

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

JUNE 1903

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
MAY 27 1903

TEN CENTS



VICTOR H. SMALLEY PUBLISHER ST PAUL, MINN.
COPYRIGHT, 1903 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



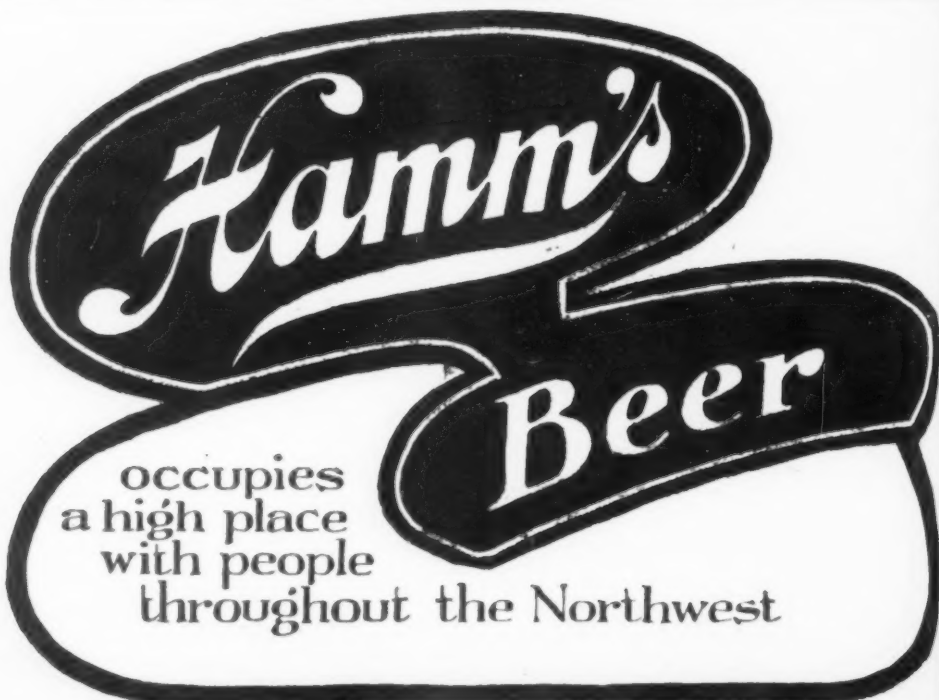
Chancellor 10c

and

**Corona 5c
Cigars**

That have no equal
For sale by all dealers

WINECKE & DOERR
Minneapolis, Minnesota



The Northwest Magazine

Contents for June, 1903

TO OUR READERS	251
FRONTISPIECE—In the California Forests	252
THE TIMBER SUPPLY OF AMERICA	253
Illustrated	
THE WEST'S GREATEST INDIAN FIGHTER	257
GEYSERS AND CANONS OF THE YELLOWSTONE PARK	260
Illustrations Courtesy Northern Pacific Railway	
THE HARVEST OF THE CORNFIELDS—A Poem	266
THROUGH EASTERN LANDS	267
Part IV. Journeying in Tropical Seas. Illustrated	
FAILURE—A Poem	270
A SOCIETY BURGLAR—A Complete Story	271
MOUNT BAKER—Full Page Illustration	276
WASHINGTON—THE EVERGREEN STATE	277
Part II. The Marble Industry. Illustrated	
THE SEMI-ARID HALF OF NEBRASKA	282
Illustrated	
THE UNDOING OF SIN LEE—A Story	288
WINTER WHEAT IN THE CORN BELT	291
Illustrated	
A TALE OF A TOTEM POLE—A Story	294
NORTH DAKOTA—AN EMPIRE	297
Part II. The Red River Valley. Illustrated	
PHEMIE MACCLOU, QUARTERBREED	301
A Story in Two Parts	
THE 20TH CENTURY INVASION OF CANADA	305
THE MAN WITH THE UMBRELLA HAT	309
THE TREMBLE OF A HAND—Conclusion	310
THE UNITED STATES REGULAR	311
Part I. The Making of a Soldier. Illustrated	
OUR PICTURE GALLERY	314
1. The Needles, Bridal Veil, Oregon	
2. The Palisades, Black Hills, South Dakota	
3. Shooting the Rapids of St. Louis River	
4. A Catch of Trout, Bruce River, Wisconsin	
THE FULFILLMENT OF A PROPHECY	318
Illustrated	
THE ATLIN GOLD DISTRICT	324
EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK	326
The Launching of the Minnesota—The Question of Race Suicide—Ralph W. Wheelock—Investments in the West—The Future of Alaska—The Old Type of Business Man—The Last of the War Governors.	
WESTERN HUMOR	329
MONTANA—THE TREASURE STATE	331
Part II. The Bitter Root Valley. Illustrated	
DEPARTMENTS—	
Of Interest to Women—Little Men and Women—Live Stock Interests—Dairy Interests—Horticulture, Poultry and Bees—Of Interest to Farmers—Letter Box.	
COVER DESIGNED BY RHODES AND RYDER	335

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is published monthly at St. Paul. The subscription price is One Dollar a year, Ten Cents a copy. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, 60 cents per year additional. ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

Address all communications to VICTOR H. SMALLEY, Publisher, St. Paul, Minn. Copyright, 1903, by VICTOR H. SMALLEY, Publisher. ❧ All rights reserved.



Homeseekers' Round Trip Excursions

ONE FARE

Plus two dollars (minimum \$7.00) for the Round Trip to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Kootenai and British Columbia. Tickets are limited to 21 days good for stopovers on going trip affording holders AN OPPORTUNITY to see the "Great Northwest"

DATES OF SALE

June 2d and 16, 1903

Extremely low one way settler rates effective daily up to and including June 15, 1903

For illustrated Bulletins, Business Openings, and Complete Information apply to

C. E. STONE,
Assistant Gen. Pass. Agt.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

MAX BASS,
General Immigration Agt.,
220 S. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Great Northern Railway
"The Way to the West"

SANTA FE ALL THE WAY

You leave Chicago on the **California Limited**. In less than three days you are in California. It's Santa Fe all the way... train track and management

Shortest line, Chicago to Los Angeles and San Diego. A direct route to San Francisco. Only line to Grand Canyon of Arizona. Money cannot provide a finer train. Think of a travel comfort; here it is. Cosy Compartment Pullmans, sunny observation parlor, a well selected library, electric lights; also buffet-smoking car with barber shop and daily stock reports. But the crown of it all is the dining-car service—Harvey's best, which is the best in the world. Convincing facts in booklets. Our other daily trains to California carry standard Pullman, tourist sleepers and chair cars.

SANTA FE

Atchison, Topeka &
Santa Fe R'y.

C. C. CARPENTER, Passenger Agent
502 Guaranty Building
Minneapolis, Minn.

THE FAVORITE

Railway Between Chicago and the Northwest is the

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE

& ST. PAUL RAILWAY

ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS. CAREFUL AT-
TENTION TO DETAILS

ROUTE OF THE PIONEER LIMITED

Famous Train of the World

W. B. DIXON, Northwestern Passenger Agent
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

"THE TRAIN FOR COMFORT"

EVERY NIGHT BETWEEN

Minneapolis, St. Paul Chicago

IS THE WORLD FAMOUS

NORTH - WESTERN LIMITED



Try it on your next trip. You'll be delighted with the appointments

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
The North-Western Line St. Paul, Minn.

No Better Line

— THAN THE —

MONON ROUTE

— BETWEEN —

CHICAGO
INDIANAPOLIS
CINCINNATI
LOUISVILLE

MODERN EQUIPMENT GOOD ROAD-BED
FAST TIME

Between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati
FOUR TRAINS DAILY

Between Chicago and Louisville
TWO TRAINS DAILY

FRANK J. REED,
Gen. Passenger Agent.

CHAS. H. ROCKWELL,
Traffic Manager.

CHICAGO



The
OLYMPIC RANGE
and **PUGET SOUND**
will satisfy either for ORDINARY
RECREATION or for HUNTING or
FISHING or MOUNTAINEERING
It isn't the stereotyped thing.
"WONDERLAND 1903"
elaborates its advantages.
Send for it, - only SIX CENTS.

CHAS. S. FEE,
GEN. PASS'GR AGENT



ST. PAUL,
MINNESOTA.



The Traveler

Who contemplates a trip to Colorado, Utah, California or the Northwest should know that

The Denver & Rio Grande R. R.

widely known as "The Scenic Line of the World," has more scenic attractions than any other route across the continent, traversing as it does the Rocky Mountain Region through Royal Gorge, Canon of the Grand River, Glenwood Springs, Marshall Pass, Black Canon, Castle Gate, and the world-famed Salt Lake City. Its three through daily trains are equipped with the latest improved cars of all classes. Its dining car service is unsurpassed. For illustrated pamphlets address

S. K. HOOPER, G. P. & T. A.
Denver
Colo.



Michigan Central

"The Niagara Falls Route."

FOUR FAST TRAINS

In both directions, between CHICAGO and DETROIT, and NIAGARA FALLS, BUFFALO, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and Eastern points, with finest equipment of **Through Sleeping, Dining, and Buffet-Library Cars.** All day trains at five minutes at Falls View, directly overlooking Niagara Falls. Send 6c postage for NIAGARA FALLS ILLUSTRATED. G. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt., CHICAGO.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

From CHICAGO to BOSTON

— JULY 6th to 10th —

Account of NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION CONVENTION

\$19 for Round Trip with Membership Fee of \$2.00 Added

Return Limit to Sept. 1st, 1903, by depositing Ticket

Through Vestibled Sleeping Cars. Stop-over at Niagara Falls, & American Club Meals in Dining Car, from 35c. to \$1.00. Mid-day Luncheon \$1.00; also Service a la Carte. :: :: :: :: ::

For detailed information address—
JOHN Y. CALAHAN, General Agent.
'Phone Central 2057. 113 Adams St., Room 278.
CHICAGO.

FIVE POINTS OF EXCELLENCE

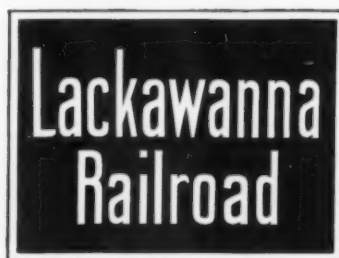
Leaving the center of the city from which you start; reaching the center of the city of your destination; over smooth and level tracks; giving rest and comfort; riding beside running waters most of the way; through the centers of population to the gateways of commerce; when you travel by the

New York Central Lines

A copy of the Illustrated Catalogue of the "Four-Track Series" will be sent free upon receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

LACKAWANNA HABIT

ONCE CONTRACTED
HARD TO BREAK



Any of the Three Daily Trains between Chicago
and New York will give it to you

The scenic line to New York City. Skirting the southern shores of Lake Erie, through the rich farming districts of Western New York, along the Susquehanna River, past Delaware Water Gap, over the Blue Ridge Mountains ————— Through Pullman Sleeping Cars, Comfortable Coaches, Superb Dining Cars, Solid Vestibuled Trains. For information, rates, etc., write

GEO. A. CULLEN
General Western Passenger Agent
103 Adams Street CHICAGO

T. W. LEE
General Passenger Agent
NEW YORK CITY

"A Sure Thing"



**Irrigated Crops
NEVER FAIL**

Thousands of acres of irrigated lands in Idaho along the lines of the

Oregon Short Line Railroad

The chance of a life-time for enterprising people of moderate means to secure a home in this favored country, the choicest garden spot west of the Rocky Mountains. Oregon Short Line Railroad the only direct route to all points in Idaho, Oregon, Montana and the Northwest.

For rates, advertising matter, etc., address

D. E. BURLEY, G. P. & T. A.,
Salt Lake City, Utah

ST. PAUL

To Chicago. To St. Louis

MINNEAPOLIS

OMAHA CHICAGO

THE NORTH STAR LIMITED

M. & ST. L. R.R.

KANSAS CITY ST. LOUIS

EQUIPMENT

Buffet Library Cars.

Reclining Chair Cars, Coaches.

Compartment and Standard Sleepers, also Dining Cars,

All Broad Vestibuled,

Pullman's Latest and Best Models

Leave Minneapolis...7:45 p. m.

Leave St. Paul.....7:10 p. m.

Arrive Dubuque.....4:35 a. m.

Arrive Rockford.....7:26 a. m.

ARRIVE

Chicago 9:30 a. m.

ARRIVE

St. Louis 2:00 p. m.

Returning, leave Chicago 6:10 p. m.; arrive Minneapolis 8:00, St. Paul 8:40 a. m.

J. G. RICKEL, C. T. A., St. Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY, C. T. A., M'pls.

A. B. CUTTS, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R., Minneapolis, Minn.



PRIVATE COMPARTMENT

These Cars are on the new
"Great Western Limited"

Every Night between **Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis.** If you wish to travel in the most comfortable way, nothing can approach these rooms. The price of a berth is only \$2.50, or 50c more than a berth in a standard Pullman Sleeper. All toilet necessities—hot and cold water, electric berth and ceiling lights and electric hair curler heaters.



Maple Leaf Route.

For further information apply to J. P. Elmer, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

EXPERT SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

TYPEWRITING AND BOOKKEEPING

And Reporters' Post-Graduate Course for Stenographers. A Course for Beginners. A Course for Stenographers. Day and evening sessions. Good Stenographers. Good Positions. Manhattan Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Malcolm Emory Nichols, Court Reporter.

Northwestern Conservatory of Music and Dramatic Art

Trustees:
 Dr. F. A. Churchill, President
 Rev. M. A. Matthews, Vice President
 Olcott Payne, Secretary
 N. E. Nelson
 H. Krutz
 Dr. G. McGregor
 D. B. Ward
Director of Music
 F. d'Auria
Director of Dramatic Art
 Miss Mae Elizabeth Stephens

Address

E. M. Brown

Registrar

21 Holyoke Block SEATTLE, WASH.
 Registration books open

Syllabic Shorthand COLLEGE

Dept. B., 503 Dayton Building
 MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

I investigated the different systems and decided that the Boyd was the best.

After two weeks in your school, I was able to use shorthand in my reportorial work and without further instruction I have continued with a fair degree of success. It is easy to learn and easy to remember because of its extreme simplicity.

I can recommend it to anyone wishing to learn a good system of shorthand in the shortest possible time.

Frank E. Force.

Reporter, Minneapolis Tribune.



Wanted

Young Men to learn Watchmaking, Engraving and the Jewelry Trade. Four to six month's time required. Our co-operative plan enables you to earn wages while you learn. Send stamp for Catalog containing full particulars.

STONE'S SCHOOL OF WATCHMAKING

Top Floor Globe Bldg. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Globe Business College

Cor. 7th and St. Peter Sts., ST. PAUL, MINN.

The most complete and reliable business institution of the Northwest. Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Preparatory and Banking Courses. Satisfaction guaranteed or Money cheerfully refunded. Write at once for our new catalogue.

THE LAMPHEAR INSTITUTE OF HEALING

The largest and finest equipped Institute in the Northwest. All diseases treated successfully, deformities and abnormalities corrected; and liquor and drug habit permanently cured, without medicine or surgery. We give the most thorough and complete course of instruction to be had anywhere in the world. Construction and examination free. Call at or address.

THE LAMPHEAR INSTITUTE OF HEALING

Frawley Block, Eau Claire, Wisconsin

FRITHIOF MAGNUSSON ARCHITECT

2306 14th Ave. S., - - Minneapolis, Minn.
 Estimates furnished on all plans.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

The Northwestern Conservatory of Music

Piano Organ Voice Violin

Elocution Languages

25 Teachers 500 Pupils

Established in 1885

Minneapolis, Minn. Catalogue free

Clarence A. Marshall, Director

THE LEADING MUSICAL COLLEGE OF THE NORTHWEST.

The Johnson School

of Music, Elocution and Dramatic Art

42-44 E. 7th ST. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

PIANO, VIOLIN, PIPE ORGAN, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, ELOCUTION, PHYSICAL CULTURE ETC.

PIONEER BUSINESS SCHOOL

ST. PAUL, MINN.

RYAN BLDG. EAST 7th ST.

Two Weeks' Trial Given

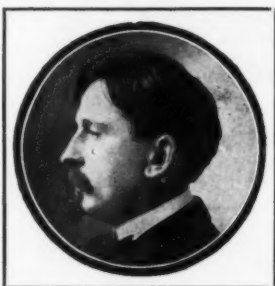
WE WANT MEN TO LEARN

the Barber Trade. All the advantages of free clinic. No limit to term, expert instructions, lectures, etc. Our illustrated catalogue explaining our method mailed free.

MOLER BARBER COLLEGE

221 Second Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn.

SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER



Eye Diseases CURED WITHOUT SURGERY

Is the title of a book by Dr. O. Neal, the noted Chicago Oculist, which will be sent free of expense to anyone who is interested enough to write for it. The book is now in its twenty-third edition, handsomely illustrated, and contains much valuable information for all who are in any way afflicted with their eyes. It tells them how they can cure themselves at their own homes quickly and at small expense. The book contains testimonials of many who have been cured by the O. Neal Dissolvent Method. They are in every state and territory and in foreign countries. Among Dr. O. Neal's recent notable cures is that of Mrs. C. H. Sweetland, Hamburg, Ia., who cured herself of blindness from paresis of optic nerve by using Dr. O. Neal's home treatment. Cross eyes are cured without the knife, pain or inconvenience. John Turner, Leroy, Ind., cured. Address

O. NEAL, M. D.,

Suite 8:6 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.



Roach
St. Paul

Chocolates

One Year for 10 Cents

A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
WESTERN MAGAZINE FOR
TEN CENTS A YEAR

A new magazine has been started in Colorado and for the first year will be sent for 10 cents a year, solely to introduce it to new readers. : : : : It contains stories of adventure, engravings of grand mountain scenery, sketches of lucky "finds" in gold mines, etc. Typical of the West. It is really an honor to become a subscriber to any new paper, and here's a chance for our readers. Back of the magazine is an old and solid publishing company that will insure success. Send 10 cents for a whole year (12 months). Clubs of six 50 cents, 12 for \$1. Or, six years to one person, 50 cents, 12 years \$1 if ordered at once. Tell all your friends. This is a special offer to introduce the magazine to new readers. Postage stamps taken. Send all subscriptions to the

Rocky Mountain Magazine

DENVER, COLORADO

FAT FOLKS



267 Pounds

180 Pounds

MRS. E. WILLIAMS, 588 Ellicot Square,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Lost in weight	-	87 pounds
Lost in bust	-	8 inches
Lost in waist	-	10 inches
Lost in hips	-	20 inches

This picture gives you an idea of my appearance before and after my reduction by Dr. Snyder. My health is perfect. I never enjoyed better health in my life, not a wrinkle to be seen. Why carry your burden longer when relief is at hand? Dr. Snyder guarantees his treatment to be perfectly harmless in every particular. No starving, no detention from business, no wrinkles or discomfort. A 40 page booklet telling all about it, free. Write today. Correspondence strictly confidential.

O. W. SNYDER, M. D.

27 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.



Old Buggies Made New

**By Using a Set of Our New
Wheels With Rubber Tires**

which we furnish painted any color desired and which we guarantee to fit your buggy or carriage perfectly; ready to put on the vehicle

Without Work or Without Expense

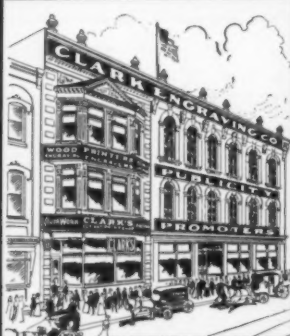
after you receive them. By following the instructions which we will send you **FREE** you can paint the vehicle any color desired without the services of a professional carriage painter and make your old buggy as good as new.

We are the largest wheel manufacturers in the world. We own the largest hickory forests in existence, and our wheels are made of the best quality, thoroughly seasoned hickory. We warrant the rims not to split and the spokes not to get loose in the hub. Write for our liberal proposition and give the name of your blacksmith or carriage maker.

Muncie Wheel & Jobbing Co., 106 Ohio Av., Muncie, Ind.

GOAT LYMPH TREATMENT

Goat Lymph has revolutionized medicine, and has been adopted by the scientific world as the only therapeutical agent that will absolutely bring about positive results in chronic conditions, such as *Neurasthenia, Nervous Collapse, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Brain Fog, Oncoming Insanity, Chronic Stomach Disorders*, in fact, such disorders needing cell stimulation. Our Sanitarium is located on the beautiful Kankakee River, at Kankakee, Ill., where patients get the proper rest and diet during course of treatment. The medical department is under the personal direction of Dr. Albert A. Lowenthal, who introduced Goat Lymph to the medical world as a curative agent. For further information and literature address main offices **Lowenthal Sanitarium, 912 Chicago Opera House, Chicago, Ill.**



CLARK

ENGRAVING CO.

*ENGRAVERS BY ALL
KNOWN PROCESSES*

ADDRESS **CLARK ENGRAVING CO.
CLARK BLDG. MILWAUKEE.**

LONG DISTANCE
PHONE
SEND FOR SAMPLES
1268
MAIN

THE NORTHWEST
MAGAZINE



\$1 PER YEAR

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.



H. J. TILLOTSON, M. D.

The Master Specialist of Chicago, who Cures Varicocele, Hydrocele and treats patients personally.
(COPYRIGHTED.)

the effect as well as the cause. I desire that every person afflicted with these or allied diseases write me so I can explain my method of cure, which is safe and permanent. My consultation will cost you nothing, and my charges for a perfect cure will be reasonable and not more than you will be willing to pay for the benefits conferred.

Certainty of Cure is what you want. I give a legal guaranty to cure or refund your money. What I have done for others I can do for you. I can cure you at home.

Correspondence Solicited One personal visit at my office is preferred, but if it is impossible for you to call, write me your condition fully, and you will receive in plain envelope a scientific and honest opinion of your case, FREE OF CHARGE. My Home Treatment is Successful. My books and lectures mailed free upon application.

H. J. TILLOTSON, M. D., 201 Tillotson Bldg., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Varicocele Hydrocele

**Cured to Stay Cured in 5 Days
No Cutting or Pain. Guaranteed
Cure or Money Refunded.**

VARICOCELE Under my treatment this insidious disease rapidly disappears. Pain ceases almost instantly. The stagnant blood is driven from the dilated veins and all soreness and swelling subsides. Every indication of Varicocele vanishes and in its stead comes the pleasure of perfect health. Many ailments are reflex, originating from other diseases. For instance, innumerable blood and nervous diseases result from poisonous taints in the system. Varicocele and Hydrocele, if neglected will undermine physical strength, depress the mental faculties, derange the nervous system, and ultimately produce complicated results. In treating diseases of men I always cure



STEVENS

"FAVORITE" RIFLE

has for years been acknowledged the finest rifle for young sportsmen. It is well made, a **strong** and **accurate** shooter, and **absolutely reliable**. We make it in several models, the principal of which are:

- No. 17, with Plain Open Sights, . . . \$6.00
- No. 18, with Target Sights, . . . 8.50
- No. 19, with Lyman Sights, . . . 9.00

We make other RIFLES, also PISTOLS and SHOT GUNS.

Where **Stevens Arms** are not sold by dealers, will ship (express paid) on receipt of price.

For over 39 years the word **FIREARMS** and **STEVENS** have been **SYNONYMOUS**. ♦ ♦
A look into the merits of our line will pay you.

♦ ♦ Send for Illustrated Catalog ♦ ♦

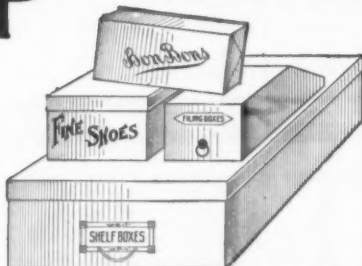
J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.

336 MAIN STREET
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.



KODAKS For the Pocket
For the Grip
All sizes--All prices--From \$6.00 to \$35.00
CAMERAS All good kinds. From \$1.00 to \$25.00
Write for catalogues to
O. H. PECK COMPANY
112 5th St. So. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
2 full Floors of Photo Supplies.

PAPER BOXES AND FOLDING BOXES



Milliners' and Wedding Cake Boxes, Druggists' and Jewelry Boxes, Suit and Flower Boxes, Cereal and Bottle Cartons. Write for samples and prices.

CHAS. WEINHAGEN & CO.
Manufacturers, St. Paul, Minn.



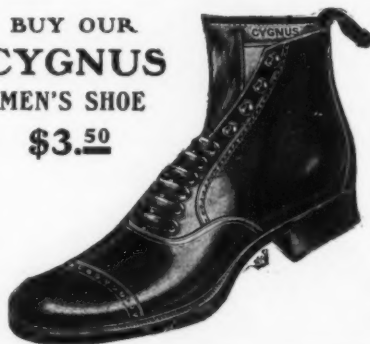
Prevents Office Headache
Mistakes in Addition
Mistakes in Carrying Forward
Listing Scattered Items to Add Them
Saves 60 per cent of Time in doing the work
And all the time looking for Errors
Write for Pamphlet
FELT & TARRANT MFG. CO., Chicago

BREECH LOADING
Single \$5.00
Double 9.00
Corner Robert and Fifth Streets

GUNS

Fish Tackle
Base Ball
Tennis--Send for Catalogue
KENNEDY BROS. SAINT PAUL MINNESOTA

BUY OUR
CYGNUS
MEN'S SHOE
\$3.50



MIMOSA \$3.50 WOMEN'S SHOE

All Grades of North Star Shoes are

THE BEST

North Star Shoe Co.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA



ST. PAUL, MINN.
Greenhouses at Merriam Park
Specialties: Choicest and best of Cut Flowers
Artistic Floral Work
618 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.



DESKS

If you Want the **BEST**
for the **LEAST MONEY**

American Send for Catalogue

Desk Co. Office

Outfitters
282 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

AMERICAN TENT AND AWNING COMPANY

Department F., MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Manufacturers of Tents, Awnings
Feed Bags, Horse Covers, Wagon
Covers and Window Shades. Deal-
ers in Cotton Duck, Oiled Cloth-
ing, etc. . . . Write for prices

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

Best for medicinal uses

Your physician will tell you that you should always have some good whiskey in the house. For accidents, fainting spells, exhaustion, and other emergency cases, it relieves and revives. But you must have good whiskey, pure whiskey, for poor whiskey, adulterated whiskey, may do decided harm. HAYNER WHISKEY is just what you need for it goes direct from our own distillery to you, with all its original strength, richness and flavor, carrying a UNITED STATES REGISTERED DISTILLER'S GUARANTEE of PURITY and AGE and saving the dealers' enormous profits. We have over a quarter of a million satisfied customers, exclusively family trade, who know it is best for medicinal purposes and prefer it for other uses. That's why YOU should try it. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

Direct from our distillery to YOU

Saves Dealers' Profits! Prevents Adulteration!

HAYNER WHISKEY

PURE SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE

4 FULL QUARTS \$3.20 EXPRESS PREPAID

We will send you FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER'S SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE for \$3.20, and we will pay the express charges. Try it and if you don't find it all right and as good as you ever used or can buy from anybody else at any price, send it back at our expense and your \$3.20 will be returned to you by next mail. Just think that offer over. How could it be fairer? If you are not perfectly satisfied you are not out a cent. Better let us send you a trial order. If you don't want four quarts yourself, get a friend to join you. Shipment made in a plain sealed case with no marks to show what's inside.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for \$4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for \$16.00 by Freight Prepaid.

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY

ST. PAUL, MINN.

DAYTON, OHIO

ST. LOUIS, MO.

38

DISTILLERY, TROY, O.

ESTABLISHED 1866.



Dairying In Nebraska

If you are interested in Dairying the illustrated pamphlet we have just published will give you new ideas on the subject. Few people realize, for instance, that one of the largest Creameries in the world is in Lincoln, Neb., and that Nebraska climate, forage and water make it an ideal and most profitable field for the Dairymen. The pamphlet will be mailed to any address without charge. Send for it TO-DAY.

P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams St., Chicago.

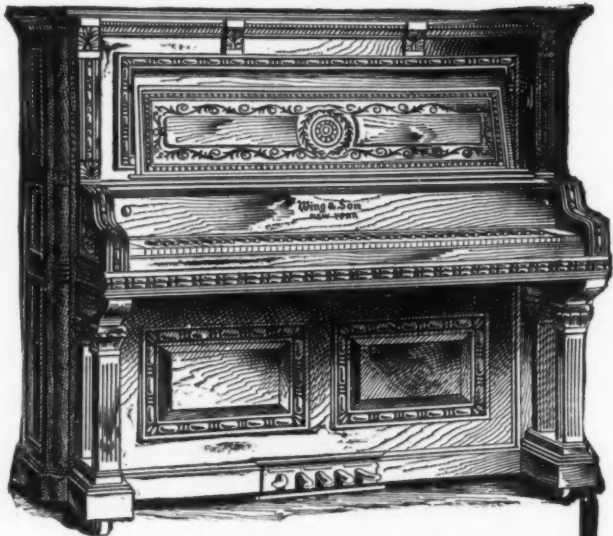
066

"FOR 35 YEARS A
STANDARD PIANO"

The WING PIANO

You need this book

IF YOU INTEND TO BUY A PIANO. A Book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship, and finish; will tell you how to know good from bad. It describes the materials used; gives pictures of all the different parts, and tells how they should be made and put together. It is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 116 large pages, and is named "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to any one wishing to buy a piano. Write for it.



A Wing style—45 other styles to select from

**Saves from
\$100 to \$200**

We make the WING PIANO and sell it ourselves. It goes direct from our factory to your home. We do not employ any agents or salesmen. When you buy the WING PIANO you pay the actual cost of construction and our small wholesale profit. This profit is small because we sell thousands of pianos yearly. Most retail stores sell no more than twelve to twenty pianos yearly, and must charge from \$100 to \$200 profit on each. They can't help it.

SENT ON TRIAL

We Pay Freight. No Money in Advance.

We will send any WING PIANO to any part of the United States on trial. We pay freight in advance and do not ask any advance payment or deposit. If the piano is not satisfactory *after twenty days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense.* You pay us nothing unless you keep the piano. There is absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Old instruments taken in exchange.

Easy Monthly Payments

Instrumental Attachment

A special feature of the WING PIANO; it imitates perfectly the tones of the mandolin, guitar, harp zither, and banjo. Music written for these instruments, with and without piano accompaniment, can be played just as perfectly by a single player on the piano as though rendered by an entire orchestra. The original instrument attachment has been patented by us, and it cannot be had in any other piano, although there are several imitations of it.

In 35 years 36,000 Pianos

We refer to over 33,000 satisfied purchasers in every part of the United States. WING PIANOS are guaranteed for twelve years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material.

Wing Organs are just as carefully made as Wing Pianos.

They have a sweet, powerful, lasting tone, easy action, very handsome appearance, need no tuning. Wing Organs are sold direct from the factory, sent on trial; are sold on easy monthly payments. For catalogue and prices write to.

WING & SON 289 @ 291 E. 12th St., N. Y.
1868—35th YEAR—1903

A THRILLING DETECTIVE STORY

...BY...

WILLIAM A. PINKERTON**GREATEST OF DETECTIVES**

IN JUNE ISSUE

10 STORY BOOK

The head of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, undoubtedly the greatest criminal hunting organization in the world, makes his debut as a fiction writer in the June number of **10 Story Book**. His long experience with crime, criminals and the solving of great mysteries gives him an inexhaustible mine of plots and facts and character-study to draw on.

His story is entitled

**"\$60,000 IN GOLD, or
THE FATAL HAND"**

It is full of breathless interest, startling situations and intense climaxes, easily rivaling the famous Sherlock Holmes stories.

The June number of **10 Story Book** will be on sale on all newsstands on May 13. Don't miss it.

PRICE, TEN CENTS

Besides the Pinkerton story there will be nine other clever stories by Opie Read, Elizabeth Phipps Train, H. S. Canfield, Sara Beaumont Kennedy, Howard Fielding and other well-known authors.

If you cannot get it of your newsdealer, send 10c. to

DAILY STORY PUBLISHING COMPANY

Subscription Price,
\$1.00 Per Year...

320-326 Dearborn St., CHICAGO**The Truth
about the
Southwest**

THE WESTERN TRAIL is the name of a paper devoted to the development of the great Southwest. It contains letters from residents telling of actual conditions, how they happened to settle there and what their experiences have been. It is printed on good paper and is beautifully illustrated. Published every month during the fall, winter and spring months, and every two months during the summer. It will interest you, and may be the means of opening your eyes to the unequalled opportunities awaiting you in the great Southwest.

Send twenty-five cents TO-DAY for one year's subscription. Stamps will do. Address

"THE TRAIL,"

Room 425 Rialto Bldg., Chicago.

Don't Be A Clam

A clam sticks to one place forever. All places "look alike to him." Perhaps you have outgrown your present environments. Perhaps you are interested in learning something concerning the outside world. It may be that you want to make a change to a good farming community. It may be that you want to go into business in a growing town or city. What do you know of our new possessions—Porto Rico, the Philippines, and Hawaiian Islands? What do you know of Cuba, Central America and Mexico? How about the New South and the Great West?

The Homeseeker and Investor**A Large Illustrated Magazine**

Tells you all you want to know about these localities. It tells you about new industries and the possibilities existing for others. It tells you about agricultural districts which are flourishing or will flourish when developed. It tells you of new towns started and those which are increasing in population very rapidly and which invite the attention of homeseekers and investors. Subscribers have the privilege of making inquiries regarding certain sections of the country they are most interested in. Special offer. Trial subscription three months 25 cents. Stamps or Coin. No free copies.

The Homeseeker and Investor Publishing Co.

Suite 1205 No. 109 Randolph Street
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

**FENCING GIRL
SOFA PILLOW COVERS
FREE**

24 x 24 inches, with the popular

Nickell Magazine 6 Months for Fifty Cents

Lithographed in beautiful colors on satin finish art ticking, suitable for framing, equal in effect to an oil painting. MONEY BACK if not satisfactory.

DEPT. F NICKELL MAGAZINE,**108 Fulton Street, New York City.****SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.**

EDWARDS, WOOD & CO.

Stocks

Bonds

PRIVATE WIRES

8 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

(CITY OFFICE: 312 GUARANTY LOAN BLDG.)
MINNEAPOLIS

Grain

Provisions

310 BOARD OF TRADE

(CITY OFFICE: ROOM A, TORREY BLDG.)
DULUTH, MINN.

ROOM A, MANHATTAN BLDG.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Our private telegraph cipher
explaining speculation and
daily market letter mailed
free to any address

Ship your Grain to us.
Liberal advances; Prompt
Returns

Orders for future delivery
of Grain and Stocks exe-
cuted in all markets and

carried on reasonable mar-
gins

MEMBERS

{ Board of Trade, Chicago
Chamber of Commerce, Minneapolis
Board of Trade, Duluth

C. C. SAMSON LAND CO.

AGENTS FOR

GREAT NORTHERN RY. LANDS

IN THE FAMOUS

RED RIVER VALLEY

We buy, sell and exchange real estate. All kinds of property taken in part pay-
ment for land. We have prairie lands, timber lands, improved farms, and stock
ranches of all descriptions in Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.
Write us for prices, maps and descriptive circulars

C. C. SAMSON LAND CO.

169 EAST THIRD STREET, SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

BRANCH OFFICES

FELTON

HALLOCK

GRAND FORKS

CLAY COUNTY, MINN. KITTSON COUNTY, MINN. NORTH DAKOTA

O. D. HOWARD, D. O. D. E.

Chief of Clinics and Hygiene Dietetics in St. Paul

College of Osteopathy

GLOBE BUILDING, ST. PAUL

OFFICE HOURS FOR TEL. TRUNK
9 to 12 a. m. SUNDAYS—
2 to 5 p. m. 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

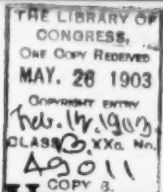
N. LEHNEN, Ph. D.,

Analytic and Technical Chemist

OFFICE AND LABORATORY

364 Robert Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Personal attention given to all kinds of assaying, analyz-
ing and testing ores, food, water, etc. Samples by mail
or express attended to promptly. Write for terms.



THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

VOL. XXI.

JUNE, 1903.

No. 6.

TO OUR READERS



IT is the intention of the publisher to constantly improve THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE in all of its departments. With the change in size of this publication came scores of letters from our subscribers congratulating us on the improved style. One reader is a better judge of a magazine's merits than a dozen editors, and, therefore, we invite our readers to make any suggestions they may have that will add to the attractiveness and interest of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE.

What features do you like best?

What do you think should be added?

Would you like more fiction and less descriptive matter, or more descriptive matter and less fiction?

Do you like many illustrations, or would you rather have more reading matter?

Do you care for the Note Book editorials and the other departments?

Although the magazine has been vastly improved during the past six to eight months, the publisher feels that there is still a lot of room for further improvement in its pages. And, after all, who is better qualified to give good, wholesome advice on this subject than the reader? We desire not only suggestions regarding any future additions and improvements in our publications, but we invite any and all criticisms on the magazine as it stands this month. Every reader no doubt has some special feature in a magazine that he likes best; he also has one that he likes least. Inasmuch as we are publishing THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE to please our readers so that the magazine will be a welcome visitor each month, we are glad to know how best to please them.

We would like to hear from all of our readers on the above points, and, in order to stimulate interest among them, we will give five cash prizes to the five subscribers submitting the best "Suggestion Letters."

The prizes are: First prize, \$25.00; second prize, \$15.00, third prize, \$10.00; fourth prize, \$5.00; fifth prize, \$2.50. In addition to these we will give a year's subscription free to each of the next best five. The only condition attached to this contest is that no one directly or indirectly connected with this publication will be allowed to compete.

Victor W. Smalley.



Illustration courtesy Southern Pacific Ry.

"Wawona," Mariposa Big Tree Grove, Yosemite Valley, Cal. This Tree, 300 Feet High and 30 Feet Through, Is Still Growing and Putting Forth New Leaves Each Year. The Tunneled Roadway, 10 by 12 Feet, Has Had No Effect Upon Its Vitality

THE TIMBER SUPPLY OF AMERICA

Its Importance on the Pacific Coast

By GEORGE R. MERRIAM

As the woodsman cut deep into the virgin forests of the East, and later in the South and the States bordering the Great Lakes the timber belt of the United States has gradually been forced westward. In the early part of the last century almost the entire timber supply came from the Penobscot River region of Maine. Time and the increased demand in a very short period depleted these forests and the lumber industry was forced to find in the forest regions of the South and in the timber belt about the Great Lakes its new and needed supply. But soon these new fields, while not exhausted, yet were so far depleted as to be found far from meeting the demand and it is small wonder then that the Pacific Coast should be rapidly becoming the Timber Belt of this great industry.

Allied as the lumber industry is with nearly every industrial pursuit, it holds a most important position in the economic policy of the country. The rate at which

the timber supply of the world has been drawn upon, has led many who have given this matter careful consideration, an apprehension that the entire supply of timber in this country would be exhausted before the end of the present century.

These inroads made upon our timber supply has caused the United States Government through its Agricultural Department to establish a Bureau of Forestry, with a view of creating forest reserves and looking to the restocking of forest lands. This is the serious problem which confronts the Government today and the fact that for years more timber has been cut than can be replaced conclusively shows that a momentous question in which everybody is, or should be interested is before us and which should receive the agitation which alone will bring about the co-operation the Government needs in this new work it has entered upon, and which will ultimately result in much good. The restoration of our denuded forests is



(See Foot Note)

The Modern Way of Rafting Logs on the Pacific Coast

Photo by Ford, Portland, Oregon.

a necessity not only from a commercial point of view but from a standpoint of climatic conditions, the latter condition being one that has received the careful attention of the Government and which now is conclusively proven to be a serious menace to the climate throughout the country, as the destruction of our forests has been proven the cause of the erratic seasons which have been prevalent for some years. This is a matter for attention and should not be overlooked by the people who have the interest of their state and country at heart.

But this condition is here, the damage has been done, the work to do is to endeavor to some extent to repair that damage. But of this we have said enough, the fact that we want to bring forth is, that the Pacific Coast is now really the heart of the timber belt of these United States, for within the confines of the

States of Washington, Oregon and California is to be found over one-third of the entire timber supply of the country. In figures the amount is conservatively estimated to be more than 600,000,000,000 feet of uncut wood.

The forest reserves and national parks set apart by the United States Government within the limits of these three States aggregate an area of 32,428 square miles, or more than twenty-two per cent. of the total wooded area of the States. In the State of Oregon alone, where a careful examination has been made, the national census officials have estimated the standing timber on the reservations at 55,000,000,000 feet, or one-fourth of the State's total supply.

Thus it is that in this territory there is stocked the future lumber supply of the country. The more characteristic species of trees in this section are the redwood,



Typical Scenes in the Pacific Coast Lumber Region

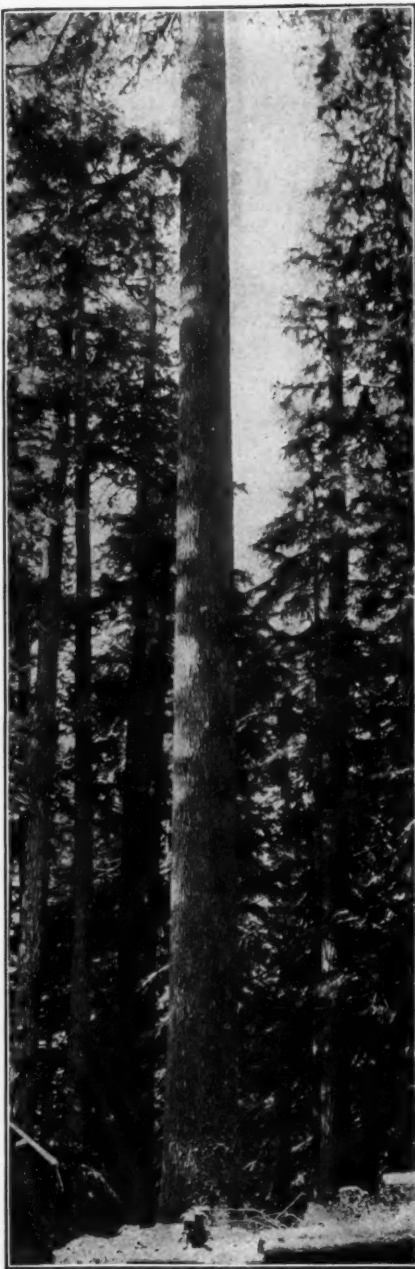
which abounds in upper California, the yellow and sugar pines of the Sierra slope, and the fir trees of Oregon and Washington. In addition to these species, there are smaller tracts of larch, oak, hemlock, and other trees.

The small logger was for years an important factor in the Northwest. It was he who was the pioneer. But little capital was necessary to secure small tracts of timber land lying adjacent to river or coast and to clear them of standing timber. In many cases the lands were acquired under the Homestead laws of the United States. Working at a small outlay, the small logger was enabled to put his timber into the market at a cost which enabled him to realize a large profit on his investment. During the financial panic of 1893, a great number of these smaller operators were wiped out, leaving the field clear for the large operators, who now control it.

Operations today are carried on in an entirely different manner. Companies capitalized into the millions have no hesitancy in building miles of railway to transport their cut timber to market. The small operator who survived the panic passed into the employ of the larger concerns. He was not forced into this, excepting by the condition which confronted him. His operations had extended to that section contiguous to river or coast, this has been practically worked out, the timber now lying inland, and requiring a heavy outlay to accomplish anything, which from necessity forced the small operator into the employ of the larger corporation, he, in many cases becoming a manager or stockholder in the larger concern.

A writer on the subject of logging operations on the coast, and which aptly shows the Titanic scale upon which this business is conducted, says: "As an example of the stupendous scale of organization on which this business is now conducted I may cite the instance of one firm, which controls 1,000,000 acres of heavily timbered ground. Yet another concern has an operative capacity of 500,000 feet of logs each working day in the year. The equipment necessary to carry on this business consists of eighty miles of railroad, ten locomotives, twenty logging or 'donkey' engines, a large number of railway trucks, and employs about four hundred men and eighty horses."

The same writer speaking of the market for the output and the many uses the product is put to, says: "The markets for which this output is manufactured is scattered all over the world. Australia, China, Japan, England, Germany, and of course our own country share in the trade. The shipbuilding plants of America turn to the Northwest for the sturdy masts and spars. The Navy Department's specifications for war vessels recommend the use of fir for



A Specimen of the Giant Fir. From These Mighty Forests are Shipped Masts and Spars to all Parts of the World

all wood purposes, except the decorative finish of cabin interiors, owing to the fir's great strength and durability. The wooden standards from which floats the flags at Windsor Castle, and at the palace of the Emperor of Japan are both made from Douglass fir, shipped from the Pacific Coast. Emperor William's speedy yacht, the Meteor, at whose christening Miss Roosevelt presided with such tactful grace, with Prince Henry as a witness, is fitted with Puget Sound fir masts and spars. There were shipped to England spars and masts of this same wood, to be used in the

ten years the city has grown from nothing to a large population and to the distinction of being the largest producer of lumber on Puget Sound. This is due to the fact that it is in the very heart of the richest timber belt of the country, and that it is the most natural outlet for the production of the lumber district of Washington. It is on the Snohomish River, a stream whose surface is continually covered with immense booms of logs floated down from points high on the stream.

In the redwood trade, San Francisco and Eureka, Cal., are the principal ports. At the former city the greatest amount of



A Stump of a Forest Monarch

construction of King Edward's speedy racing yacht, built on the banks of the Thames."

The prosperity of nearly all the great cities on the North Pacific Coast can be traced almost directly to the lumber industry, in fact their very foundation is found in this immense resource. In Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Fort Balkley, Ballard, Whatcom and Everett are the leading cities. The latter city is a wonderful example of the growth of a municipality whose entire prosperity depends upon the lumber trade. In a little more than

business is done, and the great mill companies have agencies there, through which they handle their cargo and shipping trade. In Oregon, Portland is the lumber metropolis, and produces an annual output of about 300,000,000 feet of lumber.

That the lumber industry of the Pacific States great as it is, has only made a beginning, is made clear by the census reports which show that the cut of those States in 1900 was only 9.5 per cent. of the country's total lumber product—less than the output of the single State of Wisconsin.

[EDITORS NOTE.—The illustration of the log raft shown on page 253 was one of the recent shipments made on the Pacific Coast. This raft was known as the Robinson raft and was 625 feet long, 53 feet wide, 33 feet deep, 23 feet depth in water. Eight tons of chain were used and the raft contained 9,000 piling, varying in length from 33 to 90 feet.]

THE WEST'S GREATEST INDIAN FIGHTER

Brigadier General Edward M. Hayes, U. S. A.

By ROBERTSON HOWARD, JR.

Brigadier General Edward M. Hayes, is one of the most interesting officers in the United States Army. He has seen service in the cavalry arm of the service since 1855, when he enlisted as a bugler in the old Second Cavalry, now known as the Fifth Cavalry.

Gen. Hayes is very large in stature, and typifies health of mind and body. Despite his huge size and military bearing, the General is a quiet, soft-voiced gentleman, easy in his manners, and as much like an American citizen, as though he had never lived a day in the field with regular soldiers. Yet, he has seen more phases of life than, perhaps, any other officer now in the army. He is one of the few officers left—there are not more than four or five—in the army of today—who served in the old army in the days before the Civil War.

It was in the days when most of that vast country lying West of the Mississippi river was a trackless wilderness, that 'Jack' Hayes, as he is known to his brother officers, enlisted in the old Second Cavalry. He was sent almost at once to Texas, where he found himself in the midst of a land inhabited by the savage Indians, half-breed Mexicans and cowboys. He was bugler of B. troop, and his troop commander was E. Kirby Smith, his First-lieutenant, John B. Hood, and his Second-lieutenant, Fitzhugh Lee, all of whom were afterward Lieutenant Generals in the Confederate army. Robert E. Lee was the post-commander at the first post at which Hayes was ever stationed. This was in Texas in 1857.

Hayes first fight with the Indians took place in 1857, near the Brazos River. Although some hot fighting was done, this, according to the General, was not much of a battle. But the next year, 1858, he went on Van Dorn's expedition against the Comanche Indians, and was in the famous battle of Wichita Village, which proved to be one of the greatest battles ever fought between the American Indians and the United States soldiers.

In 1859 he was in the battle of Jungle Hollow, which was also fought under General Van Dorn. Again in 1859, he got into another Indian fight. This time under command of Fitzhugh Lee. This was his last Indian battle before the great Civil War. It was during this period of service that Hayes, then a bugler sixteen

years old, saved the life of Fitzhugh Lee, on two occasions.

The story of how Hayes saved Lee's life has been told many times. Yet, according to the General, it has never been told as it really happened. One rainy afternoon I sat on one side of General Hayes' desk and wrote carefully while he told me the story of how he saved Lee's life nearly half a century ago. The next day I carried my manuscript to him and asked him to read it. This he did, returning it to me with the remark: "Now you have the true story."

Here is the story as Hayes told it: Lieutenant Lee and "Jack" Hayes had been to see Sam Houston take the oath of office as Governor of Texas at Austin. On their return it was learned that some Indians had made a raid and killed a few settlers and run off some cattle. Lee took twelve men and Hayes, and started after them. He struck their trail the next night and followed it hotly for over fifty hours, at the end of which time they came up with the Indians on a plain, near a timbered ridge. The command charged the Indians, and in a short time, had the band on a run.

The Indians scattered, and two of them made for the timber on the right. These two were followed by Fitzhugh Lee and "Jack" Hayes, and a trooper. The redskins were about to enter the timber when one of them, the chief of the band, turned and opened fire on Hayes. He then turned and fled into the timber as he saw Lee coming toward him on a fast horse. Lee and Hayes followed and traced the redskins to a deep ravine around which they went, one on each side. They missed the chief, and Lee had just called Hayes over to his side, when Hayes happened to see the Indian dash from the ravine and head for a patch of rocky ground.

The trooper now came up and Lee left him in charge of the horses, and he and Hayes started after the Indians on foot. They had not gone far when Lee called: "Lookout, Jack; he is not far from here. There is his blanket."

As he said this Lee picked up the blanket, which was bright red, and hung it on his gun. A moment later, Hayes heard loud talking, and turning around saw Lee and the Indian in a hand to hand battle. The Indian had shot Lee through the arm with an arrow and then jumped upon him

from behind, before Lee could use his pistol. In the struggle the pistol fell to the ground. Hayes came to Lee's rescue, but was afraid to shoot lest he should hit the wrong man. Lee at last got hold of the Indian and shot him through the jaws, as he had his mouth open yelling. This did not disable him, however; and it was about all up with Lee when Hayes fired the shot that killed the Indian Chief, and saved the life of his officer.

After this Lee and "Jack" became fast friends, and it is a friendship that has never cooled and is as strong to-day between these two gallant cavalymen as it was nearly fifty years ago.

Hayes was discharged from the service in 1860, in order that he might go back to school. From 1860 until 1861, he attended school and studied telegraphy. But the first days of the great Civil War saw "Jack" Hayes back again in the service of his government. He entered the military telegraph service, but he did not stay long in this corps. He saw service, however, in West Virginia and Tennessee.

In 1862 he was appointed a Lieutenant of Ohio Cavalry, and assigned to the Tenth Ohio Cavalry. He became First-lieutenant of the same regiment in 1863, and a Captain in 1864, and a Brevet Major in 1865.

During Gen. Sherman's famous march to the sea, Hayes acted as aide-de-camp to General Kilpatrick, who commanded the Third cavalry division of the Army of the Cumberland.

When at last General J. E. Johnston surrendered his army, "Jack" Hayes was at Durham Station, North Carolina, with Kilpatrick's cavalry, in camp on the road towards Hillsboro. They had followed close upon the ever retreating enemy. On the morning that had been set for another advance General Sherman received a message from Gen. Johnston requesting a cessation of hostilities in order that he might negotiate terms of surrender. General Sherman at once sent a reply and this message was carried to Johnston by "Jack" Hayes.

The work of choosing a meeting place between the two lines of the two armies, was also left to Hayes. A meeting was arranged for the seventeenth of April. During the entire negotiation Hayes was present, and he says that what impressed him most was the large sabre carried by General Wade Hampton. He said that many famous officers were present from both armies. They were dressed in handsome uniforms and made a fine appearance. Yet, the thing that has lived longest in his memory is General Wade Hampton's huge sabre, and magnificent appearance. This, said Hayes, was because Wade Hampton was a man who not only carried a huge sabre, but knew how to use it.

When the war ended, Hayes was ap-

pointed a lieutenant in the Fifth United States Cavalry. He had served in a great many battles and was twice wounded. He was now to go back to the service he had known as a boy—border warfare and garrison duty. He was again back in the old regiment in which he had first seen service, for the old Second cavalry, had now become the Fifth cavalry.

Since the date of his appointment until the present time, General Hayes has served upon the plains and mountains of the Far West. During that time he has, in the words of a brother officer, "fought more battles against the Indians than any other officer in the army." He has served in the states of Texas, Kansas, New Mexico, Montana, both Dakotas, Wyoming, Idaho and others. When Custer was killed by Sitting Bull "Jack" Hayes was



Brig. Gen. Edward M. Hayes

riding up from the Southwest with Crook. Indeed very few battles were fought without the presence of "Jack" Hayes, and he was then known, as he is still known as a hard fighter, a hard rider and a hard man to stand against. The Indians soon learned that when "Jack" Hayes once got upon their trail, they had better keep moving or turn "good" Indians.

During these years of hard riding and hard fighting, Captain Chas. King, the well known writer of army novels, was not only a member of Hayes' regiment, but his chum. They fought side by side, lived together, messed together and learned to like and respect each other. Many of the readers of this little story have no doubt read in his books what King has said about Hayes. It may now be interesting to hear what "Jack" Hayes has to

say about his old friend and brother officer.

"Charlie King," said General Hayes, "is one of the most gallant men that ever lived. He is a soldier and a gentleman."

Another famous man who was associated with Colonel Hayes, is Colonel Cody, known all over the world as "Buffalo Bill." Hayes is the officer who employed Buffalo Bill in the United States service as a scout. He stayed with Hayes, until he went on the stage. The man who is the hero of every American boy—and he is no doubt as equally well known and as well liked by the boys, in France, England and Germany, where he has been so often with his world famous show—is not unlike the man who employed him as a scout. Like Buffalo Bill, Colonel Hayes, is tall, fine looking, a hard rider, a hard fighter and a gentleman to whom it is a pleasure to talk. I once had a long talk with Buffalo Bill, whom I met in the East. He had just returned from Europe, where he had been with his show. He told me of some of the cavalry officers he had served under, and among those he mentioned were "Jack" Hayes, and "Charlie" King. He told me of one battle in which several troops of the Fifth Cavalry hid in the long grass and waited until the time was ripe to rush upon the Indians. Then he gave a vivid description of how the troops dashed upon the Indians, and led by "Jack" Hayes and "Charlie" King, chased them for miles across the plains. I was now to have the pleasure of hearing "Jack" Hayes talk about Buffalo Bill.

"It was at Fort Hayes, in Kansas," said General Hayes, "that I first employed Cody as a scout. When he joined he was a most handsome and dashing young fellow, and he soon won the esteem and admiration of the entire regiment. This was on account of his active nature, and his bravery. It was also on account of his gentlemanly manner and his knowledge of his business. He was the best scout who has ever been in the United States service."

It was plain to see that when he spoke of Buffalo Bill, General Hayes was speaking of a man whom he not only respected as a brave soldier, but of one of whom he was personally very fond. He said that he had not only used Buffalo Bill as a scout against the Indians, but that he had used him as a guide on several occasions when he was the officer in charge of famous hunting parties. Indeed General Hayes knows more about that great scout and hunter than any one else. There were other scouts in the service of the government—men who gave a good account of themselves and rendered worthy service—but Buffalo Bill is the very greatest of them all.

While still an officer of the Fifth Cavalry, Hayes was the officer in charge of

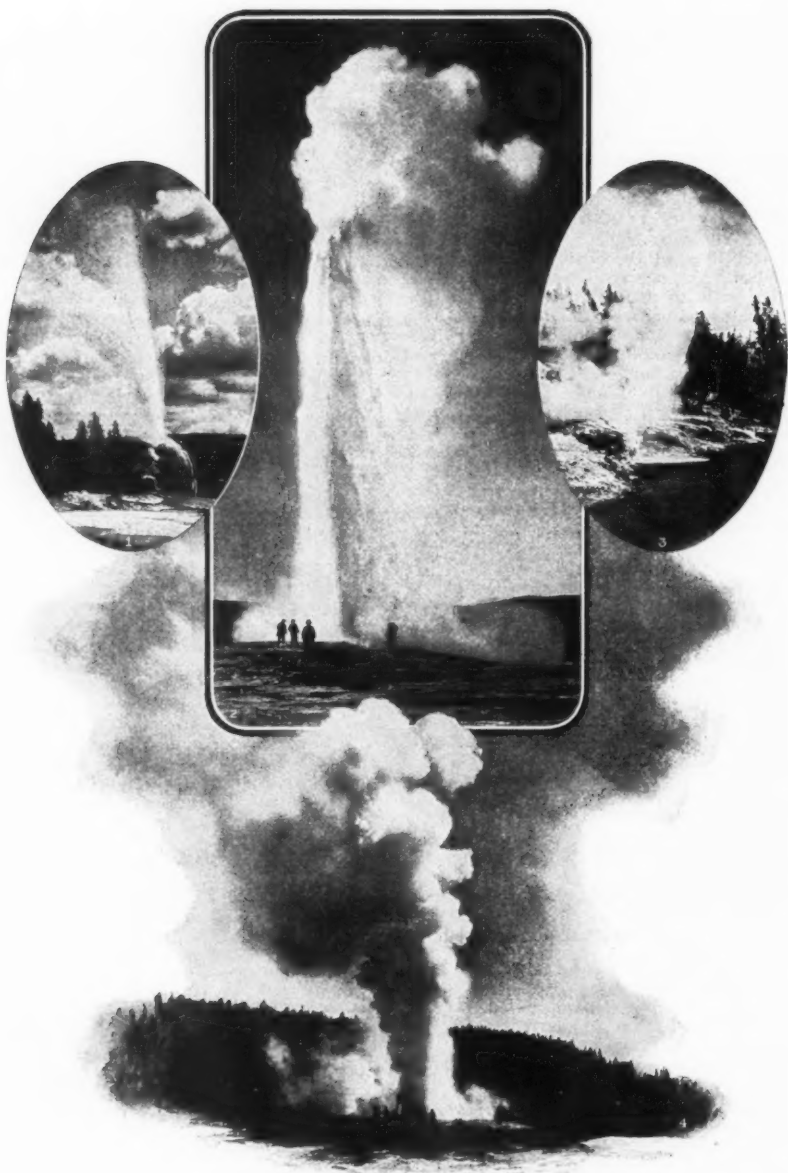
several great hunting parties. One party that he took out included the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, and many famous people. They were gone several weeks, starting in January of 1872. Camp was established in the heart of the Indian and buffalo country, and the hunters started out from it early each morning, and after hunting all day, returned again at night to the tents. Many were the buffaloes killed, and not only buffalo, but deer and elk were trophies of the huntsman's skill. During the time they were out, many interesting events occurred of which perhaps, the most interesting, was the birthday of the Grand Duke, which took place on the fifteenth of January. It was the young nobleman's twenty-second birthday, and it was observed in fitting style by the hunters. It must indeed have been an interesting "outfit." Troopers of the Fifth Cavalry who acted as a guard scouts like Buffalo Bill, who acted as guides, and men famous all the world over as great newspaper men, such as Bennett, of the New York Herald and others; while a soldier like "Jack" Hayes looked after the entire party. We can draw a picture of this party in our fancy. The tents in the snow; the young Grand Duke from far away Russia; the Indians watching from the tall hills in the distance; the white landscape reaching away for miles and miles on each side. The plains of our Great West will never again see such a hunting party. The general does not now remember just how many buffaloes his party killed but he says the number must have been very large. While General Hayes commanded other hunting parties, this one was in every way the largest and the most interesting. In 1883 he had charge of the cavalry escort that conducted President Arthur on his trip through the Yellowstone Park.

After the Custer Massacre, Hayes became a major in the Seventh cavalry. With his regiment he went to Cuba in December, 1898, and helped to put that very much disturbed little island in order. After doing garrison work and chasing robbers for a few months, Hayes was made a lieutenant colonel of the Fourth Cavalry and went to the Philippine Islands. Here Colonel Hayes commanded the cavalry in the Luzon campaign, under Generals Lawton and Young. He also commanded the cavalry during the Southern Luzon campaign under Generals Bates and Swan.

This campaign through Northern Luzon became known as one of the most vigorous that was fought in the islands.

Upon Hayes' return to the States in 1901 he was made Colonel of the 13th Cavalry and a few weeks ago he was appointed a Brigadier General, which rank he still holds.

He is without doubt the greatest Indian fighter that the West has ever known.



Illustrations courtesy of Northern Pacific Railway

1. Lone Star Geyser
3. Riverside Geyser

2. Old Faithful Geyser
4. Giant Geyser

GEYSERS AND CANONS OF THE YELLOWSTONE PARK

By OLIN D. WHEELER

Illustrations Courtesy Northern Pacific Railway



In going to Yellowstone Park, the main line of the Northern Pacific Railway is diverged from at Livingston, Mont. From Livingston to Cinnabar, fifty-one miles, a branch line leads up Paradise valley and alongside the Yellowstone river, affording a most delightful ride, and one that forms a fitting prelude to what follows.

The Government permits no railways in the park, and this line, which stops at the northern boundary, is the only one that touches the park at any point. On each of the transcontinental trains—the "Pacific Express" westbound and "North Coast Limited" eastbound—that carry the bulk of the travel to and from the park, both east and westbound, a Pullman first-class sleeping car is attached that runs between St. Paul and Cinnabar, and another that runs between Cinnabar and Seattle. Passengers in these cars bound for the park remain in them until Cinnabar is reached and take the cars at Cinnabar when leaving the park.

Between Cinnabar and Mammoth Hot Springs large, six-horse stage coaches are run, the tourist reaching the Springs in time for luncheon, and leaving there after dinner, when leaving the park. The seven-mile ride between these points is full of interest. Electric peak and Sepulcher mountain being in full view, and a ride along the dashing Gardiner river, through the Gardiner canon and past Eagle Nest Crag being attractive features.

After spending an afternoon in viewing the terraces at the Springs, the following morning, if the usual five and a half day tour of the park is made, the traveler starts at 8 o'clock on his ride through Wonderland.

It should be understood that this particular trip is not compulsory. One may remain in the park as many days as one likes—the more the better—and there will be no additional charge for transportation. The hotel charges will be \$4 per day, and after seven days but \$3, for whatever time one is in the park.

The hotels have recently been entirely renovated and greatly improved. A new one, opened in 1901 at Norris geyser basin, is so located that it overlooks the basin, and one can sit on the wide veranda and view the "passing show." Another hotel is expected to be constructed at Upper geyser basin during 1903. These new hotels will give tourists an opportu-

ity to stop and become better acquainted with the wonderful phenomena of the geysers.

On the regular five and a half day tour, after luncheon and sightseeing at Norris basin, the coaches proceed, via Gibbon river, canon, and fall, to the Firehole river, where, after stopping to enjoy the cascades of the Firehole, they roll along beside that glorious stream to the Fountain hotel at Lower geyser basin. The features of this day's ride are Golden Gate canon and its new \$10,000 concrete viaduct, a fine piece of substantial engineering; the cascades and fall of the Gibbon, and the canon of the same, and the geysers at Norris.

The Golden Gate canon is a mile long and 300 feet high, and very picturesque; Gibbon canon is several miles long, winding, and with timbered slopes on one side and fine palisades 2,000 feet high on the other.

At Lower geyser basin the Fountain, Clepsydra, and Great Fountain geysers, a collection of beautifully transparent pools near the latter, and the Mammoth paint pots gradually open to one the variety to be found in this most noted of parks.

The day following, the tourist reaches Upper geyser basin, visiting en route the Midway geyser basin, where he sees the Excelsior geyser crater, Prismatic lake, and Turquoise spring, three of nature's masterpieces, where the colors of the spectrum are almost outdone.

The Upper basin contains the largest number of geysers. Here they are found in greatest variety, from the Economic, that throws a stream to a height of thirty feet, to the Giant, that sails heavenward for 250 feet. This, however, does not tell the story. No statement can be made that will really give an idea of the almost infinite variety of hot water fountains to be found here. Each has its own idiosyncrasies that can not well be described in words. The other most prominent geysers are the Riverside, Grotto, Grand, Old Faithful, Giantess, Lion, Castle, and Bee Hive.

If one desires to observe well a very unusual manifestation of nature, here is

the spot at which to stop for a week or more. Besides the geysers, Black Sand pool, Specimen lake, Emerald pool, and Sunset lake will cause one to think that the bard of Avon must have had a dim idea of Yellowstone Park when he gave utterance to the sentiment that there are more things in heaven and earth than mankind, of whom Horatio was the effigy, dreamed of.

Upon leaving Upper geyser basin the traveler winds up to and over the great Continental divide—about 8,350 feet above sea level—where the waters are parted, some flowing to the Mexican gulf, the others to the Pacific. The region is very



Golden Gate, Showing New
\$10,000 Concrete Viaduct

interesting to the geographer and the scenery itself is of a high order, particularly as the coach reaches Shoshone point and a view of much loveliness suddenly breaks on the vision.

Then follows Yellowstone lake, an ideal inland sea, mountain girt, supposed to be the second highest navigable and navigated body of water in the world, and which easily appeals to all that is poetic and sentimental in one's nature. Near the outlet of the lake another homelike, electric lighted, delightfully placed hotel is found, where one will stop for more than a day if one desires to rest in the most seductive and satisfying sense of the word.

Yellowstone lake is noted for its salmon trout, and they are so plentiful and greedy

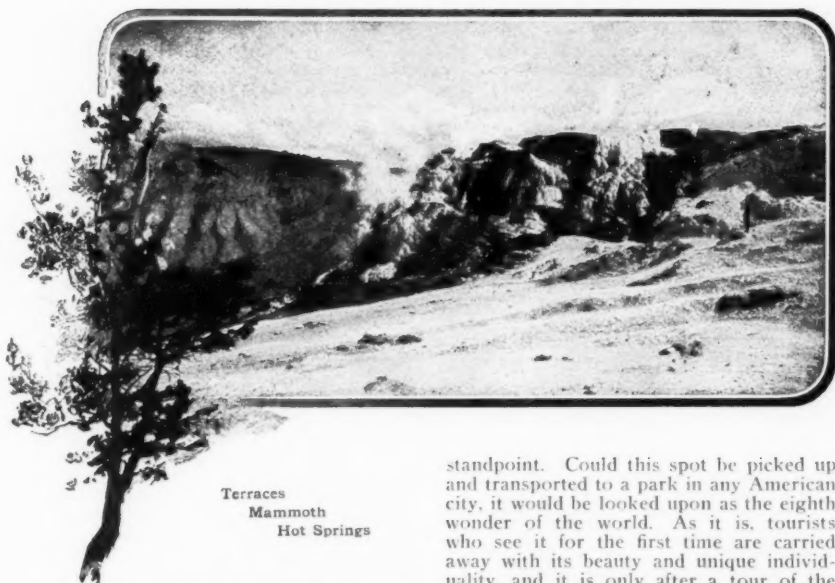
that even the tyro may catch them, and all are welcome so to do.

The fourth day's journey in the park is the eventful one, for the traveler then reaches the climax of the tour—the Grand canon with those two peerless cataracts, the Upper and the Lower falls of the Yellowstone.

The Grand canon is undoubtedly the finest thing of the sort in the world. When man attempts the task of depicting its glories he falters. The painter on canvas and the word-painter both hesitate, appalled at the prospect. The gorge is such a jungle of sculptural and architectural forms and such a wanton riot of color that one knows neither where to begin nor end. It is only upon a close study and analysis of this remarkable chasm that the full-force of this is borne in upon one. The first effect, beyond surprise, is that of joy, wonder, of deep yet enthusiastic admiration at being permitted to stand in the presence of such a profound pageant and creation. The man or woman gifted with a true, refined sense of the sublime, will experience a peculiar conflict of emotions upon reaching the rim of the canon.

Take, for example, one of those sharp, tooth-like pinnacles at Grand View for a footstool, where the gorge flares wide, the piers and peninsulas of white and weather-stained rock rise in dire confusion, and the full scheme of color, oriental in its richness and almost barbaric in its novelty and variety, is revealed in all its breadth and magnificence. I defy anyone born of woman to describe the sensations which possess him or her, standing at the edge of the chasm at this point. The walls drop, vertical and jagged, deep into the abyss, succeeded by long slopes smoothed and almost polished by the action of the elements. Far down at the bottom rushes the mighty river, its deep, beautiful emerald modulated by the foam, as it sweeps around the bases of gigantic buttresses and tumbles over small precipices, or rushes down boulder-strewn declivities. As for color—but hold! If you remember how, in a kaleidoscope, the colors apparently rush together indiscriminately and without order, and yet arrange themselves in beautiful harmony and combination, you may know something of how these reds and grays, and whites and browns, and yellows and lavenders, and blacks and greens, run together in glorious and harmonic confusion, while the green of the forest that fringes the edge of the canon and the blue of the heavens high above, both enter into that divinity which doth in truth seem to hedge the spot about.

The two falls are important members of the canon equation. The Upper one, 109 feet high, leaps over the basalt precipice in wild glee and abandon, while nearly a mile below, the Great or Lower fall, as if



in keeping with its more dignified position at the very head of the gorge, plunges 308 feet into the chasm in grand and majestic style.

The Lower fall is best seen from Point Lookout, not far from the Grand canon hotel. Another point where the view is most striking, and where many think the best view of the canon is to be obtained, is Inspiration point. Here, too, the fall is seen but is dwarfed by distance. At Inspiration point many will exclaim with Shakespeare:

"I'll look no more,
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong."

At the Grand canon man forgets himself and remembers his Creator as in the days of his youth.

On the fifth day the tourist returns via Norris basin to Mammoth Hot Springs and thence to Cinnabar and the tour of Wonderland is ended.

This place is, as it were, the capital of Yellowstone Park.

Here are Fort Yellowstone and the military commandant, the latter also the acting superintendent of the park; here are the headquarters of the U. S. Engineer who has charge of all engineering operations, road and bridge construction, etc., in the park; here are the offices of the hotel and transportation companies, and from this point the actual tour of the park is begun.

The peculiar phenomena to be observed here, are probably all in all, the least interesting in the park. This, however, is purely from a relative and comparative

standpoint. Could this spot be picked up and transported to a park in any American city, it would be looked upon as the eighth wonder of the world. As it is, tourists who see it for the first time are carried away with its beauty and unique individuality, and it is only after a tour of the park that they realize that relatively it is one of the lesser glories of Wonderland.

To him who has the inclination and patience to freely wander about the slopes of Terrace mountain, there will be unfolded a strange, strange story. Life, death, decay, and life again, extending over a period which no man may dare name, is told on every side. This strange and marvelous story was never borne in on me so strongly as it was last summer, when, alone, I spent a forenoon in slowly climbing about the mountain. Beginning with Liberty Cap, Cleopatra terrace, and the Giant's Thumb, I wended my steps here and there, working higher and higher, about the terraces and far back among the higher slopes in the timber, where a tourist only occasionally penetrates.

The volume I was studying was new, and yet old; some of its chapters were fresh with chronicles of the living present; others were dim and musty with age and tradition, and there were others that spoke of the future.

Hydrothermal action has been widespread over the mountain, indeed, it is so to-day, comparatively speaking. The principal and finer manifestations of it at present to be seen are those which tourists regularly see. But hidden away, and much higher up the mountain, somewhat remote from the trails usually followed, are other evidences of this action.

All along the mountain-side are seen the relics of bygone ages. Hot springs formation, old and disintegrated, lies on every hand. Over this dead and decaying debris, new life in the form of tree and

shrub has come to gladden the landscape. Old and deep pits, the craters of former springs, have become filled with the accumulations of time, and from these ancient vents trees, now themselves aged, have sprung. Lines of cliffs rising tier on tier, old, withered, crumbly, mark the contour of ancient and decorated terraces, as Angel, Cleopatra, and Pulpit terraces do now, and exhibit the wreck, ruin, and degradation that follow the cessation of terrace building.

To retrace our steps, the bleak common upon which Fort Yellowstone and the hotel are built, with its deep circular pits, dried up and filled with debris, is also a vestige of the past. These holes were, without doubt, beautiful springs at one time, and the water that flowed from them formerly spread over the plain itself, probably finding its way, as does that from the springs now, into the Gardiner river. It would be interesting to know, actually, whether the heated energy of those old days was concentrated now here, now there, or whether it was at one time scattered over the entire mountain-side, and that the present focus of action is but the residuum of ancient and mightier power.

It would be interesting, too, to have seen Liberty Cap in the heyday of its youth, and to know how long it was in process of construction, and how long it has been as we now see it.

The tourist finds a goodly variety here. Minerva terrace has been dead for two or three years, but Cleopatra has taken on new and radiant attire, and Pulpit terrace, it seems to me, was never finer than in 1901. Angel terrace never savored more of the angelic, and the springs of Jupiter were never more beautiful.

Narrow Gauge terrace, some 350 feet

long and from two to ten feet wide, with its chimneys and domes, was resting from its labors last year, but is very likely to break forth with renewed vigor this year.

Above the Narrow Gauge, and surrounded by monuments of the past, lies that strange ridge some 700 or 800 feet long, known as the White Elephant. Once this entire ridge may have been active; in recent time something like 100 feet of it have been modestly eruptive, and it remains about the same from year to year. The ridge is from six to ten feet in width, with four large travertine bosses, emitting hot water, at one end.

Bath lake is always enticing, but Orange geyser has fits of sulkiness or laziness. It had one of these last year and was therefore devoid of much attraction. But as I have seen it thus before, only to find it, another year more radiant than ever, I have no fear but that it will come out of its sulks in good time.

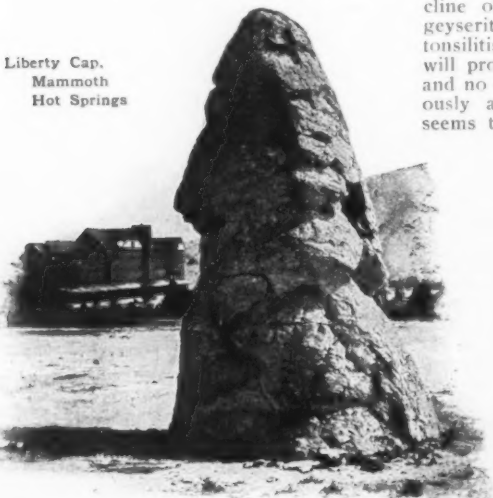
The hotel at the Springs is where the life of the place centers during the season. At evening sociability rules there. Everybody is welcome, and informal hops, or music by the colored musicians of the hotel are a part of the program. One can array himself or herself in full dress or not, as one chooses, it makes no difference, so far as participating in the festivities goes. The gathering is a cosmopolitan one, and officers' uniform, business suits, dress suits, fine gowns, and shirt waists, are all to be seen flitting about.

What is true here is true of all the hotels, and one can take as much or as little part in what is passing as one desires, the principal thing being to enjoy one's self as one pleases.

It has become quite the thing of late for some one to break forth now and then into a learned disquisition upon the decline of the geysers. These attacks of geyseritis, as one might term them, like tonsillitis, appendicitis and cognate itises, will probably have their day, pass away, and no one, not even the geysers, be seriously affected. At present this malady seems to attack eminent scientists, principally, and evidently those

who are so eminent that a little knowledge leaveneth the whole lump, so that they understand the entire matter even though actual study of the suffering patient may have been brief and fleeting. These geyser doctors, like the medicine man of the tribes and the voodoo of the south, play upon the fears of their victims. "The geysers are dying—haste, quickly or you will be too late"—is the tenor of their cry. The writer is no "eminent scientist;" he hopes, however, that with others, some of

Liberty Cap.
Mammoth
Hot Springs





The
White
Elephant

Coating Spring Terrace

them men of scientific attainments who have an extensive acquaintance with the geysers, he has a modicum of common sense and can state the truth in this matter.

Seriously, while the hydrothermal phenomena found in Yellowstone Park, are—to quote Arnold Hague of the U. S. Geological Survey, an eminent geologist, indeed, than whom no better authority exists—"in a sense, evidences of the gradual dying out of volcanic energy," no one need worry over the fact. This dying has been going on for centuries and will continue for centuries to come.

Referring to the changes constantly taking place here, which fact is known of all men, Mr. Hague says: "It is evident that to accomplish such changes, even through more intense action than the present, a long period of time was required."

As a matter of fact, since Colter discovered the geysers in 1807, we know through Ferris' writings in the 30's, Bridger's tales of them in the 40's, and the careful observations made since Folsom visited them in 1869, that there have been no material changes. That changes are going on continually is a fact, but in some cases it is due largely, or even wholly, to the character of the seasons; in others it is what might not improperly be termed a redistribution of energy, for the equilibrium is practically, at least, maintained.

The arguments of the "eminent scientists" are all based upon the same data. If their premises or assumptions were true, their conclusions might be, but the former are false.

Roaring mountain, so called, because it never roars now, is one of the instances given of dying geyserism. It is doubtful if it ever did roar. It is safe to say that if it did, it was one of those exceptional

changes brought about, for a time, by some hidden spasm of nature, but temporary in its action and effect.

The Black Growler is another example. Those familiar with Norris geyser basin know that the steam power formerly concentrated here in one vent, now expends itself in two and even more fumaroles, and that there is no real diminution of force.

The paint pots may vary, as the season is very wet or very dry. I have seen the paint pots at Gibbon meadows under the last condition, absolutely dried up; under the former, very sluggish and uninteresting, and, when the precipitation was normal hard at work again in the good old way.

The most plausible argument for the death theory is to be found at Mammoth Hot Springs, but he would be rash, indeed, who would boldly assert this theory to be a fact, basing his assertion upon the phenomena there.

There are changes at this point beyond question, but they are of much the same character as among the geysers.

I have seen both Orange geyser and Narrow Gauge terrace apparently lifeless in recent years, yet Phoenix-like, they have subsequently resumed action as perfectly as ever. A few years ago Cleopatra terrace was an inconspicuous feature here, while Minerva terrace was glowing in warmth of color; to-day the situation is precisely reversed.

While I earnestly entreat everyone who can do so to visit this great Wonderland at the earliest moment, no one need worry and hasten because of fear that the play is about to be played out. The geysers will be playing to delighted audiences long after this and many succeeding generations have passed off life's stage.

The Harvest of the Cornfields

By HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

All around the happy village
Stood the maize-fields, green and shining,
Waved the green plumes of Mondamin,
Waved his soft and sunny tresses,
Filling all the land with plenty.

✱ ✱ ✱

And the maize-field grew and ripened,
Till it stood in all the splendor,
Of its garments green and yellow,
Of its tassels and its plumage,
And the maize-ears full and shining
Gleamed from bursting sheaths of verdure.

Then Nokomis, the old woman,
Spake and said to Minnehaha:
" 'Tis the moon when leaves are falling;
All the wild-rice has been gathered,
And the maize is ripe and ready;
Let us gather in the harvest,
Let us wrestle with Mondamin,
Strip him of his plumes and tassels,
Of his garments green and yellow!"

And the merry Laughing Water
Went rejoicing from the wigwam,
With Nokomis, old and wrinkled,
And they called the women round them,
Called the young men and the maidens,
To the harvest of the cornfields,
To the husking of the maize-ear.

On the border of the forest,
Underneath the fragrant pine-trees,
Sat the old men and the warriors
Smoking in the pleasant shadow.
In uninterrupted silence
Looked they at the gamesome labor
Of the young men and the women;
Listened to their noisy talking,
To their laughter and their singing,
Heard them chattering like the magpies,
Heard them laughing like the blue-jays,
Heard them singing like the robins.

And whene'er some lucky maiden
Found a red ear in the husking,
Found a maize-ear red as blood is,
"Nushka!" cried they all together,
"Nushka! you shall have a sweetheart,
You shall have a handsome husband!"
"Ugh!" the old men all responded
From their seats beneath the pine-trees.

And whene'er a youth or maiden
Found a crooked ear in husking,
Blighted, mildewed or misshapen,
Then they laughed and sang together,
Crept and limped about the cornfields,
Mimicked in their gait and gestures
Some old man, bent almost double,
Singing singly or together:
"Wagemin, the thief of cornfields!
Paimosaid, who steals the maize-ear!"

Till the cornfields rang with laughter,
Till from Hiawatha's wigwam
Kahgahgee, the King of Ravens,
Screamed and quivered in his anger,
And from all the neighboring tree-tops
Cawed and croaked the black marauders,
"Ugh!" the old men all responded,
From their seats beneath the pine-trees.

THROUGH EASTERN LANDS

IV. Journeying in Tropical Seas

By R. van BERGEN

It takes two and a half days to go from Shanghai to Hongkong. The Yellow Sea is a waste of beauty not of comfort; its coast-line, south of the Shantung Peninsula is as flat as the proverbial pancake, and the least little gale causes a very disagreeable sea. This was the case when the tender brought us on board the *Baiern*, but, while the smaller boat danced and cut capers as the mad waves tossed it about, the huge floating palace was as sedate and quiet as if tied to the wharf. There were a host of passengers bound for the south, many of them fleeing from the prevailing epidemic. Some of these were going to Macao, the sleepest of all somnolent spots in the East Pacific coast, but with a salubrious and pleasant climate.

The next morning we were in the Pescadore Channel, between Formosa and the Chinese province of Fuhkien. From here on and until we reach the mouth of the West River, was, not many years ago, the hunting ground of very bold Chinese pirates. They have left this channel, but continue their nefarious pursuits on and near the West River. These pirates are a dangerous lot, and will undertake a desperate enterprise with Oriental ingenuity. The huge ocean steamers, especially those provided with a European or American crew, are free from danger. But the river

steamers plying between Hongkong, Macao, and Canton, have large iron cages for the reception of their Chinese passengers. This is owing to the fact that on several occasions these seemingly harmless travelers, at a given signal, appeared as a well organized and heavily armed band of pirates who, after murdering the officers, crew, and white passengers, leisurely looted the steamer and, after being taken off by junks detailed for that purpose, scuttled the boat or left her to her fate. It is not improbable that such acts of piracy are committed with the connivance of the Chinese authorities. Great Britain maintains several small war ships, specially constructed for river service, to prevent these outrages; but, although they are diminishing, they are far from being suppressed.

The steamship wharves are at Kowloon, opposite Hongkong, on the mainland. Although England has "leased" a considerable strip of territory, for the purpose of protecting the colony from attack on the land side, it has not extended its judicial authority over Kowloon to such a degree that it can prevent the lawless class, which is very numerous here, from congregating and increasing. A ferryboat connects with the city, and the thieves or robbers, after making a haul,



Foreign Settlement—Kobe, Japan



View of Yokohama Harbor, Japan

can easily return to their haunts, where it is next to impossible to capture them. Hongkong, with its narrow, steep, and tortuous streets, is by no means a safe place for the belated traveler. Jinrikishas and sedan chairs, as well as the coolies in charge, have numbers painted on them, so that they may be identified. But, since chairs are the usual means of locomotion, owing to the heavy grade in the streets, and two men are required as bearers, it has happened that foreigners have been found robbed and murdered in lonely spots; for the Chinese coolie, dull and stupid as he looks, knows very well that dead men tell no tales.

Hongkong is a Crown Colony, as well as a free port. It is pointed at as a monument of British enterprise, and to a large extent the praise is merited. But this port and its trade well deserves a separate chapter, and I shall stop here on my return, when I shall also visit the Philippines. The steamer sails in the afternoon, and it is time to return on board.

The deck is perambulated by Chinese anxious to sell steamer chairs made of rattan or cane, of all possible shapes and forms. Such a chair is a necessity, for we are now on the edge of the tropics and, although we may keep the temperature down in our room by means of the electric fans, the deck is the most comfortable place to loiter. Chairs are more expensive here than at Singapore, but a fair reclining chair may be had for three Mexican dollars (about \$1.20), and a very good one for about forty cents more. These peddlers are pertinacious and impudent. One of them accosted me seven times in succession after going round the

deck, and it was only the threat of being pitched overboard, which caused him to desist.

Most travelers purchase their tropical clothing at Hongkong, although Shanghai is preferable, since Americans going to the Philippines have not yet spoiled the market in the last-named port. It is the custom on the steamers and at the hotels to dress for dinner; but on entering the tropics a white jacket with standing collar, buttoned to the throat, is the usual dress. Such a suit may be had at Shanghai for four Mexican dollars or \$1.60, and, since there is a laundry on board the German steamers, half a dozen of such suits will be ample for the trip. Washing is inexpensive, the average charge being \$1.50 for a hundred pieces, regardless of size.

We are off again, steaming south and bound for Singapore, 1,450 miles distant. Some steamers make the passage in three days, but the average time is four. Usually it is delightful although during the changes of the monsoon there are frequent showers. But it is never uncomfortable on deck.

It is evening when we approach Singapore and we anchor because it is risky for these large steamers to move up the narrow channel to the wharf. Daylight, however, finds us moving and at six o'clock we are at liberty to go ashore. The wharf is lined with gherries, a sort of closed cab, driven by diminutive ponies in charge of a Malay driver. Engaging one of these we are soon on our way, and a drive of about twenty minutes, the pony going at his best speed, which is by no means contemptible, brings us to the Raffles Hotel.

"Did you engage a room by telegraph?" asked the clerk, as I am about to register. "No? Then I cannot accommodate you."

"But I have ordered my baggage to be sent here, and propose to stay," I rejoin, and after some demurring from the clerk, I secure a parlor until a more suitable room shall be vacant. This, I understand, is a chronic condition here. There are other hotels, but the Raffles is the headquarters of tourists and travelers, and has made a considerable fortune for its owners, on the principle that, in the land of the blind, a one-eyed man is king. Whatever may be said of the cuisine and the service, no one can complain that the charges are too moderate. Four dollars and a half, gold and up per day, in a land where, until quite recently silver was king, and where servants can be had at \$3.00 per month without board, prove that the proprietors know how to seize the opportunity. When I come to discussing opportunities for Americans in the Far East, the subject of hotels will be handled with gloves.

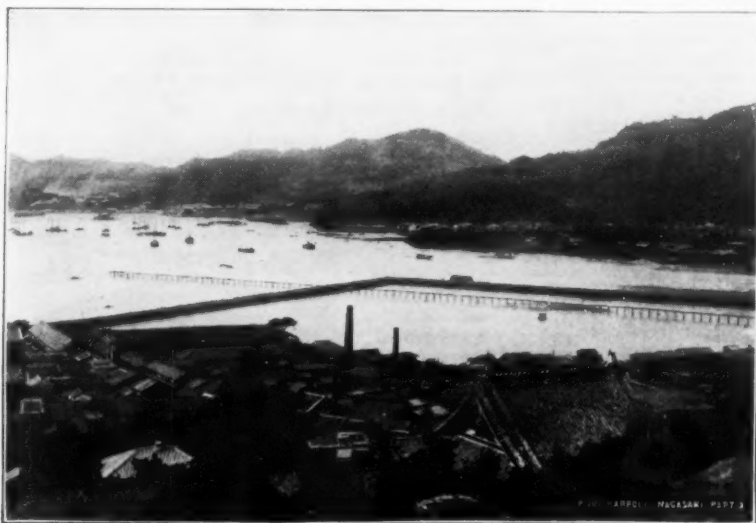
One thing struck me very forcibly while at this place. One day, as I was loitering in the office, some large packing cases were brought in and opened. They came from San Francisco, Cal., and contained a very miscellaneous collection of writing material for the use of the hotel and its guests, bills, ink, etc., and other articles too numerous to mention. Upon inquiry, I found that the proprietor employed a wholesale grocer in San Francisco as his purchasing agent, and that a great many of the provisions came through that channel. Since Singapore is much nearer

to London than to San Francisco, at least by mail, it speaks well for the enterprise of one Pacific Coast merchant that he should find his customers so far away.

"When I put my head out of the window, I am just two degrees north of the equator," said Hon. O. F. Williams, U. S. Consul-general, to me. Well, it is hot enough to be under the equator, and what with the daily rainfall, the climate seems to me exceedingly wearing. Clothes and shoes must be put out in the sun at least every two days, or they mould, and yet old residents maintain that the place is healthy. It may be that I am too far in years to grow accustomed to this heat, but I confess that no inducement would be large enough to live here.

As in all British colonies in the Far East, the appearance of the office buildings and residences are so many testimonies of prosperity, and there is no doubt that fortunes have been made, perhaps will be made yet, in this thriving port. I said "perhaps" for good and sufficient reasons. The principal is that Chinese immigrants are fast encroaching upon white merchants and that business is gradually concentrating into the hands of the Chinese. At this time the energetic, industrious, and thrifty Celestial owns seventy-eight per cent of all the real estate. How long will it be before the British will own the fortifications and no more?

The finest carriages and equipages belong to the Chinese and hundreds of them may be seen on the city front, conveying their respective owners and families for an airing after the sun has set. That is all right, so far as it goes. But behind this



View of Nagasaki Harbor, Japan

looms up the possibility of Chinese competition in every walk of life which, hitherto, we have claimed as our own. Singapore possesses successful planters, mine owners, steamship owners, storekeepers, manufacturers of all classes of goods used by us—all Chinese. It has also Chinese physicians and druggists with British diplomas, and one of the members of the Council is a Chinese lawyer, who completed his studies in England. But all, successful as they are, and many of them very wealthy, they all remain Chinese. I have not met one who had discarded his pigtail or changed his mode of dress, except, perhaps, to adopt a sun-helmet; and their children are brought up as good Chinese children should be, in all the superstition peculiar to the race.

The worker in the tropics is John Chinaman. The Malay, the original owner of the soil, may condescend to act as coachman or body-servant, but he objects to every condition of life which is at all strenuous. The Chinese lands, all his property making a very little bundle, but with his tireless industry as capital. He sells his labor, until his savings enable him to hire the labor of others. With his keen commercial instinct, no gain, however small, is beneath his consideration, whereas that same instinct leads him to launch into commercial enterprises from which

many a bold American would shrink. His thrifty habits and utter disregard for such comforts as we call necessities, makes him a very dangerous competitor. He possesses in excess all those qualities which we enumerate as pertaining to good citizenship, yet his habits and mode of living are more than distasteful to us. The time is coming, coming very rapidly, when Great Britain will face a very serious condition of affairs in her tropical possessions in the Far East, and appearances are strangely misleading unless they indicate that all these islands must fall into the hands of the Chinese, not by conquest, but by the no less forceful law of survival of the fittest.

Singapore is an important possession of Great Britain, a link in the chain of coal-ing stations between Europe and the Far East, and besides, the Gateway to China and Japan. It will keep its predominance until the American Canal, be it through Panama or Nicaragua, shall be opened, when the United States will exert greater influence by far than she possesses or claims at this time, because the Hawaiian Islands, Guam, and the Philippines render us independent in far eastern seas. But for Europe, Singapore will continue to be the key of the situation, so long as naval supremacy shall influence the fate of East Asia.

FAILURE

By THEODOSIA GARRISON

Oh, long and dark the stairs I trod
With stumbling feet to find my God.

Gaining a foothold bit by bit,
Then slipping back and losing it.

Never progressing, striving still,
With weakening grasp and fainting will,

Bleeding to climb to God, while He
Serenely smiled, unnoting me.

Then came a certain time when I
Loosened my hold and fell thereby.

Down to the lowest step my fall,
As if I had not climbed at all

And while I lay despairing there
I heard a footfall on the stair.

In the same path where I, dismayed,
Faltered and fell and lay afraid.

And lo! when hope had ceased to be
My God came down the stairs to me,

A SOCIETY BURGLAR

The Consequences of a House Party

By WILLIAM DURRETT

The tapestry drawing-room at Montfort's resounded to the sound of many voices and the echo of hearty laughter.

Now and again a click of wood against metal, and the jingling of coins, or a monotonous cry in evident mockery of the Monte Carlo croupiers, was audible over the hum of conversation and the excited outbursts following each turn of the wheel.

The guests of Mr. and Mrs. Montfort elected that night to woo the fickle goddess of chance, and roulette had been the order of the evening.

The house party, twenty-six persons all told, and a couple of favoured officers from the neighbouring military post, who had been invited to dinner this evening, were grouped round the green cloth, most of them playing, a few merely watching.

So far the bank—at the moment held by a young and extremely beautiful woman—had been a persistent gainer, and the pile of coins and paper by her elbow seemed visibly to increase after each coup.

"Mrs. Kenilworth, you've the most marvellous luck," said a clean-shaven man, as he leant across the table and pushed the money he had lost within reach of the fair banker. "You've literally cleaned me out! I suppose you will accept my I. O. U.'s henceforth, won't you?"

A general laugh followed his words, the speaker being one of the richest mine owners in Montana.

Mrs. Kenilworth smiled and nodded brightly to him.

"Certainly, Mr. Crabbe," she replied, "up to a million or two if you like! But doesn't everyone think it's time I gave up the bank? Won't someone else take it? Surely the hour is very late, is it not, Myrtle?" She looked appealingly at her cousin and hostess.

"Time we women went to bed," the hostess agreed. "Gather up your ill-gotten gains, Enid. Heavens! What a heap of money! That's right, Captain Egelly, tie all Mrs. Kenilworth's winnings up in that handkerchief. By the way, what has become of your husband, Enid?"

"He went off—with yours—hours ago to play billiards, I think," answered Mrs. Kenilworth. "Thank you, Captain Egelly, have I really won this heavy bundle of money? Oh, Myrtle, do let me give all these dear people their revenge to-morrow night. It doesn't seem fair that I

should run off with so much money, and they not have a chance of getting it back. The bank should certainly be broken in its turn."

The hostess smiled at her cousin's earnestness.

"Conscientious even in your gambling, eh, Enid? Did its little mind misgive it then? Remember, you are in Butte, now. But there, child, I must not tease you. Certainly we will try to get back our own dollars, and ease you of some of your spare dollars too—if we can—with the greatest of pleasure. Let me see, no one is leaving to-morrow. Captain Egelly, will you and Mr. Dundreckie dine here again to-morrow—or is it to-night, by the way?—and afford Mrs. Kenilworth the satisfaction of knowing you have retrieved your fortunes at her expense?"

Captain Egelly looked at his subaltern, and then at the pretty, piquant little face of his hostess very regretfully.

"Really," he began, "you are too good. I've stayed such an outrageous time to-night that I wonder you ask me again. So very kind of you. I should be only too delighted, but unfortunately, I've asked a couple of fellows to dine with me."

"What a pity! But you, Mr. Dundreckie, could you not come?" She let her eyes rest approvingly on a tall, well-bred man, whose boyish face seemed made for laughter, though at the moment unnaturally solemn. "You might just as well bring your things and stay the night here. I think you have had atrocious luck this evening."

The young man's face grew a shade paler.

"I have lost—a little. Thank you extremely, but I fear I ought not to be away from the post two nights running. Though I should much like—" He stopped and hesitated.

"Give me the chance of losing your money back to you, Mr. Dundreckie," cried Mrs. Kenilworth. "See"—she jingled the knotted handkerchief—"how much there is in here! Your luck would surely turn to-morrow!"

"Yes, luck will surely turn," echoed Jack Dundreckie, his cheeks flushing and his eyes gleaming.

"Now I won't take 'No,'" cried the hostess. "You must stay the night here. We can put you up. I'm sure my husband will be very pleased, and then you need

not stop playing until we have broken the bank and ruined Mrs. Kenilworth. Well, that's settled. Oh, by the way, let us all provide ourselves with plenty of ready money to-morrow; it will make the table look so much more like the real thing, won't it? Good night, Captain Egely."

The gallant captain bowed low over her hand, then accompanied Mr. Antony Wellfare out of the room. Dundreckie lingered a moment before he followed.

"Thank you so much for asking me to stay the night. I shall like to win my money back if I can. By the way, shall I bring over \$1,500 in gold? I happen to have a bag full. I'm treasurer for the company's race association—and all the money is in my keeping, so I can change anyone's cheques into red, red gold," he laughed, with almost boyish glee.

"What a nice-looking lad he is," commented the hostess, when Dundreckie was safely out of hearing. "I'm afraid, though, he lost rather more than he can afford to-night, so hope he will win it back to-morrow."

The women trooped up the dark oak staircase—a bevy of brilliant butterflies—to disperse into their own or each other's rooms and there gossip; and the men, refreshing themselves in the smoking-room, chatted just as eagerly about persons and matters personal as any collection of old women.

Enid Kenilworth retired to her rest after her evening devotions—these, by the way, most simple and heartfelt—without a thought of remorse. It had never struck her that gambling per se was a thing to avoid, as inexpedient, if not absolutely sinful. Only this night her heavy winnings by their very magnitude had made her feel a little uneasy for a few moments.

She slept the sleep of the just, and awoke to the light of another day quite oblivious of the fact that in thousands of honest homes she and her friends would have been regarded as "awful examples" of depravity. Indeed, so lightly did the sin of gambling prey on her conscience that it was only when she was again dressing for dinner that she remembered the hostess' suggestion regarding ready money.

The dinner table was a brilliant spectacle, most of the women vying with each other in their display of diamonds and jewelry. Some of the men added blots of vivid colouring to the whole scene by donning full military dress.

Immediately after dinner, amidst acclamation, the green table was arranged for roulette, and Mrs. Kenilworth placed at its head, whilst the eager players drew their chairs round, and settled down to the serious business of the evening.

All who intended to gamble had taken their hostess's advice and provided them-

selves with plenty of ready money, so the table gleamed and glittered with gold.

For some time the fortunes of the game fluctuated. Mrs. Kenilworth lost a goodly portion of her last night's winnings with ready grace, and many of the players won considerable sums.

But later on a run of luck in favour of the bank set in, and it seemed as if very few could win against it.

Little heaps of gold or notes were raked in at every turn of the wheel. Enid Kenilworth in vain protested that she did not want to win any more. She was really forced to continue playing until nearly all the ready money with which the players had provided themselves was gathered into a glittering mound before her.

"I'm done," cried the hostess, gaily. "Two hundred and fifty dollars gone into your avaricious clutches, Enid."

"So am I," echoed several others; and a general movement away from the table set in.

"What am I to do with all this money?" Mrs. Kenilworth spoke with genuine dismay. "I do wish they would all take their own back."

Her proposition was greeted with much laughter.

"That would be a very novel way of playing," said their host. "I am afraid, Enid, you will not be relieved of your phantom gold in that way! Why, my dear girl, send it to the Anti-Gambling League! It's a great opportunity! Now, shall I count it for you?"

Monfort deftly arranged the coins into little towers.

"One, two, three—ten tens one hundred, two hundred, three four hundred, five hundred and fifty-five gold pieces. Where on earth did so much gold come from?" he exclaimed.

"Dundreckie brought a bagful," began Mr. Crabbe. Then he stopped when he looked at the young officer's face.

Dundreckie's hand shook horribly. He could hardly steady it sufficiently to pour himself out a stiff dram of brandy in the smoking-room. His round, handsome face had grown pinched and drawn; his fair complexion sallow; and deep, grey lines encircled his nostrils and his heavy eyes.

"That young fool has made an ass of himself to-night," one man said to another.

"Yes; lost a hatful of money, and probably hasn't two coppers to rub against each other. These lads are such young idiots, and lose their heads so easily; never know when to stop," drawled his friend.

Mrs. Kenilworth emptied her winnings once more into the drawer of her dressing-table, and as she looked at the glittering golden pool she sighed.

For the first time in her life she realised that her gains meant someone else's losses—in the present case, losses that could not be considered a mere bagatelle.

"I wish I had not won so much," she murmured; and the thought of that golden heap came between her and her Thomas a Kempis, which she strove to read diligently while her maid was brushing her hair.

In a room not many yards away from her own, a ruined, desperate man stared death in the face.

Jack Dundreckie had played with and lost that night, not only his own money, not only the money entrusted to his care for the coming race, but also his honour and good name; for he knew that the fifteen hundred dollars which he did not own and had so recklessly thrown away in the fatal attempt to win back his losses, he had not the smallest chance of replacing.

He was already deeply dipped in debt; no money-lender would look at his paper; and his mother's slender resources had been severely taxed by the expenses of his education. She now possessed very little beyond her pension. Even if she had the money, which he doubted, there would not be time now to apply to her before he was called upon to give an account of his stewardship. Besides, his mess bill was unpaid, several regimental subscriptions long overdue, and in the background of his memory, gaunt and spectral, debts loomed ominous and threatening in endless array, which must sooner or later be faced.

There was only one thing left for him to do.

Was it for centuries that he had stood thus, with the quickly-turned key of the grave lying on the table in front of him?

He had lost count of time, for his thoughts had flown back to the days when his father taught him the meaning of the word "honour," and told him to guard his own, with his life's blood if necessary.

The tones of the dead man's voice filled his ears.

"You've not much left you besides a good old name, Jack, and the memory of an unsullied race who lived as gentlemen and died as Christians. May your end and mine be the same."

He had fallen face to foe fighting for his country; and his son, the last of the race, was about to die like a dog, a ruined, dishonoured gambler, ashamed to harvest in this world the ill crop of weeds he had sown so broadcast.

Jack knew that his death would shatter his mother's last hope, and bring her white hair with bitter sorrow to the dust. He must arrange the details to look accidental—for her sake. Perhaps she might then be spared the full knowledge of what lay behind the suicide's rash act.

His lips quivered, and his brown eyes filled with moisture. After all, life was sweet to him; his twenty odd years had not yet wearied him of the dancing pursuit of pleasure.

He fingered the little revolver, then laid

it down with a shudder of disgust, and with sudden recollection searched among the silver-topped bottles of his dressing-case for a few seconds. There might be another way of leaving this world, where he had made such a mess of things. He had lately suffered severely from toothache, and the regimental doctor had given him some chloroform to apply to the aching molar, which he now recollected he had poured into one of the stoppered bottles originally designed to hold scent.

Yes, there it was! He unscrewed the top, and recognised the sweet, heavy odour. There seemed very little—would there be enough in it to do his bidding? The clear innocuous-looking fluid looked so innocent of death-dealing power.

He took another sniff at the bottle. Bah! what nauseating stuff it was! He must brace his nerves with one more peg before he could do what he intended.

Most of the men were doubtless still in the smoking-room; he would go down and get another drink—his last.

When Dundreckie entered the smoking-room, Kenilworth was speaking to a group of his friends.

"Just like a woman!" he cried, laughingly. "My wife's got a craze about air at night. Always has her window wide open; swears she could not sleep else. I looked into her room just now—window open per usual; this time her woman had chosen one just over the cloisters. Any active burglar could climb in. Both drawers of her dressing-table only half shut. One full of the money she won to-night; in the other—these." He emptied his pockets of half a dozen cases. "Twenty or thirty thousand in diamonds, all ready to any thief's hand! And her ladyship, snoring peacefully, never as much as turned for all the noise I made."

"Give those baubles to me, I'll lock 'em in my wife's safe to-night. What did you do with the money? Shall I take that too?" asked their host.

"Didn't touch it! Let it take its chance. I'm only sorry for any thief if I catch him. Worst is, though, I sleep like a log—might ring a bell at my head and not wake me. But given I did wake up, I'd make any burglar wish himself an honest man," laughed Kenilworth.

♦ ♦ ♦

The big stable clock struck three, echoed by countless smaller timepieces within the house.

The reverberations of chiming bells still hung on the palpitating air, when Enid Kenilworth awoke suddenly, gasping for breath, a fearful feeling of suffocation hanging over her.

An overpowering desire for air made her spring out of bed; she intended to grope her way to the window, but hardly had her feet touched the ground when her

rapidly returning senses were absolutely congealed and petrified by fear, for almost touching her was the fiery lens of a bicycle lantern.

Her blinded but fascinated eyes glared bewildered into the awful cyclopean ray of light, unable to perceive aught beyond the flaming beams which seemed to sear her very soul.

It was what lay behind that light that terrified her so completely. She knew that holding the tell-tale lantern, not one yard from her side, stood some desperate ruffian, who would not pause before the commission of any crime in order to avoid capture.

It was all clear to her now; her open window, her diamonds! The number of guests in the house, the lavish display of jewels each night. Of course some of the servants were in the plot; this man was only one of the gang. He had crept to the bedside, and had first chloroformed Kenilworth—she could hear heavy stertorous snores from her husband's side of the bed; and then, when he was attempting to render her in turn unconscious, she had been awakened by the sensation of suffocation. Now she was practically alone at the mercy of unknown hordes of burglars.

Quaking and powerless she stood by the side of the bed, shivering with combined chill and deadly terror, waiting to be knocked senseless or for the burning of a bullet, whichever way the robber saw fit to end her suspense.

She could distinguish his quick breathing now, a little shuffle of his feet, the dim outline of his limbs, which looked gigantic in the darkness. The whites of his eyes gleamed dangerously, and she fancied his face was covered with black material.

At last the shadowy figure spoke, and she started horribly at the sound of the whispered words.

"I don't want to commit murder, but if you move or attempt to wake him, I must shoot you both first, and myself afterwards."

Mrs. Kenilworth's heart gave a great throb—but this time of relief. There was a queer sound like badly-suppressed tears in the desperado's voice, and she recognised that the burglar's accents were not those of a criminal.

A boyish, intent face, with parted lips and staring eyes, came back in vivid vision to her just as she had seen it only a few hours before, and with the realisation of all this rash act involved, a wave of infinite regret swept over her sensitive heart. It was her fault; this was her crime; he was merely sinning from the stress of the circumstances into which she had helped to plunge him.

"Your husband won't wake—easily," the words came halting and half articulated.

"If you promise to give me what I came for, I'll not harm either of you."

"Do you want—money? There is one drawer full, in the dressing-table—and my diamonds are all in the next."

"No, they are not, they are safely locked—I mean, keep your diamonds—I only want money. I'm a hunted man, I must have money to get out of this cursed country. Now you must walk over to the table and fill this," he handed her a long, woollen, shooting stocking, "with all the money you've got. If you value your life and his, don't wake him. Remember, you're covered by my revolver all the time."

He lifted the lantern, and held it so that a beam of light fell direct on the dressing-table; the rest of the room was in Egyptian gloom.

"Be quick," he continued, with anxiety. "Oh, will you be quick, woman; must I have murder too on my soul?"

Enid Kenilworth crept across the room in her uncovered feet, her trembling limbs almost refusing her support. With shaking fingers she filled the extemporised bag, stopping for an instant every now and then to listen for the breathing from the bed which betokened her husband's unbroken and artificially-aided slumber.

The foot of the woollen stocking was stretched and heavy when her task was completed. The unseen man took it from her, and she judged by the faint jingling of the coins that he was placing it in some pocket. She caught one glimpse of her own face, white as death, and still intensely startled, in the mirror, then the flooding light from the bull's eye was turned full into her eyes, and a nervous hand, white and trembling as her own, appeared within the circle of light, pointing a small, nickel-plated revolver at her head.

"Swear by the Bible, by all you hold sacred," whispered the man's trembling but eager voice, "that you will not attempt to rouse the house. When I leave your room by—the window, swear that you will not awaken your husband, or—or say one word about—this—this robbery until after daylight. Swear, or I must shoot you!"

"By my hope of Heaven I swear it," replied Mrs. Kenilworth, solemnly. "Further, I give you my oath not to speak of the matter at all. Take the money, I freely give it to you, and never by word or act of mine will I help to bring you to—justice. Go now. I will kneel beside the bed while you go out of the do—window again, and may you never more run such an awful risk as you have run to-night," she added solemnly.

The bull's-eye lantern was suddenly darkened, and now, unmistakably, came the sound of sobbing. Mrs. Kenilworth was conscious that the thief's whole body was rocking to and fro, and a fresh agony

of fear swept over her that her husband might recover consciousness before the strange intruder had disappeared.

"Go now," she urged, in a tragic whisper. "He may wake at any moment. For Heaven's sake, go."

Her hands were seized, and pressed to a wet face; she could feel the throb that shook the unseen man's whole frame when he murmured—

"God bless you, I will repay you all—all. I will indeed. Don't betray me, for—for my mother's sake!"

Mrs. Kenilworth sank down on her knees beside the bed as she had promised, and watched the faint reflection of the closed lantern steal round the room, glinting for a second on the polished mahogany of the furniture, past the windows, and on to the door leading out into the corridor.

The watchman's dog barked angrily in the far distance, then all was again silent.

The natural result of such nocturnal experiences was a severe headache next morning.

Mrs. Kenilworth was much teased by her cousins about her heavy winnings; they also asked what she intended to do with so much gold.

"I have already devoted it to a charity," was the only reply.

In parenthesis it may be said here that to this day she has never been known again to stake money on any games of chance.

But early in August the whole circumstances were vividly recalled to her memory by the receipt of a registered letter and packet.

The letter contained bills to the value of \$21,000, and the packet a diamond pendant, set in the form of a cross.

With the bank notes was the following undated and unsigned letter:—

"At last I can return you the money I stole, but your kindness to me I can never even attempt to repay. By your charity and courage you saved a desperate man from ending his downward career by crime and suicide. You prevented a hitherto honoured name from being dishonoured before the whole world, and you made it possible for a loving mother to die happily in her only son's arms, believing that son to be all her tender heart desired, and ignorant of the shameful depths into which he had sunk. I have been enabled by unforeseen and undeserved good fortune to pay every penny I owed in this world, and as there is no one to miss me (thank God for this) I am volunteering for the front. Life at home is impossible for me. I know myself to be a whited sepulchre, a hypocrite with whom no decent man would willingly associate. Perhaps a bullet may shrive my soul, a sword make my atonement, and send me into the next world

minus the load of shame which makes this life unendurable.

"Will you deign to accept this cross in memory of A PENITENT THIEF."

Mrs. Kenilworth forwarded the notes anonymously to a charity, and locked the jewel away in a secret drawer of her dressing-case. Every now and then she took it out, and as it lay in her hand the glittering diamonds reflected the starlight beauty of her eyes, softened, like a summer evening sky by gentle rain.

In the days of the Philippine war, she showed the letter and the jewel to her husband, telling him for the first time the whole story.

He had been reading to her out of the *Inter Mountain* an account of a desperate engagement at the front, where, hemmed in and out-manoeuvred by hostile hosts, a handful of American soldiers, in the face of a storm of bullets, carried a seemingly impregnable position at the point of the bayonet.

"Hullo, Enid," he said, looking up for a moment from the paper, "this must be that nice boy whom we met at Montfort's in the spring—Lieutenant Dundreckie. Listen:—'One of the most conspicuous of the many heroic acts of the campaign was the rescue of Captain Blake, who had been severely wounded by a sword-cut on the thigh, by Lieutenant Dundreckie. This gallant young officer had been prominent throughout the sharp hand-to-hand engagement in leading, cheering onward, and encouraging his men, and when, owing to failure of ammunition, the devoted little band had to fall back upon a fortified house in the ruined village until help came, he was the last man to enter its gates. It was only then discovered that Captain Blake was missing, and the wounded officer at the same moment was observed by Lieutenant Dundreckie lying some three hundred yards away, well within the zone of the enemy's fire. Already bands of natives, emboldened by the cessation of firing from the American ranks, were scouring the battle-field, brutally butchering those of the wounded who exhibited any signs of life; and, seeing the imminent danger of his superior officer, Lieutenant Dundreckie, without a moment's hesitation, ran alone out of the fortified house to the aid of the helpless man.'

"Discharging his revolver into the faces of the astonished natives, he picked up the wounded officer in his arms, and, despite a galling volley from the enemy, succeeded in carrying him safely under shelter amidst the ringing cheers of his men.

"Later, when reinforcements came up, and the heights were captured at the point of the bayonet, Lieutenant Dundreckie was killed as he was rallying his men in the moment of victory."

"Why, Enid, you are crying!"



Summit and Crater of Mount Baker, Cascade Range, Washington. Altitude 12,500 feet

WASHINGTON—THE EVERGREEN STATE

Part II. The Growing Marble Industry

By MICHAEL MONIHAN

The discovery of one of the immense deposits of marble in the State of Washington reads like a romance. Something like ten years ago a young marble worker was sent from a famous old London house to the home of an English nobleman to set up a fine carved mantel of fine Carrara marble. In the transit, one of the statuettes ornamenting the mantel shelf became rust-stained. The work of setting up the fine carving was therefore delayed, and it was necessary to fix a cup of plaster around the image and let it soak three days in a solution. This the young artist was doing when the lord of the household came into the room one day in riding costume, whip in hand and spur on boot. There was to be a house party the next day, and he became angry because of the delay. He cursed the carver, and, tapping the plaster solution, demanded angrily what it was there for.

"That, sir, is to extract a bit of stain from the marble," said the young workman, respectfully.

"You lie!" angrily shouted the nobleman, accenting his remark with a re-

sounding blow in the face of the young workman.

This was more than British blood could stand, and, with the mallet in his hand, the young workman struck the nobleman full in the face, knocking him down. It was a sturdy blow, fairly delivered and rightly placed.

The young man gazed for a moment at his fallen foe and then, realizing his position, and foreseeing arrest and eventual imprisonment, did not hesitate in his choice. Stooping to see if life still remained, he flung off his apron, slipped out of the house, tramped the weary way to Liverpool, where he took steerage passage to America, after writing a brief note to his employers reciting the circumstances concerning his departure.

He finally drifted to Medical Lake, Wash., where he obtained employment in a granite quarry. He was one day shown some samples of greenish stone which an Indian had brought from the Huckleberry range in Stevens County. He instantly recognized it as a stone which in the London shop where he had worked was prized



One of the Quarries of the Great Western Marble and Onyx Co., Stevens Co., Wash.



A Natural Quarry Bed Owned by the Crystal Marble Co.,
Spokane, Wash.

so highly that the workmen were nightly searched less they carry scraps of it away. He gave up his position and went in search of the green stone. Others were ahead of him, but he secured an interest in a deposit in a valley near the foot of the mountain where to-day is located one of the largest quarries in the State. Development proved this to be only an over-throw or slide. Then began the task of finding the real deposit. Three years of search resulted in the finding of a cliff of black marble over which he passed, little dreaming that the stone was valuable, or that it concealed behind it the object of his search. But a slight break in the face of the bluff showed a cropping of the green, and one day a few blows of the prospector's pick showed him the blossom of a big deposit. The labor of years had been rewarded. But his battle was not won. It needed capital to exploit this property, and capital was seeking gold and copper, and cared not for the marble, little knowing its value. But he held on with grim determination until 1897, when he brought to the Spokane Exposition

samples of beautifully carved work of this green onyx. These attracted the attention of Eastern men visiting the city, and the result was the formation of a company and the exploitation of the property.

The young man who had endured all these privations, and whose persistence resulted in the development of the marble deposits of the State of Washington was Thomas H. Greenway, and his years of hardship have been repaid. He is today the heaviest stockholder in the United States Marble Company, and has charge of the development work.

More than that, he realizes better than anyone the marvelous value of the property and were he disposed to release his holdings he no doubt could realize a cool \$100,000.

This company is the pioneer of the industry in Washington, and as the development grew apace further rich deposits have been found and exploited. These immense deposits are found north of Spokane, in Stevens County. This marble belt extends from the little town of Valley to the Canadian line. Deposits of beautiful marble have always been of

great value since the palmy days of the Greek Republic, when the art of the sculptor developed to a point which has not been exceeded even in our day. The beautiful ornamental marbles of Northern Italy and Tuscany were worked by the slaves of the Roman Emperors, and to-day there are scattered throughout Europe many examples of the skill of the early Italian sculptors and marble workers. After centuries of working the most beautiful of marbles of the Italian quarries have been exhausted, and the architects are compelled to-day to look to other portions of the globe for stone for decorative purposes.

For this purpose Mexico and Brazil supply their onyx, although their rarity and value permit its use only in places where expense is not considered. Some beautiful ornamental marble is quarried in Africa, and some of it has been used in the public buildings of the United States, coming from the most famous quarries of Egypt.

Large deposits of marble are found in Vermont, Tennessee and Georgia, but while the quarries have proven of great



A Portion of First Season's Output of the Crystal Marble Co.
Spokane, Wash.



Marble in Great Natural Benches
On Property of Columbia River Marble Co.

value, and are the foundation upon which rest many large business houses, still these deposits lack the beauty of the Old World stones for the interior finishing of buildings. The marble quarries of the Eastern States are of coarse grain, and lack the brilliant coloring so much sought for by architects.

Some of the marbles brought from the quarries of Stevens County, and which have recently been cut and finished, possess a beauty and finish which is not even surpassed by the most famous of the Old World stones.

Pure marble, as known to the chemist, is crystalized limestone or calcium-carbonate, but in a general term is applied to a large variety of the fine building stones, containing a greater or less percentage of crystalized lime, and susceptible of a high polish. A number of the quarries of the country produce a marble which is nearly chemically pure, yet a great percentage of the building stone classed as marble really contains a percentage of other material, principally magnesia, and should be termed dolomite. Other stones classed as marbles are the jaspers, onyx-marbles and ornamental and decorative marbles. These are rare, more beautiful, and consequently more valuable, than the pure marbles. The reader must not confound, however, the onyx and jasper, known to the trade by these names, with the onyx and jaspers known to the science, both of the latter being defined in mineralogy and coming under the head of precious stones. Marbles which, by the reason of the presence of other elements, approach in appearance and coloring true onyx and jasper are commercially classed as jasper and onyx marble, and the terms are so used herein, whenever these stones are referred to.

There are operating in this field four companies, who have developed a wonderful diversity of pure marble and jasper and onyx marbles.

The United States Marble Company,

the pioneer of the marble companies in Washington, own what is probably the most valuable marble deposit of decorative marble in the world.

At the foot of Greenway mountain, where the United States Marble Company's mill stands, two openings have been made in marble of rarest quality. One consists of yellow and bright grass green tints intermingled. This is the Athenian brand. The other carries rare tints of violet and lavender mingling with brilliant green, a combination never before found anywhere, and considered by all who have seen it, both in this country and abroad, as a marvel of beauty. This is called Pompeian purple. It is intensely hard, and, although a breccia, is perfectly solid.

On the next bench of the hill is found the Canyon Green, undoubtedly an extension of the lower deposits, and carrying the same green tints as those found in the Pompeian Purple. This marble rises in great cliffs 200 feet high, and it has a known width of over 700 feet. It polishes right up to the weathered surface, and the cliffs stand perpendicularly unwasted by the wind and weather of countless ages that have past over them. The marble is as hard as Tennessee.

On the next bench of the mountain we find enormous cliffs of Diamond Black granite. A jet black stone traversed by white veins, taking a high polish, and showing gleaming crystals under the polished surface. This material is intensely hard, and as the prevailing craze for monuments is the darker material, this Diamond Black comes in nicely to supply the demands of the trade.

The Diamond Black overlaps and overlies another great dyke of green marble of a soft texture, but hornlike in its toughness, beautifully translucent, and unrivalled in any quarry in the world in color, texture and general good qualities. This great dyke has a known length of 1,500



Marble in Broad Smooth Floors
On Property of Columbia River Marble Co.



A Sample of Columbian Onyx

feet, a known width of 300 feet, and a known depth of 1,000 feet. The last dimension is proved by the croppings in the floor of the canyon one half mile distant from the quarry workings in this material. The cube of these three dimensions runs into such an enormous number of cubit feet that even at a valuation of a few cents per foot the figures are unreal and past comprehension because of their hugeness.

On the next bench or slope of the mountain above these marbles lies a great dyke of silver-gray slate. This is a magnesian slate of an exceedingly tough texture, and of such consistency that it is possible to drive a nail through a slab an inch thick without splitting or fracturing the stone. There are no slate quarries in the Northwest, and this deposit is destined to prove valuable and pay profits.

Still higher on the mountain side and right at its summit a great vein of solid hematite ore runs for a mile and a half the full length of the company's property. Usually where serpentine comes to the surface it is thoroughly impregnated with iron for serpentine shows marked affinity for that metal. But this wonderful deposit on Greenway mountain shows the serpentine free from iron but carrying in its immediate vicinity in a solid mass the iron ore that experts say always come

with serpentine. The United States Marble Company is not in the iron business, but it has been exploring this deposit sufficiently to determine what is there. Five prospecting shafts have been sunk on the iron in a length of one mile, and in each of these solid iron is found, and each of them improves as depth is gained. The ore is high grade, and carries none of the materials that are usually found objectionable in iron ore.

Let the reader reconsider what has been stated here: There is a rise of several hundred feet from the lowest levels where the Pompeian Purple is found up the slopes of the mountain to where the iron crops out. There are over 400 acres in the company's property, and it is the belief of the company's officers that every foot of this ground carries either marble, granite, slate, or iron either cropping to the surface or a little way under the soil. The serpentine and iron are found together; they invariably go to great depth. A computation of the value of this property on a valuation of ten cents per cubic foot for what is in sight, with a deduction of 50 per cent. for waste, shows assets in the rock and ore alone of twenty times the capitalization of the corporation.

Another company which is actively engaged in this industry is the Columbia River Marble Company, who have ac-



A Sample of Veined Mahogany Marble

quired 1,070 acres of marble land, one hundred miles north of Spokane, near the town of Bossburg.

This cream tinted marble is identical in appearance with the world famous Pavanazza marble of Italy. This Italian Pavanazza is popular with American architects, who are using it abundantly in interior decorative work in eastern cities. The Italian product commands a high price. It is very unsound. The Columbia River marble has been sawed into solid slabs, practically free from flaws, at the very surface. Samples submitted in New York and other eastern cities have been enthusiastically received, and architects have agreed to specify the Columbia River marble in place of the Italian Pavanazza as soon as all is ready to produce the material in quantity. Samples of the Columbia River marble have been submitted in London, Hamburg, and other European cities, and have been pronounced superior to any European product. Five prominent German architects have announced their determination to specify the Columbia River marble wherever they have been accustomed to specify the Italian Pavanazza.

Beside the cream tinted marble there are masses of pure white, cliffs of blue mottled, broad areas of white with black markings, and many other aspects of the stone that will attract the attention of the trade when introduced.

The Great Western Marble & Onyx Company own three quarries in Stevens County, described as the "Great Western," "The Columbian Quarry" and "The Black Hedge."

All of the product of the "Great Western" quarry is of an extremely fine texture, making it practically impervious to moisture, and when properly finished has a smoothness of surface and deep rich coloring rarely seen. Prospect work at a point near the north end of the deposit has exposed a Breccia marble, varying in detail of marking, but quite equal in beauty to the famous Red Numidian, imported from Northern Africa. This stone when polished resembles fine inlaid Mosaic work. A little to the eastward of the Breccia, large croppings of marble and jasper of dark chocolate, walnut and mahogany tints are exposed. Such marbles are much sought after as trimming for the lighter colored stones, and are now imported from Northern Africa.

This property is now developed to a point where sound commercial slabs of any size called for by the trade can be quarried as soon as the proper machinery is installed.

At several points between this deposit and the south opening, first mentioned, there are large exposures similar in quality, but differing somewhat in coloring, giving promise of a range of colors greater than are now shown in the samples on

exhibition at the offices of the company.

A careful estimate of the amount of marble and jasper on this property places the total at 360,000,000 cubic feet.

The deposit is known as the Columbian Onyx, covers an area of about three-eighths of a mile square, with a known depth of 200 feet. There is now in sight and can be measured up, approximately 2,000,000 cubic feet of sound marketable onyx. Underlying this surface deposit of onyx occur in successive strata marble resembling birds-eye maple, blue and yellow onyx of great beauty, and lavender tinted marble. This onyx resembles ivory with rich yellow markings. Commercial blocks which have been cut into slabs running in size up to four feet by five feet, have been taken out of this quarry. Each of the strata on this property, thus far exposed, is about four and one-half feet in thickness. All have a close even texture and take as high and velvety polish as the highest grade of imported marbles. Some of the unique effects in coloring and marking, will, by reason of their beauty, command a much higher price than the same grade of imported stone. Development work carried on at the north end of this deposit has shown samples of blue, pink, yellow, and brown marbles, and one very closely resembling in color Flemish or Old English Oak now so much in vogue.

This property, known as the Black Ledge, is situated near the Columbian Quarry. The surface croppings show white, and black and white mottled marbles.

The Crystal Marble Company has acquired some 160 acres of marble property about nine miles southwest of Colville, the county seat of Stevens county. The claims located by this company are in a well defined limestone belt, the geological formation being excellent, as showing great depth of these deposits which is also proven by recent borings in the vicinity, showing a depth of 1,100 feet of crystalline limestone.

The Crystal Marble Company has at its disposal on its various claims a fine quality of marble in the purest white and also in several colors singly and in combination. This marble is perfect in its crystallization and very hard, thus ensuring durability of finish, and successfully withstands all practical tests in working. These deposits are found in massive formation projecting above the surface with no indications of eruptive disturbance, the absence of seams, checks, cracks or any mineral substance being especially notable.

These companies are doing all that is possible to exploit this industry, and when a greater amount of working capital is secured will be enabled to place on the market what is without question the finest decorative and building marble in the world.



An Irrigation Canal in the Semi-Arid Half of Nebraska

THE SEMI-ARID HALF OF NEBRASKA

Its Great Future Possibilities

By R. A. HASTE

While gathering data on the resources and development of the Middle West, I was admonished by prominent real estate men of Eastern Nebraska to touch the subject of irrigation very lightly, lest the general public get the idea that the State, or a part of it, lies in the arid region. I was advised by some to eliminate entirely from any problem of economical evolution which I might feel called upon to discuss, this entire question of water-supply. I was assured that the State had suffered irreparable injury by too much babbling about irrigation; that the literature sent broadcast by the railroads and irrigation companies had been so indefinite that the general reader was left in doubt as to what part of the State received an abundant and reliable rainfall, and what part stood in need of artificial aid along the water line.

The points seem to me not well taken. No genuine interest is ever put in jeopardy by a direct and plain statement of the truth. Nothing is ever gained by juggling with facts. If the irrigation literature sent out by the railroads was indefinite, I shall avoid that error by being as direct as the limitations of the English language will allow.

In a previous article in this magazine on "The Humid Half of Nebraska," I had something to say of that part of the State lying east of the one hundredth meridian of longitude. The title itself inferred the

existence of another half of the State, presumably arid, or at least not humid. It is to this part of the State, which may be denominated the semi-arid half, that I would now direct the attention of the readers of this magazine.

A statement that the western half of Nebraska is semi-arid can in no way affect the reputation or productiveness of the eastern half of the State.

To allege that a country is arid is not slander per se. Aridity is no longer a synonym for unproductiveness. If the signs of the times mean anything, the arid regions of the earth, where irrigation is possible, will within the next half century become the great centers of population. In this new civilization based upon the best that was in the old, the desert will again burst into bloom; for did not the desert give birth to and maintain the greatest civilization of the ancient world? Were not the wealth of Syria, the power of Egypt, the glory of Palestine all drawn from the prolific breast of the desert, without the aid of the fickle rain that falls upon the just and the unjust? Is it not in the desert regions of the New World that we find evidences of a civilization as ancient and quite as complete as that of India? In the evolution of the race—in the contest for world supremacy—man has found the desert, and not the jungle, his friend and ally.

In the industrial evolution of the race,



The Beginning of a Home in Western Nebraska

the history of man's experience is repeating itself. The Valley of the Nile and the arid valleys of India are being redeemed; but with modern methods. There is no waiting for the annual overflow. Man has passed the point where he waits upon the tardy and uncertain movements of nature. He no longer trusts to the wind to carry his commerce, nor to the rain to moisten the earth, that he may sow and reap. He goes with the wind when it is going his way, but he holds to his course despite wind and wave. He diverts the currents of streams; he builds great dams and reservoirs to correct the wasteful habits of untaught nature; he holds the life-giving floods against a time of need. Why trust blindly to chance in working out the great problem of food-production? This is the vital question of the twentieth century.

England has seen the handwriting on the wall, and is preparing to control the water supply of India, and the greater part of Africa. The building of the great Assouan dam and the cutting of the Sud of the Upper Nile are but the beginnings of a scientific campaign that will make Egypt the granary of the Old World. The people of the United States are suddenly realizing the fact that there lies wrapped up in what is known as our arid west greater agricultural possibilities and greater sources of national wealth than exist in the whole realm that lies east of the one hundredth meridian.

Many arguments have been advanced, and much printer's ink wasted to prove that the "old geographers" committed an egregious blunder when they placed in bold letters across the map of the unknown country between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains the words, "Great American Desert." The word "desert" was a little too strong, and the marches of the territory indicated too liberal, otherwise I can find no occasion to quarrel with these "old geographers." They were about half right—as near right as "old geographers" usually are who compile maps from notes obtained in the open market of romance.

Scientific investigations, coupled with much unscientific experience, has established the fact that west of the one hundredth meridian of longitude to the mountains, the annual rainfall is not sufficient for ordinary agricultural pursuits. I am speaking now of the western half of Nebraska. The same is true of a belt lying along the eastern slope of the Rockies from the Gulf of Mexico to the Saskatchewan River on the north, and to the one hundredth meridian on the east. This one hundredth meridian is not a hard and fast line, separating the humid from the semi-arid regions. This line of demarcation of necessity varies with local conditions, including prevailing winds and altitude. Some authorities place the Western limit of adequate and reliable rainfall in

Kansas and Nebraska at the ninety-seventh meridian, while at the international boundary line between North Dakota and Assiniboia it has moved west to the one hundred and second meridian.

While the average rainfall of the entire State of Nebraska is over 23 inches, that of the western half will not exceed 14 inches. This lack of rainfall can be accounted for by the close proximity of the mountains which extract the moisture from all east bound currents of air, and the direction of the prevailing winds. Nebraska gets its moisture from the Gulf of Mexico. The prevailing winds blow from the south and southeast. These come vapor-laden, but gradually lose their moisture by condensation, until when the western half of the State is reached they have little to give up. The winds from the Southwest and the West are dry. Sometimes a Chinook sweeps down from the Northwest, but it, though warm, is dry. Such are the physical conditions that render the western half of Nebraska semi-arid. Sufficient moisture fails to sustain an abundant growth of the hardy grasses that are indigenous to the semi-arid plains. For ages this region sustained thousands of buffalos, and for the last thirty years it has sustained thousands of their successors.

As if in compensation for other favors withheld the Great All-giver bestowed upon Nebraska, surface and subterranean water in abundance. What the mountains withhold in the form of rainfall, they give with interest to the eastern slope in the shape of broad streams. "The Land of Broad Rivers" is the literal interpretation of the name which the Indians gave to the sweep of country embraced within the boundaries of the State of Nebraska. Although possessing few lakes, Nebraska has more water surface than one-half of the other states of the Union, including Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. The rivers are peculiar; broad, shallow and with low banks they seldom overflow their valleys. The great river of the State, the Platte, is characteristic of them all. With one branch draining the high plateaus of Wyoming and another with its source in the mountains of Colorado, this American Nile meanders in an uncertain fashion the entire length of the State. The Republican River enters the State from Colorado, flows through the extreme southern portion and finally drops into Kansas. To the north, the Niobrara heading in the divide east of the Big Horn Mountains winds its four hundred miles down the slight incline toward the Missouri. These are the great arteries which supply the semi-arid half of the State with its life blood. There are numerous branches and small streams both in the eastern and western part of the State which add much to the water surface. To the east are the Blue, the Loupe and the

Elkhorn, but at present these do not concern us.

The surface of the semi-arid half of Nebraska is a broad plain with a slight inclination to the east. The altitude of the western boundary of the state is 6,000 feet, that of the center 3,000 feet. Under this plain the Silurian sea laid a sloping floor of shale and limestone. Over this was spread the wash from the disintegrating peaks and benches of the mountains. In later times glaciers dumped here and there sand hills which the winds have been distributing for ages. The waters have eroded wide valleys, but no canyons. The surface of the country as to both topography and soil is admirably adapted to the demands of irrigation.

Nowhere along the eastern slope of the mountains, unless it be in Alberta, are the surface conditions so admirably ad-

apted. The rainfall has been ascertained; the volume of both surface and subterranean water has been determined; experiments have been carried on to ascertain what grasses and other agricultural products will best thrive under normal conditions; what methods of cultivation bring the best results; and what lines of husbandry will yield the greater returns.

During this time the possibilities of this rejected region have been quietly evolving. The ranges which were given over to the cattle baron have been segregated by the settler, who found that there was money in a small herd of cattle, properly attended to. If there was money in a business conducted on the hit or miss plan—if there was money in cattle when the cattle took care of themselves, there would be much more money in the business if the cattle were to receive ordinary care. It



A Herd of Cattle in the Sand Hills Country of Nebraska

justed to the use of the water furnished by the mountain water-shed. It is in the use of this water supply, coupled with the adaptation of crops and industries to the existing conditions, that I see the possibilities of semi-arid Nebraska,—agricultural possibilities as great as those of the humid half.

When the emigrant of fifteen years ago passed the humid limit and attempted to farm the semi-arid plains with no knowledge of the soil or the climate, he failed. He failed, not because the country was worthless, but because he did not adapt himself to the conditions. He did not know them. For fifteen years the state and national governments have been gathering information concerning the semi-

took years to bring about this change of sentiment, but it was the beginning of the salvation of Western Nebraska.

Many things contributed to assist this evolution of the cattle business. The discovery that alfalfa could be grown with success in the semi-arid regions gave to the farmer and the small ranchman a great advantage. The home ranch took on the appearance of a farm house. Fences and cultivated fields relieved the eye. In the place of the desolate corral, barns and stacks spoke of feed and shelter for the stock in winter. This evolution of the stockman is not complete, but it is in progress. The old ranchman still clings to his ancient methods, but he is being pressed to the wall. Last win-

ter thousands of cattle died through want of food, and exposure to storms. The winter was severe, but it was the lack of food more than the lack of shelter that covered the platform of the railway stations with hides. The ranges were overgrazed and lay brown in the bleak winds of February, as bare as a fallow field.

Another potent influence in the evolution of semi-arid Nebraska is the creamery and the skimming station. Here is a combination—a merger—to which the granger offers no objection. The benefits come home to him so directly and forcibly that he has not the temerity to object to the principle when applied for his benefit. If the courts should ever declare the combination of creameries into one vast system a monopoly dangerous to the commonwealth—but that is another proposition.

These creameries have by their system of doing business enabled the farmer with a small herd of cattle to dispose of the cream from one milking of his cows while at the same time he maintains his herd by feeding the calves on skimmed milk and oat meal. This is not ideal dairying, neither is it ideal stock raising, but it is a combination of dairying and beef-raising that brings the proper financial results and gradually changes a wild range country into a settled community dotted with homes and churches and school houses.

Owing to the peculiar geological formation, underlying semi-arid Nebraska from ten to fifty feet, is what is called "sheet water"—a vast system of subterranean drainage. This water is reached by wells and lifted by the aid of windmills for stock use and for purposes of garden irrigation. The part which this subterranean water and the windmills will play in the future development of Western Nebraska is as yet problematical. As a source of water supply for general irrigation purposes it is, perhaps, out of the question, the expense of lifting it to the surface being prohibitive. But as a source of supply for stock and domestic purposes, for general garden irrigation, and for lawn and shrubbery it will prove ample and inexpensive.

It is owing to the presence of this sheet water that alfalfa is able to perform its yearly miracles. Wherever the sub-drainage is not more than twenty feet below the surface, this natural well-digger will find it. Its roots are so many tiny pumps, that guided by some mysterious instinct find the water and bring it to the surface to be stored for use. Indirectly, alfalfa is the great irrigator. It not only brings water from the depths for hogs and cattle, but it draws from the soil and the air and the sun food for tissue building.

The rain of semi-arid Nebraska falls largely during early part of the growing season. A crop that will mature before July has, as a usual thing, sufficient mois-

ture. Bearing this in mind it is easy to see what effect the discovery that winter wheat will stand the Nebraska climate, will have on the western half of the State. Thousands of acres that have felt nothing but the tread of the grazing herds—acres that cannot be reached by irrigation—acres that will not produce corn or even alfalfa, will be plowed and sown to winter wheat and will yield a harvest.

Winter wheat is to be one of the prime



A Far Western Nebraska Sod House

forces in the evolution of semi-arid Nebraska.

What proportion of Western Nebraska will eventually be brought under irrigation, either direct or indirect, I have no means of determining. At present, it would be idle to guess. It all depends upon the water supply, and that depends upon the skill with which the flood waters are impounded. Irrigation systems that are constructed to use only the normal river flow will always be unsatisfactory and meager in their results. The trouble is that the supply is not under the absolute control of the irrigator. On the North Platte both in Nebraska and Wyoming numerous irrigation enterprises are in progress. Some of them are complete, but most are in a state of construction. Along this valley between Northport, Nebraska, and Guernsey, Wyoming, are 500,000 acres of rich land susceptible of irrigation, and with a water supply apparently sufficient to do the business. The land adjacent to the Niobrara is as yet practically untouched and uninvestigated, but the possibilities are, no doubt, equal to those on the South and North Platte.

Irrigation in Western Nebraska is in its infancy. As in the case of any other insurance the public must be educated up to it. Like the old "salt" who prefers the three master with all the uncertainties of the wind, to a steamer and a sure thing, the old farmer prefers to depend upon the rain that comes in and out of season, to

a quiet mind based upon a dead cinch under a system of irrigation.

By reference to the report of the secretary of the Nebraska Board of Irrigation, I find that there are 674,795 acres now under irrigation. Of this 338,120 acres are on the North Platte, 43,000 on the South Platte, 179,440 on the Platte, 23,435 on the Niobrara, the rest scattering. A large per cent of these enterprises are still in the experimental states. Few have adopted the reservoir system and few control the land adjacent to the canals. What the possibilities of the western half of Nebraska are in this line may be appreciated, when we remember that the 2,000,000 acres of irrigated land in Colorado produced a revenue of \$50,000,000, as much as the combined mines of the entire State, and Colorado is a mining State.

Land is cheap in Western Nebraska. Its price depends upon its location—its proximity to water. There is government land, too—miles of it to be had for the taking. But, he who goes to Western Nebraska must go with a full understanding of the conditions. There is money for the industrious small farmer who will raise stock for beef and butterfat. There is money for the industrious man who secures land under an irrigation ditch. In some sections of this region there is money in winter wheat, in alfalfa, in hogs, and under irrigation, in sugar beets.

Semi-arid Nebraska has its drawbacks, but it has its compensations as well. The climate is healthful, for both man and brute. The markets are good, both to the east and west. Its potentialities are great, and its evolution has just begun.

If you want a fortune, buy a club and step-ladder and start for Nebraska. You can knock money off the trees out there. The treasurer of the State reports twenty millions in the vaults and more coming with every blizzard.

Today all is changed. Money is as plentiful as blackberries in a cannery. William Stuefer, state treasurer, says of Nebraska that "one of the youngest States in the union will soon have to face the problem of an overflowing treasury." Money is pouring into the school fund, and according to the State laws it shall not be invested or loaned except on United States or State securities or registered county bonds of Nebraska.

To clear up the situation the authorities brough suit in the supreme court for permission to buy Massachusetts bonds. It is regarded highly significant that a mere "kid" of a western State has already reached the proud position of being able to buy bonds of older commonwealths in the luxurious East. Such is the condition of affairs in the State where the Platte River steamboats ran on wheels, where crops are harvested by self-binding cy-

clones, grain threshed by hail storms and everything above ground struck by lightning.

With the immense crops of the last three or four seasons the farmers have paid their debts, lifted mortgages and filled the bank vaults with money to burn. The cheerful sum of \$96,000,000 is on deposit and book agents, lightning rod peddlers and medicine men who cure pneumonia at a sitting roost on every doorstep, waiting for the farmer to hand out pie and the family pocketbook.

This, perhaps, explains why forty-three banks and two express trains have been dynamited and looted within four months. Sheriffs and constables are so busy clipping coupons and balancing their cash that they forget to walk around the block and capture last night's bandit who dines on Chicago terrapin and plays the piano.

All kinds of gold-tinted, Monte Carlo-scented schemes are revealed to wealthy farmers anxious for a circus or some other monotony destroyer to come to town and make things hum. Every ingenious device for draining the western flats and keeping down the financial surplus of the overloaded farmer is now doing business in the sequestered regions of the Platte River empire. The agent of the imprisoned princesses, Maria del Obligato and the melting eyed Isabella, who are ready to escape and give you their fortunes if you send the necessary car fare and a thousand dollar bribe to the jailer, has been worked successfully in twenty counties on the ablest agriculturists in the corn and potato belt.

The history of modern Nebraska dates from the opening of the Union Pacific railway, after the close of the civil war. Omaha, then a noisy wagon train village, perched on the mud banks of the Missouri, where passengers bound east and west over the Union Pacific line had to wait sometimes two days for the wind to change so that they could cross the tremendous rolling tide of mud and sand in the creaking steamboats which did duty at the ferry.

Now great bridges span the river. All the trunk lines have their own trusses of steel across the yellow Missouri, and out around Kearney, where buffaloes used to stop the trains for a day or two and Indians ditched the "freights" and "expresses" and scalped crews and stray passengers around Plum Creek, just beyond Kearney, are the finest ranches in the world.

Tremendous crops cover the ground as far as the eye can reach where a few years ago the Sioux and Comanche Indians chased buffaloes and college professors hunting fossils. Nebraska alone has resources and area enough to pay the national debt if she were to work her wand of prosperity to the limit.

THE UNDOING OF SIN LEE

A Character Sketch

By LUCY BAKER JEROME

Sin Lee was certainly a product of the twentieth century. From the moment of his landing on American soil, now some three years ago, he had expressed, in guttural and unqualified terms, and in his native tongue, his approval of everything American. Later, when he had learned "pidgin" English, the approval remained the same. It took Sin Lee about six months to initiate himself into the manners and customs of his chosen people, and at the end of that time, barring a few Oriental characteristics, by which he came honestly, he appeared outwardly what he so earnestly desired to seem, "a real Melican." From the tip of his pointed shoes to the crown of his stiff Derby, he presented a rare and striking specimen of a Chinese American. Sin Lee was certainly enamored of this goodly land, a fancy his disapproving countrymen did not share, and not only of the land, but of the big silver dollars, of which he had earned many times seven, by skilled labor in the culinary line.

Things would have gone well with Sin had he not conceived the idea of attending the Mission night school, in order to reap the benefits of free tuition in English, and there he met his fate.

Miss Churchill had been laboring among the heathen now for many days. Each successive evening had found her at her post, and there it was that Sin Lee took the first step towards disaster. Miss Churchill was young and pretty, and Sin Lee approved. Perhaps if she had known how much he really approved, this story might never have been written. As it was, the furtive glances by which Sin Lee sought to convey the warmth of his admiration were mistaken by Miss Churchill for mere shyness, and having observed, with curiosity and delight, the tooth-pick shoes and low crowned hat, of the latest pattern, as she knew, the immaculate gloves and collars of a painful height, she ended by asking Sin Lee some questions:

"Why do you wear American clothes, Sin Lee?"

"Me likee him velly well, Missee. Me all same Melican now."

"Wearing American clothes won't make you an American, Sin. How long have you been in San Francisco?"

"Me been here tlee year. Me likee 'Melica velly much. Never go China any more. Likee 'Melica—'Melica man—and —girl—" with an admiring glance, which,

fortunately for him, his interlocutor did not perceive.

"Take your seat, Sin Lee," she said. "It is class time;" and Sin Lee betook himself thereto, proudly conscious of those few moments, and assured that he had been singled out thus from sheer preference for his society.

Miss Churchill wondered at his never failing attention and his apparent anxiety to master the intricacies of a strange tongue. "Really, mamma," she said one night on arriving home, "that Sin Lee is quite a character. Any way he is certainly interesting. He has an inordinate desire to be thoroughly Americanized. What do you suppose can be his idea?"

It was not long after this, that the Churchill cook, in the manner peculiar to the Mongolian race, suddenly departed without giving warning, and Miss Churchill, arriving late at the Mission, mentioned the fact to the superintendent as the cause of her delay. She immediately began her lesson, but for once Sin Lee's attention failed her. His gaze wandered from the floor to her face and back again, and then, with true Oriental stoicism, resolving to bide his time, he became apparently lost in thought until the end of the session.

Miss Churchill, turning to depart, felt a light tug at her sleeve. There stood Sin Lee, hat in hand, salaaming with stolidity and precision.

"What is it, Sin Lee?" she asked in some annoyance. "I am late."

"If Missee please, she hab no cook. Me cookee two year lady house, Clay stleet. She say me velly good boy. Missee take me cook?"

Miss Churchill hesitated. Something like amusement came into her eyes as she regarded the queer little figure.

"Are you sure you can cook, Sin Lee?" she asked slowly.

"Velly sure, Missee. You tly me. Me come early mollow morning; seben 'clock; where house, Missee?"

She told him and turned slowly away, not without misgivings, but on the whole relieved.

So, Sin Lee was finally installed as cook, to reign supreme over the Churchill kitchen, and he filled his post very creditably, so well, indeed, that the family believed they had found a treasure in the way of cooks, and proposed to themselves to keep him always. He was, withal, so

courteous, so obliging, so prompt and ready to please. He could never do enough for "Missee Mabel," as he now called his young mistress, but all her well meant training and efforts to eradicate the deep rooted conviction that because he wore American clothes he was a "true 'Melican" had failed. If he hadn't been born one, he would be one anyway. So his peculiar conviction remained, and, doing all in his power to foster it, he had one day indulged his longings in that direction by the purchase of a bicycle, of best American make, and a brilliant, red flowered, four-in-hand tie. This last bothered him a good deal, until at last he hit upon the happy expedient of having Missee Mabel tie it for him every night, while he managed to pin it on, after a fashion of his own in the morning. She assented to this scheme, remarking to her mother, with a smile, that she would do anything to retain a cook like that, and she certainly wasn't going to stop at tying his tie.

So the days passed on in quietness and peace till, late in the autumn, Sin Lee, returning from his daily marketing, beheld a brand new bicycle of even more approved make than his own, leaning against a gate which opened into his domain, and a small boy apparently keeping guard over the same. Sin Lee walked up to the boy.

"Who bikkle that?" he demanded gruffly.

"None of your business," responded the boy promptly.

Sin Lee repeated the question.

The boy looked sulky. "It's Mr. Cheston's, if you've got to know," he said at length. Then, suddenly becoming expansive after the manner of his kind, "He comes to see Miss Mabel, and I hold his bike while he does his calling; see, Chinaman?"

Sin Lee permitted the slight to pass unavenged.

"He come see Missee Mabel," he repeated dully. "He going mally Missee Mabel?"

"How d' I know? I s'pose so; get along, anyhow!"

Sin Lee returned to the house in a dazed condition. That his beloved Miss Mabel might ever marry, and thus deprive him of the pleasure of waiting upon her, and incidentally of living for her, had never yet occurred to his infertile imagination. In his kitchen, over his pots and pans, he soliloquized in brighter vein. "P'laps she no mally him. Me go see how she lookee. Me tell."

So, step by step, he crept stealthily through the hall to within a few feet of the drawing room door. The door was open and he heard the murmur of voices. He advanced nearer still, and that which he had come to see burst upon him.

There, on the couch, within a few feet of him, sat the person whose coming had moved Sin Lee to such a degree of anguish, and that was not all. By his side sat Miss Mabel, and the look in her eyes was unmistakable. Sin Lee felt that his hour had come. Could he have expressed the wild, inarticulate chaos in his mind, it doubtless would have formulated itself in "*Le roi est mort; vive le roi!*" His heart beat with great throbs under his stiffly starched shirt. The red four-in-hand shook and fluttered in the storm of his emotion.

Luck favored Sin Lee. A few mornings afterwards came a holiday, and Sin Lee, when told that mother and daughter would spend the day in the country, asked and received permission to pass his day as he chose, being strictly enjoined, however, to be at the house in ample time to prepare the dinner, as Miss Mabel expected a guest. He was exhorted to do his best when that time should arrive and in the meantime to do as he pleased. Miss Churchill was a little touched by his evident pleasure in the holiday, and by the still more evident desire to please her as regarded the dinner to come; so, with an approving smile and a flattering word or two, she departed, leaving Sin Lee with a heart like a feather.

He decided at once in favor of the bicycle and a long ride into the city's suburbs. So, donning his bicycle suit, next to his wheel the pride of his heart, and sporting, as usual, the honored red tie, he carefully locked up the house and departed.

All went well, and Nature seemed in perfect harmony with his mood. The odd little combination of Oriental attributes and United States civilization caught the eye of several passers by, one of whom, with a big, jolly laugh, remarked to his companion:

"By jove, Charlie, what do you think of that?"

"You may change a man's skin, but you can't change his nature," uttered the other laconically. "Those Orientals, despite all possible training and development now, and in time to come, will always retain their racial characteristics. They are a revengeful, sneaking, cowardly people, and I wouldn't trust one of them as far as I could see him."

"Rather hard on the poor devils, aren't you?" responded the other as they passed on.

Meantime Sin Lee was enjoying himself with his usual expressionless calm. He was spinning along a rather secluded road which seemed to lead nowhere in particular, and as he neared the end, the road swerved abruptly to the left, leaving him confronted by a dark, lowering bank of gigantic pine trees. Being an expert rider, he managed to avoid the trees and

swung to the left, coming at that instant into violent contact with another rider approaching from the opposite direction. The wheels crashed together, and both riders were thrown.

Sin Lee was on his feet like a cat, but the other man lay motionless. Sin Lee felt an unpleasant little thrill of fear creeping through his marrow. He looked around. There was no one in sight—no house—it was a lonely and deserted spot. He approached cautiously and touched the man with his foot. He did not move. He crept closer and peered into the face. His little almond eyes glittered and contracted as, in an instant, he recognized the man who had sat on the couch at Miss Mabel's side only a few short days ago.

A great wave of gladness broke over Sin Lee. Perhaps the man was dead. That was just as well. It might save him trouble hereafter. But, just to make sure, Sin Lee looked again. No, he was not dead. He was certainly breathing, slowly and in gasps, but yet breathing. There was something to be done, and it must be done quickly. There was no one to witness Sin Lee's reversion to the creed of

his fathers. Savage joy gleamed from his narrow slits of eyes, and, almost before he knew it, a long, keen-bladed knife was quivering somewhere in the region of the prostrate man's fifth rib. There was a thick, choking sound, and Sin Lee turned to look for his wheel. The rubber tire hung limp and useless. A puncture—how to repair it? If he only had something to mend that tiny hole! He had his inflating apparatus which was useless unless the tire could be made sound. His eye fell upon the still figure lying in the shadow of the trees. Gliding forward like a snake, he quickly, with a diabolical skill and in-born dexterity, carved two long strips of yet warm human skin from the powerless arm trailed in the dust, and bound them carefully about the wheel. Mounting, he rode like a shadow, away.

That night Miss Churchill waited for her expected guest. She waited long, but he did not come. Word was sent to Sin Lee that dinner was not yet to be served—they would wait a little longer.

Sin Lee, in his kitchen, waited too.

SEATTLE'S SUPERB HOSTELRY, THE WASHINGTON—FORMERLY THE DENNY



Standing on an eminence, overlooking the city and Elliott Bay,—three hundred feet above the surface of the Sound, and only three blocks away, the Hotel Washington has held its position for more than a decade and it was to the business acumen of W. A. Moore of the Moore Investment Company of Seattle, that this splendid hostelry opened its doors on May 15th of this year. The Washington is undoubtedly one of the finest hotels on the coast, and ranks with such famous hostelries as "The Portland," and "The Tacoma."

WINTER WHEAT IN THE CORN BELT

Its Successful Introduction

By R. L. HASTINGS

At regular intervals the Malthusians become possessed of a haunting fear that the world is becoming over-populated. A famine in India, a failure of crops in Russia, or a call for the disarmament of the nations is sufficient to set them off. Learned articles, interlaced and held together with statistical tables, wonderfully constructed, proving that the point is reached or is about to be reached, where the world-product of food is insufficient to supply the population, appear in newspapers and magazines.

The British public is particularly sensitive to these depressing waves of Malthusian doctrine. The reason is to be found in the fact that the British Isles do not produce sufficient bread-stuff to supply the population. There is always a large deficiency—a deficiency which must be supplied by importation. The British are essentially bread-eaters. Any change, therefore, by which the normal production of wheat is reduced is bound to be felt by John Bull. In a paper read before the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Sir William Crookes took the ground that England was in immediate danger of a bread famine. Assuming that figures never lie, Sir William brought forth an array of statistics which proved absolutely that the bread-eating habit is increasing at a much greater rate than the production of wheat. That in fact while the arts of civilization and the interests of commerce have a tendency to increase the number of bread-eaters in a geometrical ratio, the capacity of the earth for wheat-production has nearly reached its limit.

Speaking of the United States he said: "Practically there remains no uncultivated prairie land suitable for wheat-growing. The virgin land has been absorbed until at present there is no land left for wheat without reducing the area for maize, hay and other necessary crops." It is quite evident that Sir William was not very familiar with the wheat producing capacity of the United States nor with the effect which the advance of a few cents per bushel always has on the acreage of our wheat producing sections.

Some of the statistics upon which he based his conclusions are interesting, if not convincing. For instance, the bread-

eat-ers of the world numbered as follows:

1871	371,000,000
1881	416,000,000
1891	472,000,000
1901	541,000,000

The latter I have added taking the average rate of increase in the seven years from 1891 to 1898. This rate of increase Sir William finds is vastly in excess of the rate of increase of both acreage and annual yield. It takes 6 bushels of wheat to keep the average Englishman in bread (and pastry) for one year. It takes 4.2 bushels to supply the average bread eater, the world over. The present world-output of wheat is something less than 2,000,000,000 bushels, leaving a deficiency which will soon eat up the surplus and create a bread famine. So argued Sir William from behind his breast-work of statistics.

This paper brought out numerous rejoinders from statisticians in the United States showing that not only was this nation alone capable of supplying the whole world with bread, but that many of the wheat-growing States possess enough unused land to supply the entire deficiency (64,000,000 bushels) of which England stood in immediate fear.

The argument and conclusions of Sir William as well as those of his critics were equally unreliable, both being based upon statistics of production and consumption, regardless of the thousand and one minor factors which enter into the problem of production, supply, and demand.

It is true that the bread-eating population of the world is increasing in a geometrical ratio. We are forcing our flour upon the rice-eating nations of the Orient, we are advising new schemes to tempt the palate with cereal foods, but it is the pressure of production upon the nerves of trade that brings this about. Whenever the balance is established and the pressure removed, this forced consumption will abate. New wheat regions are constantly coming into the market; new methods of cultivation and new varieties are being exploited. Sir William spoke in total ignorance of the tremendous producing power of the Canadian Northwest. Regarding this empire he had no statistics and therefore was at sea.

On the other hand his critics failed to

consider the fact that the area of wheat production is continually changing. A wheat region wears out. Many can remember in the early days of Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Minnesota that wheat sown among the stumps and cut with a cradle, yielded forty-five bushels to the acre, where now ten to twelve is an average crop. The same is true of the great prairie regions. The average yield of the Dakotas is falling off. Wheat raising in Southern Minnesota is no longer profitable. This condition may be changed

tion of the hardy varieties from Russia the winter wheat area is advancing north into the spring wheat regions and west into the semi-arid plains far beyond the corn limit.

This successful introduction of winter wheat into the semi-arid belt as well as along the north limit of the corn belt has been the work of the national and state agricultural experiment stations. The influence of these educational forces was not taken into account by Sir William—there were no statistics bearing di-



Nebraska Wheat—A Farmer's Stack Yard

entirely by the introduction of a hardy winter wheat to take the place of the spring variety which seems to have run its course in the older communities.

This is the process that is quietly going on throughout what is known as the corn belt and which promises to bring the States which have been noted chiefly for their corn crops into the first ranks of wheat-producers.

Nebraska furnishes perhaps the most striking example of this invasion of the corn country by winter wheat. In 1890 the State produced only 9,103,601 bushels of wheat and that was the spring variety. Last year the yield of wheat was in round numbers 60,000,000 bushels practically all winter wheat. This yield of 60,000,000 bushels places Nebraska in the fore rank of the wheat States. With the importa-

tion of the hardy varieties from Russia the winter wheat area is advancing north into the spring wheat regions and west into the semi-arid plains far beyond the corn limit.

The average yield of winter wheat is so much greater than that of the spring variety that it becomes a matter of dollars and cents to introduce it wherever possible. In Nebraska the southern limit of spring wheat production overlaps that of the northern limit of winter wheat production. There is a neutral strip where both may be grown. It becomes advisable by reason of the superior yield of the winter variety as well as the fact that its early maturity gets it out of the way of chinch bugs and grasshoppers, that as much of this territory as possible be gained for winter wheat. West of the one hundredth meridian, the early ma-

turity of the winter wheat enables it to escape the dry, hot weather.

It has been found that the hardy varieties from Russia, especially from the Crimea, where the winters are as severe as those of Northern Nebraska and the annual rainfall does not exceed 12 inches—aridity as marked as that of the western part of the State,—thrive and produce even more abundantly than on their native soil.

The Turkey Red, a variety from the plains of the Crimea has proven itself admirably adapted to the semi-arid portion of the West. The yield is not only much greater than that of any other variety, but in hardness it is equal to the northern varieties of America and the famed wheat of Hungary.

I observe that Professor Lyon of the University of Nebraska in a bulletin on the Improvement of Winter Wheat, notes the fact that the quality of hardness in wheat improves as the semi-arid regions are approached. This is true both in the spring and winter wheat latitudes. It becomes, then, a matter of high importance to urge the cultivation of wheat as far as possible into the semi-arid regions. In direct line with this idea, it has been found by experience that irrigated wheat in the arid regions has not the quality of that grown without artificial moisture.

"Improvement in hardness," says Professor Lyon, "may be looked for either by the introduction of hardy varieties, by rendering harder by selection varieties already grown, or by a combination of both methods. Improvement in quality and productiveness is to be sought in careful culture, fertile soil and a rational selection of seed."

As to the selection of seed the experiment stations of the West agree upon two varieties which are especially hardy. The Turkish Red already referred to, a bearded wheat, with a white chaff and a red

berry, and Big Frame, a smooth wheat.

Both of these varieties, when not winter killed, yield upwards of 30 bushels to the acre. The U. S. Agricultural Department reports a variety of Russian wheat, the Beloglino, from the Province of Kharhov which is thought to be a great drought resister and especially adapted to the semi-arid West. The U. S. department also urges the Macaroni variety of Turkestan and Algeria as admirably adapted to these regions. This wheat will grow and thrive on an annual rainfall of 12 inches, but it will not grow north of the thirty-fifth degree of latitude.

Investigations and experiments have gone far enough to determine the fact that with proper selection and with proper cultivation winter wheat can be grown with success over the larger part of our semi-arid regions, and to the north limit of the corn belt. The winter wheat by being able to obtain a firm root-hold and considerable surface growth in the fall, is able to withstand the droughts which sometimes come in the spring and to take advantage of every favorable condition of the early summer. The harvest coming in June, it escapes the depredations of the ordinary pests and the boiling sun and hot winds of summer. Both seeding and harvest come at a time when the farmer can best marshal his forces to do the work. In short, its culture enables the corn belt States to hold their place in the production of "maize" and compete for first place in the production of the "staff of life."

Had Sir William Crookes given more attention to the forces which govern the production of wheat, and placed less reliance upon the bare statistics of production and consumption he might have saved many words, and himself and his learned associates many anxious moments. But the world would have been the loser by a number of very interesting discussions.



A Prosperous Nebraska Homestead

A TALE OF THE TOTEM POLE

An Ancient Indian Legend

By E. H. THOMAS

There are days when the wind and rain are congenial to my spirit. Today the September equinox is raging; the sea out toward Lummi has worked itself into a wild rage and the island is hidden behind a wall of driving cloud, rain and spray. The sailing masses of vapor are tearing themselves to frazzles in the firs that crown Sehome hill, so low and heavy do they hang; while down the gutters of the street a muddy torrent pours steadily.

Whether it is the ever-changing tattoo of the rain or the surges of the wind, I know not, but something rolls back the curtain of Memory and the weird, dim Once-Upon-a-Time is again revealed in a tale I heard long ago.

It was at the close of just such a day as this, in the gloomy wilds of the Nimpkish, that I struck the camp of the Heiltsuq. I had wandered away from my own party the day before on one of the lonely excursions that I had always enjoyed, and was unable to rejoin them before night-fall. The storm came up before daybreak the following morning, and being without food, I was forced to the alternative of seeking my companions through the storm or going hungry, so I chose the former.

I wandered all day through the vast, unpeopled solitude, and had not seen a sign of any living creature. The rain clung to the heavier low-hung boughs, only to fall upon me in great splashes as I forced my way through them, or as they felt the surges of the stronger blasts of the gale raging in the tree-tops far above.

I came upon the Heiltsuq about dusk, having been attracted to him by the deepening glow of his camp-fire. The wind went down as the sun, in an angry, red blaze, shone for a moment through a rift in the cloud bank before disappearing behind the western mountains, and soon there was about us no sound but the dull, voiceless murmur of the darkening forest. I dropped down by the fire, wringing wet and dog tired and telling the Indian my trouble stretched out to dry my clothes and warm my chilled limbs. He piled on more fir knots and proceeded stolidly and without comment to broil a fat silver salmon taken from the stream near by. After eating our fill of the fish he squatted down in characteristic Siwash attitude. I only stretched out my luxurious length to the warmth and glow of the red knots, and the innumerable fancies woven and con-

jured of the coals and the streamers of flame. To my tired vision they magnified themselves into the strangest, most grotesque objects—evil, leering eyes; lean hands, whose fingers ended in long, licking tongues of flame; grinning hags with breath of fire; hideous heads of horrible, malformed creatures with hair and manes of crinkling flame. As I gazed, fascinated, the Heiltsuq slowly rose, ten—twenty—thirty—forty feet, towering in the air above when he assumed the proportions and the appearance of the totem pole I had seen on my visit the month before to a Haidah Indian village farther up the coast.

What strange tamanous, an uncouth devil, with a face as soulless as the figure head of his own canoe, possessed, that he could thus impose upon my senses, I knew not; but in wonderment rather than in fright, I watched the transformation, conscious, fully, of my own breathing and the dying murmur of the forest, almost drowned, as it was, by the beating of my heart.

At the bottom sat Tsching, the beaver, who one day chanced to find the moon and according to Haidah mythology, ate it. Itltadsdah, the mother of the tribe, sent out Hooyeh, the crow, to find another moon, but all he could do was to find the rim or rind that Tsching had left; this he holds proudly in his beak, and Itltadsdah, perched upon the head of Tsching, has him tightly clasped in her arms. As I gazed upon this strange monument of weird creatures Itltadsdah opened her mouth and addressed me, and though she addressed me in the Haidah tongue, of which I knew not one word, I understood all her story.

"Once," said she, "my people dwelt in a far away country across a wide sea; but from that land toward the rising sun there stretched islands like the stepping stones in the Nimpkish. When the sun came bright and warm from his soft bed of foaming billows and shook the water down in long bright lines like the beards of the old men, we gazed upon him and said:

"If ever in the land we called Tulan where we then lived, the fires should be put out by the rain or hail we would journey from island to island 'till we came into the country where the sun slept, when we would have fire in abundance."

"And even so it one day came to pass:

The little fire Tohill had given us was put out by a great rain that fell over all the land. By the islands that smoked by day



An Alaskan Totem Pole

and burned by night we traveled, coming at length to a coast where the fogs hung

thick and damp, and without fire many of my people perished. To go back was impossible, for the sleeping place of the sun was ever ahead. By and by we came out of the land of fogs to a country clothed with trees. Rivers of ice ran down to the sea, while from the deep, salt waters rose, almost to the highest climb of the sun, great walls of rock. Here and there immense clefts in this rock wall let the sea run far back—silent, black and strange; and of these long, mysterious inlets my people were much afraid, for the waters in them ran swift as rivers, and not the wisest man could tell how deep.

"But set out in the sea from this new coast was a beautiful island. It was covered with monster cedars suitable for canoes. Fish were in the waters 'round about and game in abundance roamed the forests. But there was no fire. A great many people stayed here and prayed to Tohill, who in answer sent Yetlth, the Raven, with a burning cinder from his own lodge. So those who stayed behind and found the fire remained in the land, and it proved to be a good land without famine, and all the people were happy.

"Those who went on traveled the beaches and crossed the rivers, coming into the sea from the high mountains from which day after day the sun arose. For now he was sleeping on the great snow fields instead of in his bed of soft, foaming ocean billows.

"And on and on they went," said Itltadsdah, her voice growing weak and sounding far off, and then all at once the totem pole vanished—and opposite me, looming weird and strange through the flame and smoke of the campfire, with the intense blackness of the narrow circle of trees for a background, squatted the Heiltsug, blinking at me; and from the forest all about came the steady, voiceless murmur of the great, desolate wilderness.

"Mika sleep," said he, "mika hiyu tired."

Note.—Mika is Chinook for "you." Hiyu is very.

"I'm nothing but a miner! all day with
pick and spade
I delve in yonder valley for love and you,
fair maid!
For me the rose-crowned summer smiles
not, nor flowers start!
O, Norah, you're the flower alone that
cheers my heart!
Dark grows the brow of Labor; numb
falls the weary hand;
And O, it seems that Pity has fled the
heartless land!
Yet now I'm but a miner! yet I, unfalter-
ing, do
My duty, knowing God loves, and, dearest
Norah, YOU!"

—Arthur E. Smith.



River Scene Near Walhalla, North Dakota

Photo by J. R. Klehen

NORTH DAKOTA—AN EMPIRE

Part II. The Red River Valley

By JAMES DELAND

Speeding through the western portion of Minnesota, past clearings, each with dwelling and out buildings, breaks in the timbered country, a glimpse now and then of forest-fringed lakes, with water fowl swimming composedly away from the noise and clatter of the train, and now the timber gives way here and there to patches of prairie; the country is still rolling and somewhat uneven; farm buildings become more numerous; and soon the unevenness in the face of the country disappears, and we know we are entering into the Red River Valley. The grain fields show a more vivid green; the weeds by the wayside grow more rank, and now the horizon to the east is bounded by the Buffalo River. Far to the west a filmy blue fringe of timber marks the course of the Red River, whose silent waters move ever onward to the mysterious north. Far as the eye can see to the north and south stretch the level fields, and unbroken view of growing grain softly swaying to the impulse of the prairie breeze, like the billows of the sea, flocked here and there by the shade of the passing summer cloud, vivid blue above, dark green beneath, an infinite variety of light and shade, a poem and yet something more.

When old Europe cannot longer support her teeming nations. When the sterile soil of New England and the East is unable to support her surplus population, and her children cannot longer find homes on the vacant land of the far West; the fertile lands of this valley, stretching east and west for fifty miles, and north and south 250 miles, will be dotted by hundreds and

thousands of happy and prosperous homes.

Do you doubt, oh foolish one? Has your knowledge learned in the school of practical experience in the business affairs of to-day, lead you to believe that the bread can be long diverted from the mouths of the producers of wheat? When he that is hungry refuses to eat; he that is thirsty, to drink, then it may.

To the poor blind imbecile, who in the blackness of midnight cannot conceive of the dawning of the glorious morning; who even in daylight walks as in darkness; to his dull senses these waving grain fields do not whisper their prophetic story of the greatness of this favored land.

But to him who is capable of drawing true conclusions from known premises, who from cause can deduct the inevitable result. It is to him who anticipates the story of the coming years that the heritage of these golden acres shall be granted.

There is no other state or country where it is possible to farm as cheaply as in North Dakota. In the agricultural districts of the United States, which even approach the Red River Valley in fertility, forests must be cleared away or rocks removed, or irrigation ditches constructed, and a man may wear his life away in putting a quarter section in condition for farming. But here a bountiful Providence has left the level fields ready to his touch. He has but to turn the sod, and sow the seed to reap an abundant and unfailing harvest.

The deep black soil of the Red River Valley holds the moisture and enables the fields to withstand the drouth and hot winds. Nowhere else can modern labor-



Harvesting Golden Grain in the Red River Valley



Plowing on the Fertile Prairies of North Dakota

saving machinery be utilized to better advantage, or farming be carried on so easily, cheaply and scientifically. Nowhere else is there an opportunity for men of limited capital to place themselves in a position where a moderate amount of toil furnishes a recompense sufficient to furnish a livelihood for themselves and their families.

In the days of general industrial depression, the farmers of the Red River Valley of the North need not worry; though the sterile and worn-out fields of New England and the Middle States are deserted or tilled by foreign tenantry; though gaunt famine stalks grimly through other sections yet none of his fields are untilled, and he knows that while man lives he must be fed, and that the world must come to him for bread, for he can give them better bread and cheaper than all others, whether they be the calculating Yankee of the East, the foreign tenantry of the Middle States, or even the expatriated Dago of South America.

Probably no climate beneath the stars is more healthful than that of North Dakota. It has more sunshine during the year than most any other portion of the globe. Its air is pure, clear and invigorating, and is a panacea for all pulmonary diseases. There is little or no consumption here. When this fact is fully understood by Eastern people North Dakota would soon become, as it deserves to be, a popular retreat for thousands in pursuit of health. The health-seeker should come as early as September 1st, drink in our pure air and enjoy the beauty of our enchanting autumn days, not forgetting to give thanks to a kind Father for the return of health and vigor.

John G. Whittier said of the climate of New England:

There is iron in our northern winds

Our pines are trees of healing.

But in North Dakota the very winds are fragrant with the elixir of life.

But good health and an exhilarating climate, richest of God's blessing though they be, are not the only consideration in

locating on a farm. There must be a productive soil and a reasonable certainty of an annual crop. And it is these particulars that the Red River Valley holds over any section of the country in North America; for it must be borne in mind while many sections of the Mississippi Valley do not get on an average of one "rattling" good crop in five years, and no other State between the Rocky Mountains and the Ohio River averages one good season in two, the Red River Valley in North Dakota has never had a crop failure. This is not due so much to a superabundance of rain, as to the immense depth of the soil. But on the subject of soil little need be said, for from the Baltic to the Indian Ocean, from the Land's End to Peking in the Old World, and from Maine to Texas in the New, the superior quality of North Dakota grain and the productiveness and inexhaustible fertility of the Red River Valley soil is known and celebrated.

The soil of the great Red River Valley is not surpassed in quality by any part of the wide world, not even the Valley of the Nile. Its staple is wheat of the finest quality, but it will produce in great abundance every variety of farm products which will mature on the forty-seventh parallel of north latitude. Two score of years ago Horace Greeley wrote articles for the New York Tribune upon "What I know about farming." It is said that he advised farmers to cultivate broomcorn, and cautioned them to be very careful in the selection of their seed, and plant only the varieties which would produce brooms with gilt rings around the handles.

I would not advise the cultivation of broomcorn to any great extent, but I would advocate diversified farming as the only sure road to prosperity—in this lies the future welfare and a greater greatness of our State.

It is a well-known fact that continual dropping of water will wear a stone, so continual cropping the land with wheat will exhaust the wheat growing properties of

the soil, until small unpaying crops are the natural result.

Some writer aptly observed that it was a direct intervention of Providence that the wild and rock-bound coast of Massachusetts was the landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers, instead of the mild and sun-kissed slopes of the blue Pacific. Had John Carver landed his devoted followers on the shores of that inland Mediterranean, Puget Sound, the mighty tide of immigration would not, and could not, have flowed as rapidly to the east as it has to the westward. The Dakotas would be the Illinois to-day. Spokane, the Cincinnati, St. Paul and Minneapolis the Chicago of 1903.

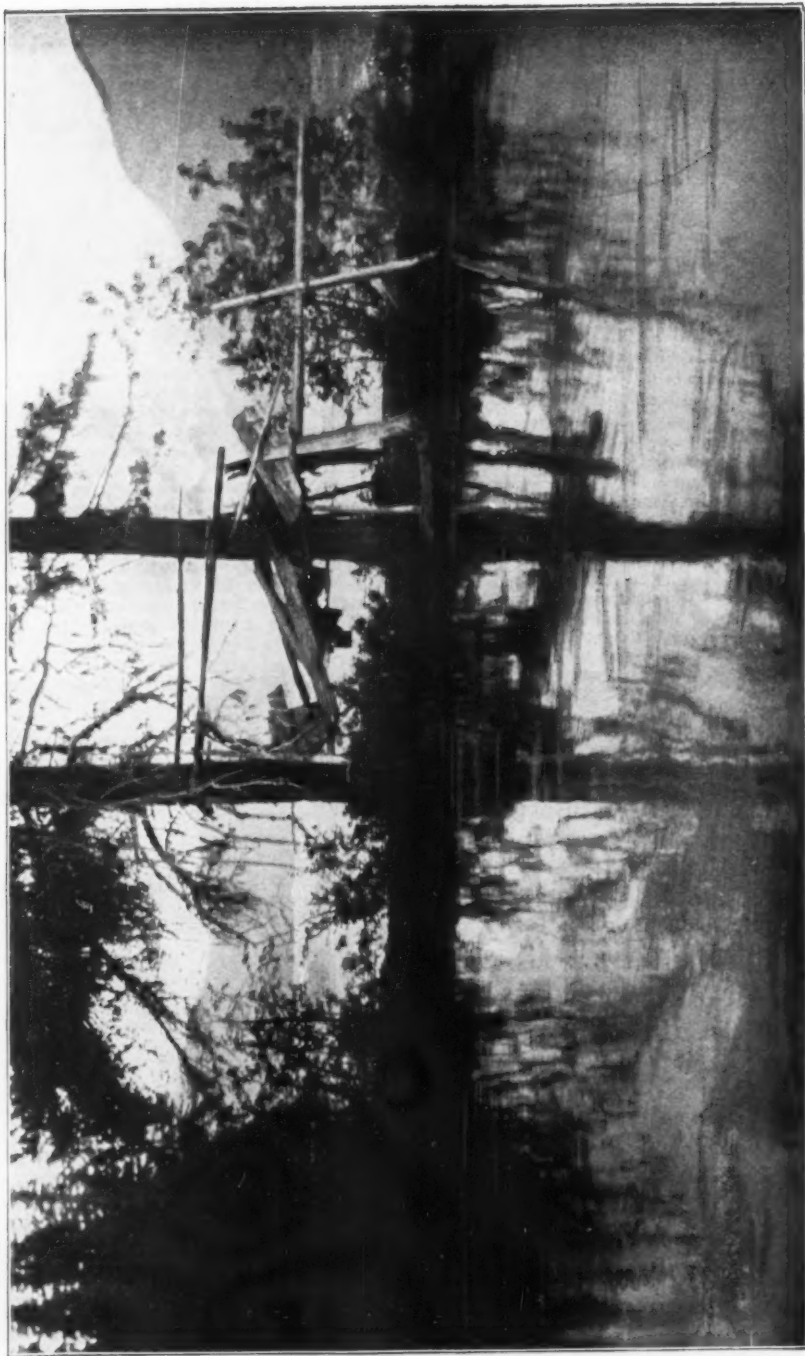
Leaving speculations, what are the facts. From the time when President Fillmore and his cabinet turned their eyes westward to seek out a feasible route for a transcontinental railway, to the time of its complete fulfillment on May 10th, 1869, there has been heard the steady tramp of feet westward and a steady and increasing demand for railway communication which must precede settlement and development. That the progress of a country is the progress of its railways, is almost axiomatic. China, as old as history, aye, as old as traditions, with its enormous population, had not a foot of steam railway until 1876 when seven miles were almost secretly construct-

ed by English men and money, only to be completely demolished, rail, tie and road-bed, by that fanatical people. Its future progress in railway building was slow and tentative and locomotives had to be fairly smuggled to the empire. Compare, on the other hand the State of Illinois, covered with a network of railways as intricate and fine as the web of Penelope. These filaments of steel lie in all directions, but nowhere more numerous than to the north-west.

The grand Dakotas, a domain kingly in its extent, owes its latter-day prosperity to the railways which thread her fertile valleys and cross her billowy plains. The ox-team immigrants are but the scouts and out-posts of the mighty army that follow the advent of the steam-breathing horse of steel. The last, and shall we say the greatest of transcontinental railways stretch its two thousand miles of main line and as many in branch lines across the virgin territory of five great commonwealths. Greatest, because, unbolstered by governmental arm, without money or land, other than those possessed by its determined projectors. The Great Northern Railway has persistently pushed its way beside its fellows to Pacific waters and now commands recognition as the important and leading factor of national growth and prosperity.



Looking South on Broadway, Fargo—North Dakota's Metropolis



An Indian Grave on Lake Ka-chess, near Ellensburg, Wash. Contact with the whites has caused the Indians to discontinue many of their old tribal customs, but scenes similar to the above are not uncommon among those who still cling to the ways of their forefathers

PHEMIE MACCLOU, QUARTERBREED

A Story of the Northwest. In Two Parts

By W. B. HENNESSY

It is the last house on an obscure street that ends at the Assiniboine river. From the front door one may see across the river the spires of the cathedral of Notre Dame, the other way the cream colored buildings of Winnipeg stand out.

The house itself is in no wise to be distinguished from its fellows, except that there is more of it. It is a one-story log structure, the walls hewn flat and white-washed. In front there is a little garden filled with hardy plants that attain an astonishing brilliancy under the hot sun of the short summer that makes the interval between winters north of the forty-ninth parallel.

Over the gate that is always shut to keep out the vagrant curs that abound in the half breed settlement is a signboard bearing the legend:

EUPHEMIE MACCLOU
(QUARTER BREED)
PLAIN SEWING

The sign is a part of 'Phemie Macclou's penance.

* * *

When old man Macclou drove his Red River cart into Fort Garry over the Edmonton trail forty years ago the pile of buffalo robes that filled it made a soft, albeit somewhat inodorous, nest for a little girl of ten years. Old man Macclou plodded beside or behind the cart and every time he lit a fresh cigarette—which was exactly at the moment that he threw away one that threatened to burn his lips—he shouted "marche," and tossed a club at the pony between the shafts. Then he picked the club up and marched on himself. A second cart, identical with the first except that it was drawn by a scrawny steer and was loaded with camp equipage, trailed along some distance behind, the steer being prompted to keep up with the pony by the exertions of old man Macclou's squaw.

Fifteen years before Macclou had gone out to the Northwest over the same trail. Empty handed went Macclou, as helper to old Moren, who took out a freight train of Red River carts bound for the Hudson Bay company's factory at Battleford.

Macclou had thriven according to his degree and coming back brought a squaw, the little girl, his daughter, the buffalo robes and in the bottom of the pouch that was stuck under his belt there was an order on the company's factory at Winnipeg for \$2,700. On the Saskatchewan the half breeds were in the habit of telling white tenderfeet:

"She's a smart wan, dat Macclou; she's got plenty pias."

Like many 'breeds in the employ of the Hudson Bay company Macclou was of Scotch ancestry by the father's side. His father, Donald McLeod, had been in the party of Lord Selkirk when that adventurous Scot penetrated the far Northwest in the early years of the last century. McLeod, still a youth, had followed the example of his betters and taken a mate for himself from among the Swamp Crees, and gathered about him a more or less dusky brood before being gathered to his fathers by reason of a knife thrust administered by an Indian, to whom he was trying to teach the customs of the white man in the matter of barter.

His offspring grew up about Fort Garry, lived in tepees and developed the physical characteristics of their mother. The youngest son, and now the sole survivor of the family, had two things in common with his Scotch father: A canny turn of mind and a pair of watery blue eyes. In all things else he was Indian and even the name of him became twisted to suit the dominant French patios of the 'breeds of the Northwest. McLeod became Macclou.

When Macclou halted his procession in front of the company's office that day forty years ago he had in his mind a plan that his soul had been set upon for ten years, since the child in the nest of buffalo hides saw the light first. He was going to become a white man. For the Lord had been good to him and had given him a white child.

He roused 'Phemie from her nest. "We have arrived, my daughter," he said in the manner he had cultivated in addressing the girl. She showed little interest in her father's very evident satisfaction. She stepped on the shaft of the cart and leaped to the ground, throwing back the shawl that had been drawn over her head.

The motion revealed the pride and joy of Macclou's soul. 'Phemie's swarthy and

stolid face was surmounted by a glorious mass of auburn hair. Of wonderful fineness and beautiful color the child's hair would have attracted attention anywhere; surmounting such a figure, and the dark face and lusterless black eyes of 'Phemie, it was enough to create a sensation—which it presently did, to the great gratification of old Macclou.

The good luck that had attended Macclou since he had begun to make a future for 'Phemie did not desert him in the haunts of man. Two days after his arrival at Garry Madame Macclou displayed most excellent taste in catching smallpox, which presently took her off—a calamity that was borne with tolerable equanimity by Macclou.

For four hundred dollars Macclou bought twenty chains of land along the Assiniboine, built the best log house on the river, sent 'Phemie to the sisters' school at Notre Dame, and settled down to his life task of proving that he was more of a Scotchman than an Indian, and laying up money against the coming of the rich and handsome white man who would make 'Phemie his bride.

Old Macclou made trips every winter to the shores of Lake Winnipeg. He bought better muskrat skins and mink pelts than the buyers for the company could get. He established a connection at Montreal and got better prices than most dealers could. In the summer he traded American horses for Indian ponies and raised half breed horses that sold as well as the real article in the States. He made much money and when the railroad went into Winnipeg it went over some of Macclou's land.

He sought his father's connections in Scotland with a view to establishing 'Phemie's standing. He advertised in the Edinburgh Scotsman for the relatives of Donald MacLeod, who had left the Western Highlands nearly seventy years before with Lord Selkirk—and received 978 replies.

In the meantime 'Phemie had been receiving the careful training that the daughter and heiress of old man Macclou was entitled to. She had been receiving it, but some how 'Phemie did not take the polish readily. Her coarse grained nature would not even adapt itself to a veneer. She was in her heart, and in spite of her own ambitions, a dull witted, stolid, unteachable blanket Indian. She was the despair of the good sisters, a "mauvaise sujet," tractable enough and willing, but totally insusceptible to the efforts that were wasted on her.

At twenty-three she left the convent, a big, shy, dull faced girl, without taste or accomplishment, her marvellous hair the one feature that distinguished her from the half breed girls of the river front.

'Phemie was thirty years old and still

unwed when old man Macclou made his great coup. The boom that was to make Winnipeg the center of Western commerce was being engineered by speculators and Macclou sold his holdings for three hundred thousand dollars, built a palace near old Fort Garry, made a will leaving everything to 'Phemie—and died.

'Phemie threw handfuls of ashes on her beautiful hair and wept loudly for two weeks. Then she put on a red silk dress and drove to the winter races in a shell shaped sleigh, behind four white horses, attended by that distinguished American speculator, Jim Parch—who had not yet been received by the Carscaddens, the Nesbitts and the McTavishes, who were of the elect.

It must be admitted that Mr. Parch was very considerate of 'Phemie in those days after old man Macclou died. He helped her in business matters and what heart 'Phemie had went out to him.

She was thirty and no man had ever been considerate or attentive to her. Those who were willing to be both had been kept at a distance by old man Macclou, who had as keen an eye for a fortune hunter as he had had for a mink skin in the old days. And those whom he might have encouraged had evinced no disposition to be kind, considerate or affectionate. For the gold of 'Phemie's hair added to the gold of a drosser sort of which she had plenty would not serve to gild the very nasty pill that the man would have to swallow who took unto himself a bride in her person.

In a shy way she encouraged Mr. Parch—not that she was in love with him, but because he was good to look at and it became a woman to marry.

Mr. Parch would have been glad to meet her shy advances more than half way, but for the fact that back in the States there were a woman and a couple of children who had a claim on him that could not be put aside—what an idiot he had been to use his own name when he first landed in Winnipeg!

As yet Mr. Parch did not class with the captains of industry, but he wore some chevrons that indicated his advance from the ranks. He had turned one or two good things, a little deal in stocks, a pick up in real estate, trifles in themselves, but things that showed Mr. Parch's conscience to be fairly elastic and his powers of seduction in a state of development to say the least.

He was, that winter, engaged in scalping the real estate market. It was not hard to pick up an odd hundred dollar bill if a man was shrewd and knew what option could be realized. For Winnipeg was real estate mad.

A month after old Macclou died Mr. Parch had become convinced that he owed it to himself to annex the Macclou cash.

He did not over-estimate his powers of attraction at all, but he knew that it would have been easy enough if it were not for the woman over in the States. Marriage with 'Phemie Macclou was not to be thought of—and when he looked at 'Phemie's square, heavy face and heavy black eyes his grief on account of the existence of a Mrs. Parch, who would most certainly not fail to assert her rights if they were at all questioned, was somehow not so poignant as it might have been had 'Phemie's features comported with the loveliness of her ruddy hair.

The inspiration he had been seeking came to Mr. Parch on the day that he advised 'Phemie to assume the original manner of spelling her name.

"You should write it McLeod," he said. "It is your name and the corruption is not warranted." 'Phemie was always impressed by Mr. Parch's facility in language, if she was not always enlightened by his remarks.

"You think so?" she said. The next day when he got a note asking him to call, it was signed Euphemie McLeod. When he called he proposed an investment for 'Phemie. It required the use of a good lump of money. "It's safe," said Mr. Parch to himself, "and there's no use letting her think I would bother with a trifle." She went into the deal—that is, she sent the check that Mr. Parch told her to send to bind a real estate bargain. In a week the speculation was completed and 'Phemie took four thousand dollars profit—which she promptly divided with Mr. Parch, whereupon that worthy had business in the states.

'Phemie wept when he went away. She shut herself up in the big house and would have nothing to do with the women of her acquaintance. They were all of them of quarter or half blood, but they differed from 'Phemie in that they were French by the paternal side. And they were all more or less prosperous, since the boom had made 'breed lands in the river bottoms valuable beyond all half-breed computation.

"That 'Phemie Macclou is a fool," said Julie Latourelle. "I tell you, Madame Bernadette, that Mr. Parch is making a fool of her."

"If old Macclou could but see," Madame Bernadette Joubert expressed the possible attitude of old man Macclou in a shrug.

"She might marry 'Stenice Joubert tomorrow. He is the one for her if she would have him," said Mlle. Latourelle.

"'Stenice is not for her, Julie," and Madame Bernadette looked slyly at Julie, who sighed.

"Eh, bien," she said, "I would not have her red hair and her money." Which commendable sentiment pleased the mother of 'Stenice to that extent that she sent

Mlle. Julie a prayer book bound in red with gilt clasps.

* * *

The letter that 'Phemie got and which caused her what would have been a flutter had the Celt dominated the Indian in her, was dated from St. Paul.

Mr. Parch was on his way back to Winnipeg. He took the liberty of writing because he believed he had found in a newly made acquaintance that which would interest Mlle. 'Phemie.

Naturally, he wrote, when he met a Mr. McLeod he thought of Mlle. 'Phemie. He talked to his acquaintance, who was a very nice young man indeed, about the McLeod's of Scotland. He was convinced that this Angus Walter McLeod was second cousin to 'Phemie. He was traveling in the United States and he, Mr. Parch, hoped to induce him to go to Winnipeg to visit his cousin.

Three days after the letter came Mr. Parch—and with him the cousin.

Angus McLeod, magnificent as to apparel and slangy as to his method of expressing himself, was handsome, even handsomer than Mr. Parch. 'Phemie admitted. He had been educated in England. Mr. McLeod took occasion to explain, by way of anticipating any speculation on the part of Mlle. 'Phemie about the want of that burr which distinguishes the Scot. The explanation was lost upon 'Phemie, she never had thought of it.

Mr. McLeod left no doubt in her mind that they were of the same house. And that same house of McLeod was forthwith invested at his hands with a most romantic history. She wept as he told of how the old men among the retainers who fed at the table of the great McLeod castle in the highlands related weird stories about that Donald McLeod who went to the Northwest with Lord Selkirk. They believed that he had become a king among the Indians, at least they had a tradition to that effect from their fathers. And 'Phemie did not much like the reference to the Indians.

Mr. McLeod did that which Parch never had the courage to do. He took 'Phemie to dinner with him at the Queen's hotel and was disdainfully indifferent to the rather loud comments of the Canadian swells and British tourists who stared at 'Phemie's hair and somewhat gorgeous costume.

That recognition of her white blood won the heart of 'Phemie Macclou. If Mr. McLeod had been rash enough to ask for her hand and fortune that night he might have had both. Mr. McLeod was anything but rash.

"You'll have to hurry," Mr. Parch told him one morning after a poker session in which a hard headed Canadian speculator had managed to hold the top hand so often that both Parch and McLeod were

extremely light as to money when it was finished.

"Go and get some of her money for investment," returned McLeod. "You don't have to marry her or you wouldn't be in such a cussed hurry." And Mr. Parch felt some compassion for his friend in view of the sacrifice he was going to make.

So the wooing of 'Phemie was financed by 'Phemie herself, who readily enough advanced another five thousand for Mr. Parch to invest for her—though her cousin, when she appealed to him appeared rather indifferent to the desirability of putting money into a venture when one didn't really have to engage in business of any kind.

"It is wonderful," said 'Phemie, to herself, "and he my cousin." But she sent the money to Mr. Parch who had brought her all the good fortune and pleasure she had ever known.

'Phemie never did know how it came about, her engagement to her handsome cousin.

"I expect, Cousin 'Phemie, that I had better be thinking of being on my way," he said one night while he was driving her home. It was nearing the end of the winter and he rather enjoyed the sleighing; and there was no denying the fact that old man Macclou had left behind him in his stable some very decent horses.

He felt 'Phemie start. She put her hand to her face. The motion was the same her mother would have used in pulling her blanket closer over her face when Macclou offered to strike her—an offer which M. Macclou generally made good.

"You see," he went on cheerily, "I can't spend all my life here with you, 'Phemie, much as I would like to." When 'Phemie spoke she said quite distinctly:

"Why not?"

It was Mr. McLeod's turn to start. He had been preparing for this for some time but he had planned to have it take place at home and he knew the speech he was going to make by heart. Here was 'Phemie making the running for him. Whether the off horse shied or Mr. McLeod pulled him 'Phemie didn't think to inquire but it kept her cousin so busy managing the team that he had no time to answer

before they drew up at the door of her house.

Pierre Desautel, the only one of old man Macclou's servants who was still with her was standing ready to take the team as the horses came to a stop. 'Phemie reached over and took the reins from McLeod.

"Look out, Pierre," she called and cut the horses with the whip. McLeod managed to save himself from tumbling back out of the sleigh; Pierre was knocked down.

They were well out on the prairie before the horses came under her hand again. The gallop for a mile over the packed snow of the roadway had given McLeod time to recognize the fact that 'Phemie was going to marry him. He also made up his mind not to resist too much. He had indulged in the hope that they would not encounter another team while the horses were engaged in that mad race along the narrow prairie road, for in that event both 'Phemie and himself would probably be promoted to that state in which there is no marrying nor giving in marriage. She stopped the horses and turned to him. "It is for three hundred thousand," he thought.

"Why not?" she repeated, as though it was but a second since she made the same inquiry.

"I cannot tell you, 'Phemie," he said. The tremor he injected into his voice was probably lost.

"You are not married?" He shuddered a bit at the scowl on her face, then he laughed.

"No I'm not married," he said, "but I'm going to be 'Phemie if you will have me." She turned the horses about and called "Marchon" to them, as her father called to his pony when he drove into Fort Garry that day long ago. He looked rather anxiously into her face which told him nothing.

"We will live in the States if you want," she said and McLeod was very near kissing her for very sympathy—but he didn't.

(To be continued)



City of Wausau, Wisconsin, as it Appears Today

THE 20TH CENTURY INVASION OF CANADA

V. The Evolution of the Live Stock Interest

By RICHARD A. HASTE

When Napoleon, in 1806, issued his famous Order in Council, declaring the British Islands in a state of blockade, his object was to deal England a body blow by cutting off her food supply which at that time was derived largely from continental Europe. This was one of the first moves in the great game which has since been played on the commercial chess board of the world. The move failed in its immediate purpose but it served to plant the seeds of an industrial empire in another hemisphere—seeds that have required the brooding peace of a century to germinate.

The vigorous policy of Napoleon revealed to the Government of England the great national weakness—inability to produce at home food sufficient to sustain the population. The fact was brought home that in case of a general war that would interdict the importation of food-stuffs from the continent, the nation would be face to face with starvation. The island would become an ill-supplied fortress in a state of siege.

The remedy? There must be loyal food-producing colonies to sustain the mother country in times of extremity. The folly of the policy which drove the American colonies to open rebellion, and to final independence was now more apparent than ever. Canada could be depended upon, but Canada was a feeble community clinging to the edge of the great northern forest. In this extremity the British government turned to the Hudson Bay Company—a corporation which had by grant been given absolute dominion over a territory equal to one-half the North American continent.

This corporation notwithstanding its vast powers had made no attempts at colonization. The fur trade and civilization were inimical. The Government, however, now demanded that something be done for the glory of England, and the permanent benefit of her domain in payment for the royal concessions made two centuries before.

Through the channels of the fur trade accounts of the "great lone land" had reached England. These accounts told of great valleys, extensive plains and rich woodlands. The climate too was represented as not so severe as that of Canada. The soil was said to be fertile, producing abundant fodder which in its turn supported vast herds of buffalo, deer, moose, and antelope. It was, in short, repre-

sented as a country of vast agricultural possibilities.

Lord Selkirk, a man of keen foresight, conceived the idea of benefiting his fellow men and at the same time serving his Government, by establishing a colony in this far land of promise. He was accordingly granted 116,000 square miles of territory in the Valley of the Red River, and thither sent by the way of Hudson Bay and the Nelson River a colony of Scotch and Irish—the first permanent settlement in the Canadian Northwest. This colony, remote from the farthest outposts of civilization, must of necessity be self-sustaining. It must have within it the means of civilization or relapse into barbarism. The ships that brought the settlers, also brought from the field and barn-yard, live stock, male and female, each after its kind, from which the future herds and flocks of the new country were to spring; but for some reason the shepherds came without their sheep. Wool was a prime necessity in this Northland. Sheep must be secured from the "States." Accordingly an expedition was organized with Red River carts drawn by oxen to go to St. Louis on the Mississippi River for sheep. They reached St. Louis only to find that no sheep could be obtained in that vicinity, but they learned that over in Kentucky there were sheep. Nothing daunted these hardy Scotchmen pushed on and in due course of time returned driving a flock of one hundred and ten sheep. Thus began in the Red River Valley, under the greatest difficulties the live-stock industry of the Canadian Northwest—an industry which promises within twenty-five years to rival that of the United States.

For fifty years this great domain between lakes and mountains lay dormant. The herds and flocks of the little colony served to supply the demands of home consumption. There was no market for live-stock and if there had been the vast wild herds of the plains would have supplied that market for many years. The great herds of the plains were passing away. The old was making room for the new. The new began when the Hudson Bay Company, the exponent of the old, surrendered its governmental powers to the Dominion of Canada. With federation came transportation, and with transportation markets and opportunities for the

demonstration of the vast potentialities of an empire.

The impression is abroad that the Canadian Northwest is an agricultural country and nothing else. The enormous fields of grain dazzle the eyes of the stranger. He does not realize that this same stretch of valley and plain can also furnish the nations with meat and butter, with wool and horse power.

In looking after the purely agricultural dollar—the silver dollar—the more valuable live-stock dollar is allowed to lie untouched. There is money for the intelligent farmer in the production of wheat, oats, barley, and flax which he hauls to market, but there is a hundred per cent more money in the production of beef, pork and mutton which he drives to market.

When reference is made to the live-stock interests of a country, the mind at once fastens upon the cattle business. The beef product dominates all other live-stock products as wheat dominates the agricultural field. In the discussion of the live-stock interests of the Canadian Northwest the question of beef production will therefore take precedence.

The Canadian Northwest, though old is exceeding young. Twenty-six years ago the first breeding herd was brought into the Territories. There had been some cattle business in Manitoba for home consumption but cattle raising for the market dates from the importation of a herd into Alberta in 1876. With the establishment of the mounted police came the necessity for supplies, supplies for both the Indians on their reserves—the wards of the government—and the Mounted Police, the government warders.

The early cattle business on the great grass plains of America was a gamble. The vastness of the settings and the bigness of the profits when fortune smiled induced men to enter a reckless partnership with chance. Everything was conducted on a scale commensurate with the wideness of the range and the possibilities of gain. Details were lost sight of in this game of grand totals; the individual was lost sight of in the cloud of dust raised by the herd. Business principles based upon the ordinary rules of prudence were not only foreign to, but distasteful to both the rancher and his employee, the cowboy. But within the last fifteen years there has been a revolution and an evolution in the cattle business from Galveston to Edmonton.

Stock-raising for beef has changed from a speculation to a well defined business. It is composed of two distinct branches, breeding and finishing. The small dairy herds owned by the men engaged in mixed farming are furnishing the yearlings, the "dogies" which are shipped to the ranges to be grown and finished for market. This introduction of eastern bred year-

lings to the ranges of the Canadian Northwest was the chief factor in the new problem of cattle raising. The eastern bred cattle are not so hardy as the natives. Either from a lack of experience, or from some hereditary defect, they can not rustle for themselves in winter as do the native bred. This necessitates winter care over a large per cent of the range region.

Heretofore the great drawback in the importation of "dogies" from Ontario was the cost of transportation. With the settlement of the Territories and Manitoba the mixed farmer will come pretty near furnishing the ranches with a supply of yearlings. With the establishment of creameries and the introduction of skimming stations and the hand separator, the small farmer, or the large one for that matter, will be able to sell his cream and retain the warm, skimmed milk for his calves. This combination of stock raising and dairying is in successful operation in the United States.

The semi-arid plains of the Canadian Northwest are unexcelled even by the plains of Wyoming and Montana as beef producers. The native grasses are sufficient to finish the cattle for market; there is no need of corn to "top" the steer for the block—the buffalo grass green or dry contains all that is demanded.

This I found to be also the fact in the semi-arid regions of western Assiniboia and southern Alberta. If the range is sufficient, cattle will thrive, even in the driest seasons.

The invasion of Canada by the homemaker, instead of interfering with the cattle business will tend to increase it. In the irrigation sections the redemption of the land to a high state of productiveness will enable the stockmen to secure, not only "stockers" for his herd but it will enable him to have at hand a constant supply of fodder for winter use. The great irrigation system which the Canadian Pacific Railroad has in process of construction—a system whereby 1,500,000 acres of land will be brought under the direct influence of water, and twice that much affected indirectly—will increase the cattle capacity of Alberta and western Assiniboia 100 per cent.

Another evidence of the evolution going on in the cattle business is the tendency to improve the herds by the importation of pure bred bulls. The Canadian Pacific Railroad, early appreciated the necessity of improving the grade of stock and arranged to import pure bred bulls for a uniform tariff of \$5 per head.

At present the market afforded the western cattle is a slight handicap to the business. The natural market for the surplus is to the south. Until the lines of trade are established that will allow the entire live-stock out-put of the Canadian Northwest to reach its natural market both to the east and to the west, the price

of beef on the foot will be somewhat lower there than in the cattle country of the United States. Notwithstanding this undeniable difference in the markets, I find that numerous cattle men have gone and are going into Alberta and Assiniboia from Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas. As yet the range is practically unlimited in the semi-arid regions.

As the cattle interest grows it will be worth something. If it can be reached by an irrigation ditch it will be valuable.

The branch of the live stock industry that at present promises rich and quick returns is hog-culture. The Canadian Northwest is in many ways peculiarly adapted to the hog. An impression is prevalent that the production of pork is dependent on corn—that hog raising can be carried on with success only within the corn belt. Nothing is farther from the truth. Corn produces the lard hog, big, soft and heavy. Barley and alfalfa produce the bacon hog, large but lean. The Canadian hog which has been bred for bacon instead of lard is a better paying investment than the American corn-fed animal.

After a careful investigation of this branch of the live-stock industry I am convinced that no better opening can be found any where on this continent for hog-raising than in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. What is needed just now is a line of packing houses located at the principal points. The market is at present unoccupied. All that is necessary to give the industry a boom is the erection of packing plants in the rapidly growing agricultural centers. Small packing plants at Edmonton, Prince Albert, Lethbridge, Moose Jaw, and Brandon not to mention many other centers would give a great impetus to the hog industry.

Farmers are beginning to realize that they must give more attention to the by-products of the land. They are beginning to realize that the small dairy herd, the flock of sheep and the drove of hogs are not much trouble and yet they bring a constant revenue to the home. They are an insurance against drought as well as wet seasons. The wheat crop may be short through lack of rain; it may be nipped by an early frost; a great number of complications may arise to defeat the hopes of the one-crop-farmer, but if he has a drove of hogs to eat his frosted wheat; if his herd of cows brings him a monthly check from the creamery, if his sheep turn out a bunch of wool, he can be happy under conditions that make the grain grower miserable.

Alfalfa is being introduced into Alberta—the hardy Turkestan species. Rape is a tried and successful crop. On these foods hogs will not only grow but will need but little coarse grain to fit them for the market. This is especially true of the bacon hog.

Little need be said of the adaptation of the Canadian climate to the hog or of the hog to the climate. He thrives there and is never sick. Before leaving this subject I wish to quote from the Report of the Department of Agriculture of the Northwest Territories for 1901:

"It is undoubtedly a fact that the tendency on the part of the average farmer is to belittle the by-products of the farm. Farmers in the Territories do things on a larger scale than elsewhere, their farms are more extensive, their live stock more numerous, their profit greater; in short it is not to be wondered at that the small sources of revenue ultimately fail to appeal to them. Along the Prince Albert line for instance, we are face to face with the anomalous position of a very considerable import of United States and Ontario hams for the Hudson Bay Company's northern trade and the lumber camps, and it is asserted that an enormous quantity of pork cured in eastern establishments goes into the hands of the Saskatchewan farmer at prices ranging from fifteen to eighteen cents per pound. Although such a position of affairs seems incredible, there can be no doubt that it exists there as well as in Assiniboia and southern Alberta."

The sheep industry of the Canadian Northwest shows how a lack of market will handicap a proposition that has every thing else in its favor. Sheep are adapted to the climate of the Northwest. There is no doubt of that. Food is abundant and the climatic conditions favor both the growth and weight of the fleece, but the want of mills to use the wool and a lack of market for mutton has kept this branch of the live stock interests in the background.

The attempts to raise sheep for profit on a large scale in southern Alberta have not been all that was expected. The first importation of sheep as I recounted in the beginning of this article was a success for the reason that the entire out-put—both of wool and mutton—was absorbed by home necessities. But when these necessities were supplied from without, the sheep industry could not stand the competition. As an incident to mixed farming, a flock of sheep will pay, and pay well for the outlay in money and care. But until there is a better market in the Northwest arising from a direct demand caused by the manufacture of woollen fabrics, this branch of the livestock business will languish.

"Dairying is becoming so intimately related to the production of beef that it ought to be treated in connection with that industry. Space, however, forbids any thing more than a reference to the growing connection between the two."

The twentieth century invasion of Canada, will bring to this part of the domain of King Edward many thousand

American farmers. They will not only bring with them money to buy land and stock, but they will bring with them experience in successful farming. As many of them will come from States where dairying and beef raising have been combined with great profit, it will not be long before they will arrange for the same combination. If the creameries increase as rapidly as the demand for them as a market is bound to increase, a decade will place the Canadian Northwest in a position to furnish the hungry world with a large part of its meat and butter.

The retirement of the horse before the advance of motor machinery—the bicycle, the automobile and the electric car—has been a theme for many a poor joke in the funny press.

Light motive power has simply driven a certain kind of horse out of his chosen vocation. The scrub has been the only sufferer. The demand for first rate horses of all classes has not been diminished. The Canadian Northwest up to the present time has imported more horses than it has exported. Owing to the rapid settlement of the agricultural portions the demand for horses for the next five years will far exceed the supply from home sources. The market will demand good work horses fitted for the farm. Millions of acres of raw prairie will be broken in the near future—and this takes horse power—good horse power. There will be a demand for light animals for riding and driving, but the draft horse will command the price.

It may be of interest to know that notwithstanding the prophecy that the horse would soon become extinct, the price of high grade horses in both the United States and the Canadian Northwest is no lower now than it was ten years ago.

What has been said about the adaptability of the ranges of the Canadian Northwest to cattle raising can be applied without a single change to horse raising. The range horse can rustle for himself all the year in southern Alberta and Assiniboia. So far as the conditions are concerned the range horse can find no better home than here. But the present market is not favorable to the old-time range horse with his brand and his interesting disposition. The demand for better grades works against the horse raised by wholesale on the range. The buyer wants one raised by hand—well bred, intelligent, educated. No animal improves more than the horse by being sent to school. The range horse may have good blood, he may be tough, but he is liable to be "onsartin."

It would seem that the Canadian duty on horses imported from the United States (a minimum of \$30 per head on all valued at \$100 or less, and 25 per cent ad valorem on all worth more than that) would act as a powerful stimulus to the

horse breeders' business for many years to come.

Under the regulations to encourage the settlement of the country the government allows a settler to bring into the country one horse for every 10 acres of land purchased. This privilege is no doubt abused by horse traders who take this means to bring into the rapidly filling territory inferior horses—the misfits which have been crowded out of the American markets. Notwithstanding this liberal allowance to the incoming settler the horse market in the Canadian Northwest will be on the up grade for many moons.

If I were to give advice to the agricultural invaders of the Canadian Northwest, I should say, don't be dazzled by the golden splendor of the grain; don't put your eggs all into one basket. Old Nature is full of strange freaks and your foot may slip. The best of soils will fail if there is a continual subtraction and no addition. Let your cattle, your horses and your sheep—and your hens—market the products of your farm for you; they will do it cheaper than the railroads. The freight on a dollar's worth of butter or a dollar's worth of pork or beef or mutton is much less than on a dollar's worth of barley or oats. A little investigation will show you that there is more money and greater safety in mixed farming than in the thousand acre wheat field.

It was a magnificent dream—this cloud picture of an agricultural empire that floated before the mental vision of Lord Selkirk a hundred years ago. No less magnificent was the exhibition of patriotism by which he sought to convert that dream into a reality. But the time had not come for the realization of a conception so far reaching. It was necessary that the world be reconstructed on new lines.

Napoleon and his gigantic war combinations have passed from the stage. The curtain has fallen. But we can still hear the echo of thunderous applause and the shrill hiss of derision. All things have changed but the situation of England. There is no danger of an armed invasion, no danger of a blockade of the regnant islands. There remains, however, the old problem of food supply, ever new as the sudden changes on the commercial chess board reveal dangerous combinations. England's great need to day as it was a century ago is food and raw material. To obtain these in peace and security is the great national problem. Millions are being spent in Egypt to redeem the Valley of the Nile that the nation may not be dependent upon a rival nation for cotton to supply her mills. It is to the Canadian Northwest that England must look for bread and meat to sustain her in the war that is now on for the commercial and industrial supremacy of the world.

THE MAN WITH THE UMBRELLA HAT

Patten, the Pathfinder

By ALLEN LACOCK

Few careers have been more adventurous than that of Robert W. Patten, pathfinder and army scout, who recently settled in Seattle, Washington. On the streets of Seattle, Patten has become familiar as "the man with the umbrella hat," on account of the peculiar headgear he affects. The rigors of a constant outdoor life made it necessary for him to protect his head by a broad brimmed hat, provided with flaps for winter wear.

Scout Patten rescued John C. Fremont, the frontier pioneer, when Fremont lost his way in the Rocky Mountains. He was in the Black Hawk war with Kit Carson and ended that chief's existence with his own hands seventy years ago.

He gives his age as ninety-one. Notwithstanding this handicap, he wrote to President McKinley when the Spanish-American war became imminent and offered his services as a scout. He was then eighty-seven years old. He was United States chief of scouts in the civil war and resigned at the close of the conflict in favor of Buffalo Bill.

Patten was born February 24, 1811, in New York state, and ran away from home when he was nine years old, because of friction with his stepmother. With the assistance of his grandmother he made his way to where Chicago now stands. For some time he lived with a French trader, but was later adopted by B. G. John, chief of the Winnebago Indians.

Later, when he was about sixteen years old, he accompanied the tribe to the northern part of Wisconsin. Here bloody war was waged between the Winnebagos and the Chippewas, and Patten bears a scar on his head which was received from a tomahawk in one of their affrays.

For saving a settlement from annihilation by giving timely warning to a garrison of soldiers, he was made a second lieutenant in the regular army, a few years later being detached as a scout. When he was twenty years old, he was ordered to report to Kit Carson at the place where Sioux Falls, South Dakota, now stands, and with him proceeded westward to the Rockies. On the way they met a trader known as "Old California Joe," and the trio hunted and traded for many long years.

They fought in the Black Hawk war, in the early thirties. Patten killed Chief Black Hawk, and exhibits a scar on his

wrist as the last wound ever inflicted by that chief. A decade of wandering followed. Once Patten was bound to the stake with several others by the Sioux Indians and would have been burned to death but for the timely arrival of help. The side of his face still bears the mark of flames.

The three men returned finally to the Rockies again, and trapped in the winter months. Once they were caught in a snow storm on top of the Rocky Mountains. Patten remained on top and the other two proceeded on down the trail and Patten left the trail and rode up to the top of a high butte. While he was gazing



Robt. W. Patten

in an opposite direction from the one taken by his companions, he saw a column moving slowly through the storm. He was unable to determine whether it consisted of men or buffalo, and he called Kit Carson back.

In his own words: "Kit came up on to the butte and I showed him the column. He had a pair of field glasses with him and was able to make out that it was a column of men."

They hastened to the strangers and

found that they were a company of soldiers in command of Fremont. He had been lost in the mountains for some time and was short of provisions. Afterwards when Fremont went across the Rockies down through Oregon to California, in '34, Patten was the guide who first took him into that country.

Finally Patten settled in Wisconsin and was married. Hardly a month later the

civil war broke out and he enlisted in the Third Wisconsin and served until the close of the war, being chief of United States scouts when the South gave up the struggle.

For years after he led a wandering life as trapper and prospector. He invented the umbrella hat which excited much attention while he was in Mexico.



THE TREMBLE OF A HAND

Conclusion

By VICTOR H. SMALLEY

(Mr. Smalley gives herewith the conclusion to his story which appeared in the February issue of the Northwest Magazine. The names of the prize-winners will be published in the July issue.—Editor.)

The deep-toned chimes in the tower of the Emergency Hospital rang out the hour of three. The pale light of the first approach of dawn shimmered through the partially drawn curtains and made the solitary gas jet give out a sickly yellow light. Dr. Mason sat before the now cold hearth, puffing steadily away at his favorite brier pipe. The white clouds of smoke curled upwards and floated lazily along the ceiling of the apartment. In the physician's hand was the last report of the nurse at Lieut. Mathew's bedside, a silent seal of approval on the wonderful skill of the Emergency's chief surgeon. The success of the operation was assured; Lieut. Mathews would live—would live to take his bride to the altar, the bride he had snatched from the arms of the man who had saved his life.

The shrill sound of a police sergeant's whistle outside was heard, and the faint response of the wakeful officer blocks away. Dr. Mason shivered, and the paper slipped from his hand to the floor. The stern, pale face, the dark shadows beneath the eyes, showed how he had suffered in his battle.

He rose from his chair, seated himself at a desk and wrote, with a firm hand, a few hasty lines. Then he addressed an envelope to Miss Louise Merton, 10—Vermont Ave., City, and left it in a conspicuous place on the mantel piece. Every action was calm, methodical. He locked the door carefully and then opening his medicine case on the bureau drew from it a tiny

phial containing an ounce or so of an amber colored liquid. Next he extinguished the gas and again seated himself in the big Morris chair beside the fireplace. The phial was raised before his bloodshot eyes.

"Mother, father," he muttered, "forgive me!"

(From *The Lancet*, March 12, 1902.)

Dr. Irving Mason, chief of staff of the Emergency Hospital, was found dead in his rooms on Thursday morning, the result of an overdose of narcotics. The drug was administered by Dr. Mason himself to quiet his nerves after the reaction following a long and difficult operation. By some mischance—a calamity which robs the surgical world of one of its brightest lights—the drug was administered in a fatal quantity.

The operation which Dr. Mason had just performed was one of the most difficult and brilliant in the history of surgery. It would have placed Dr. Mason at the very top of his profession had he lived. It insures him permanent fame even in death.

A sad feature of the unhappy affair is that Dr. Mason was to have been married on the day of his death.

(From the *Army and Navy Journal*, August 9, 1902.)

News has reached Washington from Manila of the marriage of Lieut. Richard Mathews, Fourteenth Infantry, and Miss Louise Merton, of New York. Lieut. Mathews has recently inherited a fortune but is still serving with his regiment. The bride, accompanied by her mother, has been traveling in Europe since last March. The wedding was a very quiet one. There are many friends both in civil social life and in the army to extend their congratulations.

THE UNITED STATES REGULAR

Part I. The Making of a Soldier

By ROBERTSON HOWARD, JR.

A man becomes a member of the United States Army by the simple process of enlisting. He becomes a soldier only by a long process of training and instruction.

In every large city in the country will be found a Recruiting Office, in charge of an officer of the regular army, whose duty it is to enlist such men who apply to him and who are found fit to enter the service. As fast as men are enlisted they are sent to the two great recruiting depots, Columbus Barracks in Ohio, which is for infantry recruits, and Jefferson Barracks in Missouri, which is for artillery and cavalry recruits. Here recruits receive special instruction by officers who are specialists in this line. They come to these barracks "raw" men and boys from the country and city, with their "duds" in a bundle, and with no idea of what is required of a soldier. Many of them have never before seen a military post or held a rifle in their hands. When they arrive at these recruiting depots they are taken before the adjutant, who enters their names in the regimental record books, and they are then assigned to quarters in one of the barracks and become part of the company occupying it at the time. At present four companies of the Twentieth Infantry make up the garrison at Columbus (Ohio) Barracks. Say forty recruits have arrived to-day. Ten would be assigned to each company, and would, for the time they remained at the barracks, be a part of that company. They would not, however, drill with the company, but would have special drills of their own. Yet they would be associated in every way with the old soldiers, and in this way would acquire military manners and customs.

The day recruits arrive, they are given a complete outfit of clothing, which includes uniform, underclothing, socks, hats, belts and shoes. For his three years' enlistment a private is entitled to \$129.57 worth of clothes, and of this amount he is allowed to spend \$56.57 the first six months he is in the service, much of it goes into the first outfit. He is also given a little book known as the "Soldiers Hand Book," that he must read carefully.

About the first thing taught the recruit is that in the army, men must obey strictly and execute promptly all orders given them by their superiors; that they must

be polite, neat and sober when on duty.

It must be remembered that the men who enlist are very often so green and clumsy and dull witted that in many instances they must be taught to walk. So that the drills they are called upon to perform at the recruiting depots are devoted principally to making them active, graceful and keen witted. For this reason the drills consist of calisthenics. These consist of exercises that will improve the carriage of the body, and also in jumping, men vaulting over one another and passing the medicine ball.

It is a fine thing to see these raw, awkward men gradually becoming active, graceful and erect. Each morning when they are in position on the great parade in front of the barracks you can note the improvement. They stand more gracefully, breathe freer, and their faces are brighter. They day by day acquire a freedom of action that they never even dreamed of before. There are no longer kinks in their muscles. They even get so that they can swing on the parallel bars, vault over bars, turn on the horizontal bar, scale high walls and perform on the leather horse. Presently they advance to the swinging rings and horizontal ladder and the traveling rings. In fact after a few weeks they have gone through every branch of gymnastic drill, and have become limber, graceful and intelligent. You would never know your green country boy or the awkward city man now if you were to see him out in front of the barracks some sparkling morning about sunrise, with his coat off and his shirt nice and clean, his erect figure and keen eyes. He has learned to stand, to walk, to move and also to think. He has, in fact, become fit timber out of which to build a soldier.

Once each month every department commander of the army sends to the Adjutant General at Washington a report showing the number of recruits needed in his department. An order is then issued to the commanding officer at Columbus Barracks to send so many recruits to such and such a post in such and such a department. When these recruits arrive at the post they are turned over to the Post Commander, and become part of his troops. They are then divided up among the different companies. They are still treated as recruits for the simple reason that no company commander will consent

to another officer's training of his men. In regard to this, here are the orders issued by Capt. C. R. Howland, commanding G Company, Twenty-First Infantry: "All men joining this company from whatever source, except re-enlistment in this company, will be instructed in accordance with the following system." Then follow fifty drills that the recruit must be perfect in, before he is taken up for duty with the company. A non-commissioned officer is his instructor, and reports upon the recruit's progress each day, to the first sergeant. The first drill is that which teaches the recruit the position of a soldier, and they include, before the fiftieth is reached, drills that teach him how to salute officers, how to deliver messages, how to talk to an officer, the manual of arms, the firing regulations and the guard manual. At the end of this time the recruit mounts his first guard and becomes a real soldier.

The interesting part of the soldier's life is now just beginning. He takes part in all the regular drills, goes on guard and parade and stands "retreat" and "reveille." Outside of this and the usual police duty he is free to come and go as he pleases.

In the winter, when it is not possible to drill on account of the snow and cold weather, the soldier is instructed in the physical drill, and in learning how to aim a rifle. There are many other drills that can be conducted in the winter, such as squad and company drill. But it is in the early spring, after the last snow has disappeared, that the interesting drills commence. Then you find the companies out upon the great parade, drilling hour after hour. Then also commence battalion and regimental extended order drills, that cover miles and miles of open country, and in which blank ammunition is often used. These drills are the finishing touches to a soldier's education. I will describe one for you.

It was quite early in the morning, but already the companies were marching toward the open country behind the post. Two of them were to act as the attacking force, while the other two were to act as the supports. The company I was with went off behind the long row of barracks and halted in the rank grass beside a corn field. It was one of the companies in support, and stopped here to give the advance time to go forward. After sending three or four men off through the woods, toward the river, to act as scouts, our captain divided his company into platoons, one of which he sent forward in charge of a sergeant. He let this platoon get about one hundred yards in advance, then he followed it with the other platoon. Whenever he wished to move either platoon or order it to lay down, or get up, or fire, he told his bugler, who followed closely at his heels, and the bugler sang

the order. The ground behind the barracks was all cut up and overgrown with weeds and long grass, and was very soft and wet. By the time our scouts had disappeared toward the river we com-



U. S. Regular Soldier in Khaki Uniform

menced to move forward across the enemy's ground and in a few minutes passed the last barrack. As we came into view of the open country I could see a line of men advancing down the post road. Over among the trees was another company, behind which stood the major commanding the battalion. The advancing companies were getting their orders from the major by bugle call. They were moving forward quite easily, and were still a long way from the enemy's position, although we were under fire from the time we started out from behind the barracks.

A dozen bugles seemed to be calling at the same time, and when I looked over the field again the two advancing companies had formed a long blue line, that reached out across the prairie. They were advancing quite rapidly now, and firing as they went. I looked for the company I had last seen among the trees, but it had disappeared. Far over to the right, and behind the little yellow barns of the officers' horses, I could see half a dozen scouts moving off toward a dip in the ground. Meantime we had been moving along in the direction of the enemy's position. After we got out of the cornfield, and passed through a long dip in the ground, we went up a little hill, overgrown with thick weeds, and came out upon the level prairie. Here we saw our scouts coming toward us from the direction of the river. The bugle quickly sang out the orders, and the platoons halted suddenly and formed in close order with fixed bayonets. The expected flank attack did not come, however, and again the bugle sang an order and the platoons went forward as before. Out on our front the long blue line was getting longer and thinner, and its fire becoming more rapid. Our bugle called "Double quick." Away we went on the run for a short distance, and then the bugle called again and we halted and dropped to the ground and fired a few shots. Again the bugle sent us forward at the double quick, and again we halted and dropped to the ground and fired, only to get up again and go forward. This was the real attack. Now the long blue line had somehow come closer to us, and a few moments later our leading platoon had become a part of it. Then all down the line the bugler sang out sharply. Looking over I could see that the line had reached out far across the plain. I saw the major coming quickly forward. Then as one man the line broke into a run and cheer after cheer came from it as the men leaped forward

with the bayonet. By this time our first platoon was part of the long line, and we ourselves would quickly have become part of it had not the enemy suddenly retreated. A second later our bugles were sounding the "assembly," and the scattered companies were reforming upon the road they had just captured from the enemy. Men were parting and pushing each other into place, and in a very short time the companies were formed and stood quietly waiting orders from the major.

On the march back to the post the major gave us a drill in advance and rear guard work. One company was broken up into little squads under command of sergeants and sent out in all directions, to keep a sharp look out for the enemy. These little squads are known as "points," and the first "point" only numbered four men. It went down the road toward the front, while two other "points" went out on the flanks. Our company was left behind to act as a rear guard. Part of it went off into the woods in the direction of the retreating enemy and then turned around and slowly followed us in. The main body had moved off down the road some distance before we commenced to follow them. Whenever they halted to rest or let the others close up we, also, always came to a halt. In this way we kept at least 350 or 400 yards behind them, while our "point" kept a long way behind us. Far out on both flanks I could see the scouts running back and forth as though they had become lost, and were trying to find the column. In this way we reached the parade ground again, where the major dismissed the battalion.

This formation is not always used in battle, and is only used when fighting a modern enemy. If we were fighting the German or English army we would advance to take one of their positions in just this way. But if we were in the Indian country, fighting a foe behind trees, or in China, giving battle to a huge mass of men armed with old fashioned fire arms and spears, we would use a formation quite different.

As you see there is another training that the soldier gets, and which comes to him only when in the enemy's country. But this training that I have described is his home training, and when he has been through it two or three years he becomes a trained soldier in reality, and is then counted one of Uncle Sam's regular warriors.

In the bottom of the sea a pearl was born;
Between the rocks a violet blue,
Among the clouds a drop of dew;
And in my dreams and in my memory,
You!

—M. E. G.



Photo by Ford-Portland, Ore.

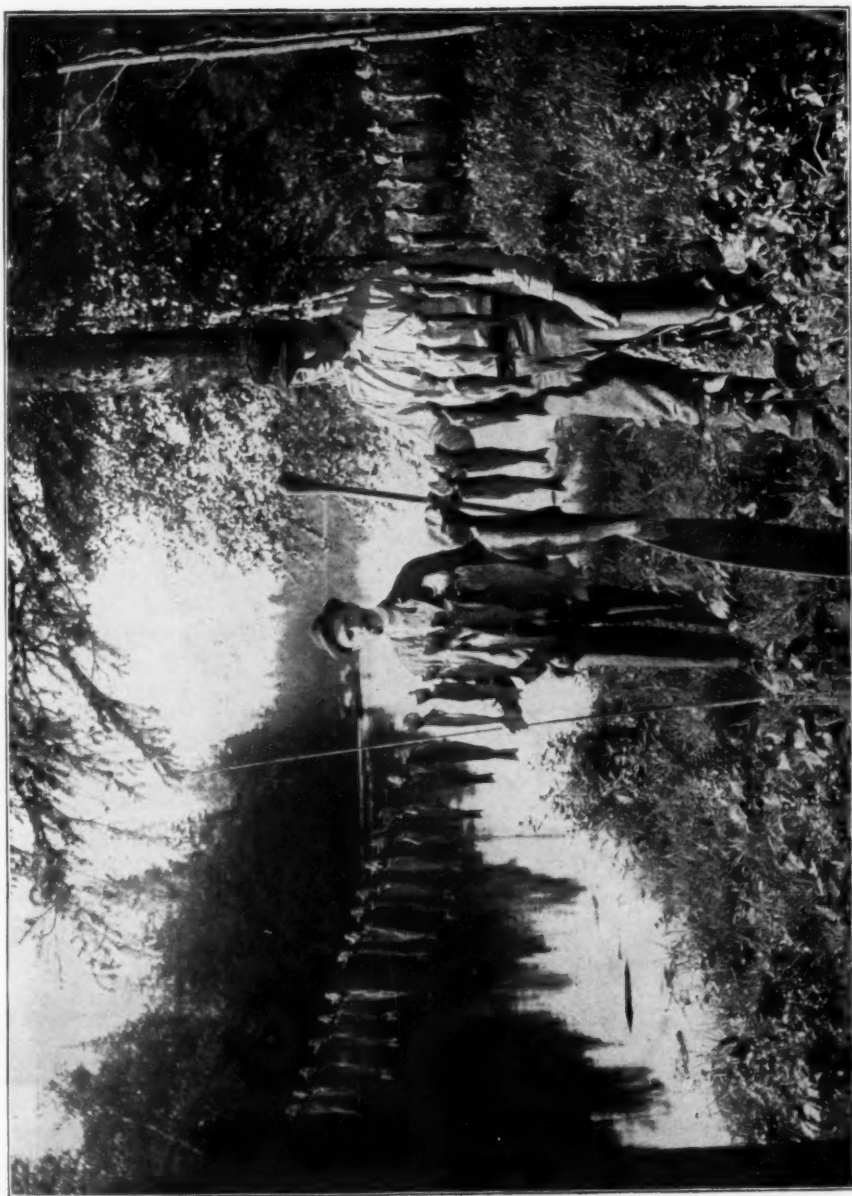
The Needles, Bridal Veil, Oregon



The Palisades—A Scene in the Black Hills, near Custer. S. D.



Shooting the Rapids of St. Louis River, Minn



A Catch of Trout, Brule River, Wisconsin



From a Drawing by A. F. Bishop

The "Minnesota," of the Great Northern Steamship Company, as she will Look When in Commission
January 1, 1904. Launched April 16, 1903, at The New London, Conn., Ship-yards

THE FULFILLMENT OF A PROPHECY

The Meaning of the "Minnesota's" Launching

By HON. THOMAS BURKE OF SEATTLE

The important event of the launching of the "Minnesota" at Groton, April 16, impresses me like the fulfillment of a prophecy or the realization of a wonderful dream. It is now something more than twelve years since, in the course of an evening's conversation at St. Paul, Mr. James J. Hill outlined to me a plan,—a system of transportation by land and by water which would reach from New York to Yokohama and Hong Kong. As the details of the project were laid before me, the boldness of the conception and the colossal character of the undertaking made me think that the author was dreaming or giving me a chapter out of some new "Arabian Nights;" but, as events soon showed, it proved to be no idle dream, for with unexampled energy and rapidity the new railway line was pushed forward in its course across the continent over two great ranges of mountains, across turbulent rivers and through an almost impenetrable forest, down to the shores of Puget Sound. Never before had so stupendous an enterprise been undertaken and successfully carried through without Government aid. The country for more than half the distance was still in its primeval state. The reputed wise men of the day characterized the enterprise as foolhardy and predicted disaster as the result. Under the kind of railway management that formerly prevailed, the prediction might have been verified; but, a new and original force had arisen in the world of transportation and of commerce,—one who united in himself the imagination to conceive, the power and energy to execute and the practical wisdom successfully to manage and direct great enterprises,—a combination of qualities rarely found united in the same person. Long before the last spike was driven on the shores of Puget Sound, wise and energetic measures were taken to secure the early and rapid settlement of the new country. The best class of settlers from the Eastern States, and from among the most thrifty and industrious populations of Europe, were encouraged to seek homes in this new land by unusually low rates for home-seekers and for their household goods, by timely advice and aid in the selection of the place for the future settlement and by the thousand and one little attentions which go so far to smooth the way for the unfamiliar stranger. And now, in less than a dec-

ade, what was practically a wild and uninhabited country has been transformed as if by magic into cultivated and productive farms supporting in comfort and independence hundreds of thousands of people, with towns, villages and cities springing up all along the line of the railway and with the little school house and the church in sight of almost every farm.

But given a country rich in natural resources and an intelligent and industrious people there still remain two elements necessary to create and maintain the full measure of the country's prosperity. These are adequate transportation facilities and constantly extending and expanding markets. Our flour, our lumber, our fish, our manufactured goods, outside of what may be necessary for our personal use, are worthless to us unless we can find somebody to buy them. Knowing better than any one else the great natural resources and productiveness of the country through which he had built his road, Mr. Hill early foresaw that his work would be only half done when the road was finished that he must at once take up the task of finding new markets for the products of the farm, the forest and the factory. With characteristic energy and foresight he addressed himself to this new task. He found, for example, in the State of Washington, the greatest forest in America. Here was a crop ready to be harvested, a crop that had been growing for a thousand years and one of the most profitable that mother earth has ever produced, yet, until the advent of the Great Northern there it stood as it had been standing for hundreds of years, scarcely touched; because it was shut out from the Eastern markets by reason of a prohibitive railway rate. The rate was ninety cents a hundred. Railroad men of that day were sure that lumber could not be transported two thousand miles for less. I remember that in 1892 Mr. Hill asked me to confer with the lumbermen of Puget Sound and ascertain from them what lumber rate under the new conditions would be satisfactory to them. I did so and was told that they would be quite content if they could have a rate of sixty cents a hundred. When I reported their answer to Mr. Hill he shook his head and observed:

"They evidently have not carefully considered the situation. At a rate of sixty cents a hundred they would never be

able to compete successfully in the markets of the East. The rate must be reduced to fifty cents a hundred and I think we will have to go lower; we may have to go as low as forty-five. I will look into the matter further."

And he did so, with the result that instead of making a rate of forty-five cents he made a rate of forty cents a hundred from Puget Sound as far east as St. Paul. That is to say he undertook to and did transport lumber from Puget Sound as far east as St. Paul over two great mountain ranges at a rate of two-fifths of a cent per ton per mile, the lowest rate ever before given in the world under anything like

sprung up everywhere along the line of the railroad and enterprising settlers in great numbers followed close upon the woodsman. By finding new markets for the greatest natural product of the State of Washington, Mr. Hill did more to increase its wealth, stimulate the development of its varied resources and attract to it an intelligent, industrious and enterprising population than had been done in all its previous history as a State or Territory by all the other agencies and influences combined. In less than ten years he added nearly one hundred millions of dollars to the value of its lumber interests alone.



The "Minnesota" on the Ways Before the Launching

the same conditions. Railroad men laughed at the rate as preposterous and said that no railroad could be operated through a new country over two mountain ranges on such terms without bankruptcy. But the rate was put in. It was continued. The road prospered. There was no bankruptcy and the State of Washington entered upon an era of development, of growth in population and of general prosperity almost without a parallel even in this country of wonderful growths. The woods as if by enchantment were filled with men. Sawmills and shingle mills

So rapid was the development of this new country under the stimulus given to it by the Great Northern Railway that it soon began to overflow the markets with its products; and whereas formerly the cars were all loaded going West and were obliged to return empty, now it became necessary to haul empty cars from the East to the West, to carry back the steadily increasing output of lumber, shingles, fish, and other products of the country. In order to keep the country growing and prosperous and to provide a profitable business, both ways, for the

railway, it became necessary to find new markets for our lumber and our shingles; but more pressing still was the necessity of finding markets for the commodities which our customers had to sell in order to insure a return load for the lumber laden cars which we were sending East. Under existing conditions there was but one place in the world where the desired new markets could be found, and that was on the other side of the Pacific, in China and Japan. Foreseeing the importance, not to say the necessity, of securing new markets, Mr. Hill had, for several years, been carefully studying the conditions of trade and commerce in the Orient. He sent to China and Japan the most capable man he could find in this country for such a service to study the situation on the ground and gather information for him relating to the commerce and trade possibilities of the far East. From the information he thus obtained, he became convinced that profitable markets could be found in China and Japan for our flour, our cotton, and for many articles of American manufacture, but, at the same time, it was perfectly clear that no substantial footing could be secured in those markets unless the prevailing freight rates across the Pacific were greatly lowered, or perhaps cut in two, as was done with the lumber rates from Puget Sound. To get such reduced rates, it would be necessary to provide a transportation system by sea as perfectly adapted to the service, as well appointed and complete a transportation machine, as the Great Northern Railway Line had proved to be on land. The building of two great ships, the launching of the first of which was witnessed recently, is the first great step taken towards furnishing the transportation system desired.

But the finest fleet of steamships that ever entered a harbor, or moored alongside a wharf, would be as useless as so many painted ships upon a painted ocean, unless there was traffic for them, unless they could be provided with cargoes sufficient in quantity and in variety to meet the demands of the trade. Where are such cargoes to come from? It will take seven or eight miles of freight cars to load one of these great steamships. The Great Northern alone could not furnish the cargo. The Great Northern and Northern Pacific could, to be sure, provide the flour required in the trade at the present time, but this commerce cannot subsist on flour alone. The two products now in greatest demand in Japan and China are cotton and flour, but cotton is not produced in the country tributary to either the Great Northern or the Northern Pacific. That necessary cargo must therefore be sought through some other line; and the line, which in conjunction with the Great Northern and North-

ern Pacific is altogether the best situated to render such service, is the Burlington. Why? For two excellent reasons. First, that line runs for the most part through a treeless country which affords an excellent and growing market for the lumber and shingles produced along the lines of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific. Second, it runs within reach, through other connecting railways of the great cotton fields of the South. Thus, at its Southern terminus, its cars are loaded with cotton, which are brought over its own line and its connecting lines, the Northern Pacific and Great Northern, to Puget Sound and there loaded on steamships awaiting such cargoes. The cars are then loaded with lumber and carried back over the same line, to supply the markets in the country which is served by the Burlington. Here then we have the prime condition that enters into the making of low freight rates, namely, a profitable load in both directions. This is the secret of the incontestible superiority of the Northern Route over all other transcontinental routes. The Northern country not only excels in the variety of its products, but it yields one crop (lumber) in the greatest abundance, which is unaffected by drought or floods, which may be harvested every month in the year, and upon which the railways may depend for traffic every day of the three hundred and sixty-five. This is what gives to this system of railways a supreme and decisive advantage over every other transcontinental line, present or prospective.

Thus, by the harmonious action of these three great railway lines, the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and the Burlington, trade is stimulated and expanded, the deficiencies of one section are promptly and cheaply supplied from the abundance of another, and the general prosperity of the communities served by a system of transportation so well adapted to their needs naturally follows.

But the influence of this admirably contrived transportation system does not stop on the shores of Puget Sound. There, on the contrary, it takes on an international character. Over its lines the flour from the Northwest, the cotton from the South, and the manufactured goods from the Middle West and the East, are brought to Seattle and there delivered on board the steamships at rates that will enable the American shipper to undersell all competitors in the markets across the sea. The great commercial nations of the world are already engaged in a contest for the control of Oriental trade. America has entered upon that contest and has challenged the supremacy of Europe on the Pacific, and in the markets of China and Japan. But before America can carry off that coveted prize, it will be

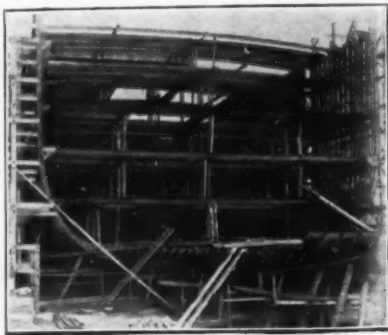
necessary to turn the great currents of trade which now flow through the Suez Canal and the Mediterranean into the new course across the Pacific to the gateway of Puget Sound and the harbor of Seattle, and thence across the continent to the cities of the East and of Europe. To turn a great trade out of its ancient course is no easy matter. To do it in this case two things will be required. The new route must be prepared to offer better terms and quicker despatch than the old one. In other words, that nation, all other things being equal, which has at its command the most perfect system of transportation will win in this contest. This will be the turning point of what is to be the greatest commercial struggle of the twentieth century. In preparing for that contest, Mr. Hill, like a great general, has selected his battle ground and marshalled his forces, by land and by sea with profound judgment and consummate skill. He has secured the best and shortest route across the continent and across the seas to those markets that all nations are now eagerly seeking. And when the great ships that are now building here, and those that are to follow, shall have been completed, they will be at the service of the producers and shippers of America the most perfect and economical system of transportation by land and by sea the world has ever seen.

It was, as you know, the opinion of the celebrated Dean of St. Patrick's that "Whoever could make two ears of corn or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."

Judged by his standard, the soundness of which few will be found to question, there is no man of this generation at home or abroad who deserves better of mankind, or has done more essential service to his country than Jas. J. Hill. Twenty-five years ago he found the Northwest, between Minnesota and Puget Sound, practically a wild, uninhabited and inaccessible country. A considerable section of it used to be set down in the old geographies as a part of the Great American Desert, yet largely, owing to his superior knowledge of the real character and capabilities of this new land, and through his wonderful energy and ability in providing for it even in advance of population, the most judiciously planned, the most economically constructed and the most wisely managed line of railway that ever served a new country, that region has, in less than fifteen years, given four new States to the Union with an aggregate population of more than 1,500,000 people.

If it be true that philanthropy looks to

the promotion of human welfare by preventing the suffering or improving the condition of large numbers of people, then the truest expression of philanthropy, the one that is dearest to the human heart, is that which helps thousands and tens of thousands of self-respecting men and women to help themselves; is that which opens the way for the deserving and industrious thousands of other and less happy lands to provide homes of comfort and independence for themselves and for their families; to secure for their children and their children's children the inestimable



Interior View of the "Minnesota"

opportunity of education and of making careers of usefulness and honor under the beneficent influences of a free government.

What greater service than this can any one render to his fellow men? Yet, to James J. Hill belongs this rare distinction. He has opened the door of opportunity literally to hundreds of thousands of people now living in happy homes of their own who, without his labors to open the way for and to help them might today be numbered among the homeless. This, in brief, is the real character of the services rendered by James J. Hill to his country and to mankind.

He has not escaped the common fate of those who, in every age, have gone in advance of their fellows. He has been "challenged and traversed at every turn in the road." This is due, in part at least, to that strange and curious quality of human nature which has led many good people in every age to discover the "bogey man" in whatever was new or strange or not understood. In former times the introduction of every new and useful machine was sure to be the work of the "bogey man" and the more useful it was to the world the more bitter the unreasoning opposition to its introduction and use, resulting often in popular movements for the destruction of the dreaded and hated machine.

In our day the legislature of a great State passes a bill to outlaw the useful department store because some good people discovered the "bogie man" in it; and because it was proved beyond all doubt or controversy that unless the department store was banished from the land our liberties would be destroyed and we should be reduced to a state of slavery.

Mr. James J. Hill has forged and fashioned a weapon or instrument of commerce of extraordinary scope and efficiency, one that is imperatively called for by the growing commerce of the country, and one that will give to America an irresistible advantage in the impending international contest for supremacy on the Great Pacific and for control of the rich trade of the Orient. Yet there are many well meaning people in this country, as well as politicians of high and low degree, who have been filled with alarm and consternation at the sudden and unexpected appearance of this formidable power, and sincerely believe that in it they have discovered the real "bogie man," who has come at last to overthrow our liberties and reduce us to a state of bondage. Fortunately we live in an age of education and enlightenment, and before the light of knowledge the "bogie man" in every age fades away and vanishes like the darkness of night on the approach of the rising sun. The real danger to our liberties will

not be found lurking in the great agencies or instrumentalities of commerce in our day but rather in the gradual and insidious assumption of despotic power over the legitimate business and pursuits of men, by the Government proceeding under cover of the groundless fears incited in the people by the appearance of these new and unfamiliar instrumentalities of commerce. The great transportation system covering land and sea, created and moulded by James J. Hill instead of being a menace will prove to be of incalculable benefit to the whole country. It is destined to play as great a part in advancing the foreign and domestic commerce of America in the twentieth century as the railroads did in the last half of the nineteenth century in opening up and developing the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The man who finds and opens up new markets for the natural and manufactured products of a country and who provides ample and improved facilities of transportation for reaching such markets is no "bogie man," but a real benefactor of his kind; for he lays the foundation of a broad and lasting prosperity, opens up new avenues of employment for men in every calling, smooths the path, lightens the burdens and increases the chances of success and happiness in life for millions of people.

OLD HARRINGTON'S JUG

By KID McCULL

Have ye seen my old brown two-gallon jug.

The one that I use at home?
For with jugs I'm awful pertickler, you know.

An' 'd be licked b'fore I'd drink out o' some.

Microbes? Oh, pshaw, no 'taint nuthin' like that.

What's them little brats to me?
But come an' I'll show you my old brown jug.

It's a thing worth while to see.

Look at that! Kinder light for it's size, ain't so?

Well, yes; so much easier to lug.
It's just as I'd like you to understand—
It's a per-tick-u-lar kind of jug.

With that jug I've paid every cent that I owed—

Well, laugh. It's a fact just the same.
I've paid an old mortgage of twelve hundred ten.

An' now there's no debt to my name.

How's that, did you say? Well, just wait a bit

An' I'll tell ye. No, no, 'taint no joke,
But just lemme stuff my pipe, my friend,
For I always talk best when I smoke.

I promised my wife on our weddin' day
(Such pledges like them are old)
That I'd never bring home any more at a time

Than that old brown jug would hold.
I promised intendin' to keep it, too,
For it wasn't sech a sight to keep.
But after I saw what the old girl 'd done
I'll be dogged if I didn't feel cheap.

She'd gotten ahead o' me fair an' square,
She'd caught me, as sure as pop!
She'd knocked out the bottom all slick an' clean

An' the jug wouldn't hold a drop!

You call it a joke—may be you do—
I call it a heap sight more;

I call it a lesson an' learned it, too,
An' kept from the poor-house door.

THE ATLIN GOLD DISTRICT

An Inexhaustible Field

By GUY DURANT

In this limited space it is impossible to give but a very meagre description of this district. It is situated in the extreme northwestern part of British Columbia and is reached from Skaguay by rail to Caribou and from there by boat to Atlin, in all a journey of 150 miles. It is reached only via the White Pass and Yukon Route, by which the G. N. Ry. makes direct connection at Seattle with steamers for Skaguay. All of the mining camps are easily reached either from Atlin City or from the steamer landings between Caribou and Atlin City.

The discovery of gold in this district did not become generally known until August, 1898. Since that time notwithstanding the fact that for a while aliens were not permitted to do any placer mining, the gold output has steadily increased. The gold in this district is distributed much more evenly than in the Klondike and the districts contiguous to the Yukon River in Alaska.

Contrasted with the granitic barrier of the coast range, this district offers easy exploration. The upper portions of the mountains above the timber line are grassy and open without, as a rule, much obstruction to travel. The greater portion of the district is readily accessible either by boat or pack animal. Bunch grass is abundant along the upper benches.

Although more or less placer mining is being done in this district, the principal method of mining at the present time is by the hydraulic process. Considerably over one million dollars has already been expended in the purchase and installation of hydraulic plants on the principal creeks. Work on most of these properties has necessarily as yet been confined chiefly to the preparatory stages, but sufficient progress has been made, especially during the past year, to demonstrate that when the plants are in full working order profitable results will be obtained. The value per cubic yard of gravel on many of these mines runs from 75 cents to one dollar and upwards, and as much as \$25 to the cubic yard on bed rock was taken from more than one of these properties during the season of 1902. The immense body of auriferous gravel present on all the principal creeks is one of the notable features of this district and promises very profitable results to the hydraulic miner for many

years. When the numerous plants now in operation or in process of installation get fairly down to steady work the output of gold from this branch of mining will undoubtedly be very large. Among some of the principal hydraulic concerns now actively engaged in mining in this district are the following: The Pine Creek Power Company, on Pine Creek; the Eastern Leases Company, on Pine Creek; the Societe Minere de la Colombie Britannique, on Boulder Creek; the Otter Hydraulic Company, on Otter Creek (all of these are on old channels and in very rich pay); the Atlin Lake Company, on Birch Creek; the Columbia Hydraulic Mining Company, on Spruce Creek; the Consolidated Spruce Creek Placers, on Spruce Creek; the Atlin Mining Company, on McKee Creek. There are other hydraulic plants scattered throughout the district.

Large areas of auriferous ground eminently adapted to successful operation by dredging exist in the Atlin district. The first trial of this method of mining here will be made by the British American Dredging Company of Philadelphia, which owns a large group of leases on lower Pine Creek. A large and up-to-date dredging plant is now being built by the Bucyrus Company, of Milwaukee, and will be installed upon this property during the ensuing season. The dredge will be operated by electric power generated at Pine Creek Falls.

The mineral resources of this district appear to be as extensive as they are varied. Strong, well defined ledges and large deposits of free milling and other ores abound throughout the district; these in many instances have been found to carry high values in gold, silver, copper and other metals, and many hundreds of claims have been located in different and widely distant parts of the camp during the past two years. On the majority of these development work has been somewhat slow, due probably to the want of proper facilities in the district for treating the various kinds of ores and to insufficient capital on the part of the owners of these claims rather than from any want of merit in the properties themselves. Extensive deposits of free milling gold bearing quartz are known to exist in various parts of the great Pine Creek Valley and tributary localities at the southern end of Atlin Lake and around the different

branches of Taku Arm, whilst the numerous discoveries of recent date in the country just named would seem to show that the regions are still only very imperfectly prospected. Large deposits of copper ore of good quality are in evidence at the south end of Atlin Lake and on Taku Arm. And discoveries of native copper have been made from time to time at the south end of Atlin Lake.

Since the discovery of the camp in 1898 the chief attention has been paid to placers and hydraulics, and quartz mining as a serious pursuit may be said to have hardly yet commenced. The reduction in transportation rates and the gradual cheapening of food stuffs are all in favor of increased development in this branch of mining. The almost entire absence of underbrush in the greater part of the district and the open nature of the country are other points in its favor. There are few places where horses cannot be taken.

While, as previously stated, but little work has been done in quartz mining as a whole in this district in some cases a great deal of development work has been going on and some of the mines will become regular shippers this coming season.

Among the principal quartz and copper mines on which work has been done may be mentioned the Imperial, Lake View, Yellow Jacket, Rock of Ages, Engineer

Group, Gleaner Mine, White Moose, and Lavidere Copper Mine.

The climate of the Atlin district is comparatively mild. The atmosphere is quite dry and bracing. The rainfall is very much less than in the portion of British Columbia farther south.

The Atlin district will appeal very strongly to the tourist and sportsman. The Atlin summer is most enjoyable and the scenery is considered by many to be more beautiful than that of Switzerland. The sportsman will find all manner of game here within a short distance of Atlin City. Among the fish caught in the lakes and rivers are the rainbow trout, malma, salmon, greyling, pike, white fish and cisco. Lake trout can be taken with fly or spoon and afford immense sport. They attain a great weight varying from five to thirty-five pounds. Among the land game birds are various species of grouse and three varieties of ptarmigan. Ducks of great variety and number, goose, swan, plover, snipe and waders innumerable are visitors to this district when migrating to and from their breeding grounds in the North. Among the big game mentioned moose, caribou, bear, both black and brown, lynx, wolf, wolverine, land otter, various varieties of fox, martin, fisher and ermine. Goat and mountain sheep abound on most of the mountains.

THE FRIENDS

By M. CURRIER

Two friends, two poets, they. In sport
said he

"A poem, friend, together let us write.
One line each year by each shall written
be,

And thus our lives in couplets we'll
unite.

"Pray, swift the lessons that each year doth
bring.

And put the best and wisest in thy line,
And whether Life shall bid me weep or
sing

My half the couplet shall be true to
thine."

"How short would such a poem be!" she
said,

"Though twice as long as life, for thee
or me;

As long as both our lives till one is dead.
But ah! what will the last line of it be?

"Be this my first line;" and she laughing
traced,

There's always something more to learn
of love."

And presently beside it his was placed,
"That's why eternal is the life above."

Thus line by line a strange, sad poem
grew.

As sad as life, as wild and sweet and
fair,

For through the changing years each poet
drew

Out of this life his line, and set it there.

Some lines were calm, and some were full
of fear;

And there were questionings without
reply;

Sometimes a note of gladness sounded
clear,

Sometimes from depths of pain there
rose a cry.

So came and went the years until a score
Had passed, and then one summer day
he died.

She read the fragment of a poem o'er
As though she looked upon a grave, and
sighed.

But in a little space more self-possessed
She wrote the line that ne'er should
have a mate.

This was the line—'twas to itself ad-
dressed:

"How long it is that thou and I must
wait!"

From the Editor's Note Book

With the launching of the mammoth "Minnesota," at New London, Connecticut, is opened a new era in the history of

**The
Launching
of the
Minnesota**

the American merchant marine. This boat belonging to the Great Northern Steamship Company is the largest vessel ever built in this country and its launching marks a memorable epoch in the history of the United States. Mr. J. J. Hill's remarks at the launching are especially significant at this time and appeal with much force to the intelligent American citizen who can look into the future of our country through other than prejudiced glasses, dimmed and marred by political machinations and mercenary opposition. He said: "In railway transportation we lead the world. In the United Kingdom it costs \$2.30 to ship a ton of freight 100 miles; in Germany, \$2; in France, \$1.75; in Russia, \$1.30, whereas the average for the United States is only 72 cents. I hope I may in some manner contribute to this result. But in steamship transportation we are children. Today any old tramp steamer of any nation that spies an American vessel putting into harbor with a bundle of freight will shout, 'Drop that bundle!' and immediately the bundle drops. With that great vessel out there riding at anchor I don't want to be told to drop any bundle. Moreover, I now give notice to all comers that I will not drop it. Once the American merchant marine was the envy of nations, and if given liberal treatment at the hands of the Government our flag shall again be supreme on the high seas." In expressing his sentiments regarding the merger agitation, Mr. Hill, after thanking all for co-operation in the launching, said: "In order to develop our commerce with the Orient and meet the competition of nations there must exist a power of control that can collect and forward it. But now we are told that such power is a crime and he who exercises it is a criminal. I now here plead guilty to that crime, whatever the penalty that may be imposed." Judge Burke, of Seattle, said in the course of his speech that Mr. Hill with his three railways and his shipping, had done more for Puget Sound and the far North than all other companies combined. Mr. Hill, he said, had created the Puget Sound lumber industry by reducing rail rates on

lumber one-half and making it possible to ship Puget Sound lumber all over the world, and now he was extending his transportation facilities from the railway terminals across the Pacific Ocean to give the Americans the commerce of the Orient. The launching of the Minnesota coming as it did right in the wake of the merger decision, seemed an especially appropriate defense of Mr. Hill's plan. The Great Northern president has spent a lifetime of hard labor in building up the magnificent country known as the Northwest. No other man or group of men has done so much for the Northwest; no other railroad or combination of roads has developed the Western country as has the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington. There is no man better fitted to judge what will and what will not benefit the country traversed by these lines than the man at their head. Mr. Hill's love for the country he has been so largely instrumental in building up, is dominant in him. True, the West has helped him amass a colossal fortune, but has he not in turn developed a colossal fortune for the West—giving the country a million where he received a cent? His indomitable spirit, keen foresight and never-swerving loyalty to the West is one of its principal causes of prosperity. A life time spent in the service of the West should certainly merit the calm, unbiased judgment of its citizens if not their gratitude. Mr. Hill's terse comment on the merger decision is worthy of more than a passing hearing. If the formation of a power of control to meet the competition of nations is a crime, then the Great Northern president stands ready to be branded a criminal, whatever the penalty may be. With this as a precedent Mr. Hill's crimes are numerous. His completion of the Great Northern Railway to the Pacific Coast is one crime. His creating an independent line of freight carriers on the Great Lakes, largely reducing the cost of transportation, thus taking the initial steps which have resulted in making the Great Northern waterway the chief, because the cheapest outlet for the grain of the Northwest and in immensely expanding its commerce. This is another crime laid at his door. The development of American trade with Asiatic seaports by proper organization of transportation facilities by land and sea so as to increase the volume

of tonnage and reduce the cost of transportation is still another crime of which he is the instigator. And now, with the launching of the Minnesota comes Mr. Hill's latest misdemeanor. This mammoth ship and its companions will mark out the path through which American enterprise will soon achieve the mastery of the commerce of the Pacific Ocean. The control of the Burlington was essential to this grand plan, a plan that, if successfully consummated means more to our Western country than a score of "extra sessions" of Congress and the political aspirations of a million would-be "advocates of justice."

President Roosevelt may have overlooked the influence of landlords upon the size of families, in his discussion of "race suicide" in America.

The Question of Race Suicide Every one, or nearly every one, knows that the owners of "nice" tenements and flats discriminate against families that have small children; the favorite combination in the landlord's eyes being just the husband and wife. No one likes to rent a house, in whole or in part, to people whose little boys and girls may wear out the stairs, scratch the paint, batter the doors, and make the lawn look like second base on a ball field. A couple with seven children were evicted from an apartment house in New York the other day because they had secured the rent on representations that they had only five. When the landlord saw two more youngsters of the banister age, who had not been previously accounted for, he gave orders at once that the whole family should go. Out West, inspired perhaps by the president's eloquent talk on large families, city councils are beginning to legislate on this question. A Chicago alderman has set out to make things hot for landlords who discriminate against babies; and a councilman in Cleveland has prepared an ordinance providing that such discrimination shall be punished by a fine not less than \$5 nor more than \$100 for each offense. The cause is a good one, but the cruel landlords are likely to keep the upper hand.

There is a new town in North Dakota named Wheelock, which is now having a great boom. Every train brings in people by the score; some of look for free government previously filed; others to them to locate on claims lands, of which Williams County still has a share. Town lots are in demand, and hotels, stores and residences are going up everywhere. And no wonder, it hardly seems possible that a town with such a godfather should be

anything else but on the boom. Its godfather is no other than Ralph W. Wheelock, whose clever aphorisms have made the back page of the Minneapolis Tribune the first to be looked at. Mr. Wheelock attributes the success which has come to his efforts to an indulgent public and a generous contemporary press. However, the bright scribe of the Tribune is naturally modest, and leaves others to tell this true secret of his popularity—a bright, clever wit and a sympathetic sunny nature. Mr. Wheelock once told the writer that he takes the most satisfaction in two epochs in his professional life; one made memorable because he



Ralph W.
Wheelock

A Prominent
Western
Journalist

took his first steps in real journalism under the tutelage of the late E. V. Smalley, founder of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, when he was at the head of the Cleveland Herald; and the other extending from 1882 to 1894, when he was editor and part publisher of the Mitchell, South Dakota, Republican, by which he contributed to the development of the now flourishing State of South Dakota.

+

There is a publication called "Bonds and Mortgages" devoted to the financial interests indicated in its name. It is published

in Chicago, and hence not so far from the sections to which a recent interesting article applies. The article condenses the reasons

why the West is as safe a place for investment of money as the East or South. The principal reasons of the improved conditions in the West are the fact that the West is settling up rapidly, that increase of property naturally begets conservatism, and that the possession of local capital abates the intensity of the abuse formerly heaped upon Wall street as the source of all evils. Western towns are growing and their municipal bonds are in demand by reason of the fact that Eastern capitalists have confidence that the bonds will be taken care of. Realizing that the West is a permanent and de-

Investments
in the West

Ralph W.
Wheelock

veloping part of the country, Eastern men are no longer trying to exploit it to the fullest extent in the shortest time, with a view to pocketing the proceeds and getting out. These considerations, in the well grounded opinion of "Bonds and Mortgages", give capitalists confidence in the West, and make investments there safe and desirable. This being the case, there will be a ready market for Western municipal and corporation securities, and the needed money can be secured to carry forward enterprises that promise stability and permanence.

Lieutenant Jarvis, a treasury official, who recently returned to the States from Alaska after an official trip and puts the situation this way: "Alaska has settled down to solid, steady business. What is there has come to stay, and I think to grow. The chief occupations are fishing and

The Future of Alaska



Lieutenant
Jarvis
who recently
made an
Official Trip
to Alaska

mining. As to the gold being all carried out, I can safely say that but a small portion of Alaska's 600,000 miles has yet been visited by white men, much less explored and developed. There is plenty of gold there yet, to be had for the taking. The salmon fishery is still to receive its fullest development, but last season's catch, which was exported, amounted to about 2,500,000 cases, each case containing forty-eight cans. There are big canneries there, and yet only some 1,200 to 1,500 miles of the territory are utilized for the catch of salmon. Our exports last year aggregated about \$15,000,000."

A generation more and we shall probably look in vain among the very successful for the old type of business man.

The Old Type of Business Man

Many of our first millionaires became rich without the use of imagination or large ability, by obtaining a start with the approved methods of small business, and then the

natural resources of the country and the lack of competition did the rest. There are to-day many who have made millions by the use of no other talents than those which enable a man to conduct a small shop successfully, but conditions in the United States are now such that exceptional success in business will only follow exceptional ability. With this change many of the old ideas must die. It used to be imagined that the head of an enterprise must be familiar with its every detail, and many a successful "self-made" man has boasted that if necessary he could do the work of any one of his men. Hence the exaggerated idea of the advantage of beginning at the bottom; the distrust of the higher education; the belief in long hours of work and in nothing but work. Mr. Morgan did not begin at the bottom. He is an earnest supporter of kinds of education which have no immediate practical bearing, as is shown in his desire to help the fine arts in this country. He probably does not know how to couple a railway coach himself. The great business man of the future must be strong in larger ways than his predecessor. He must understand men; how to select them; how to play on them; how to let them alone. He must understand general economic and financial conditions. The methods of the small shopkeeper will not serve him. Mr. Armour, who built up a great butcher business, used to go to bed at eight o'clock himself and force his sons to do the same, in order to get in more work; and he cared nothing for pleasure or for self-expansion. The day of his species is past.

+

Alexander Ramsey, the last of the war governors of the Northern States, died in St. Paul on April 22, at the age of eighty-eight years.

The Last of the War Governors

His life was well rounded, his work completed, his duties all performed. He was the link that bound Minnesota to her territorial past. Gov. Ramsey was born at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, September 8, 1815. He was admitted to the bar in 1839, and was a member of the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses from Pennsylvania. He became Governor of Minnesota Territory, April 2, 1849, arriving in St. Paul May 27th of that year. Gov. Ramsey made treaties with the Sioux Indians in July, 1851, which opened to settlement 40,000,000 acres of land. In 1856 he was elected the second mayor of St. Paul, and in 1859 and 1861 was elected governor. He served as senator in 1863 and was re-elected in 1869. President Hayes appointed him secretary of war in 1879. He served as a member of the anti-polygamy commission until 1886. He died full of years and honors.

Western Humor

"I suppose there's very little in the way of excitement that ever happens out in this village," said the city man.

"Waal, no," said Farmer Cornhusk; "in fact, things has got so dull out yhere that we-uns are thinkin' o' buyin' a phony-graft or else hirin' a good bunco steerer t' come out an' sell us gold bricks onct an' a while!"

A Western woman was arrested recently charged with misuse of the mails. Through a matrimonial advertisement she started correspondence with several men, promising to marry them all if each of them would send her \$50 and a diamond ring. She received hundreds of answers, and was doing a fine business when the postal authorities swooped down on her.

M. Canfield, manager of the St. Louis billiard room, once saw the great Schaefer defeated in a billiard game by a green-horn from the country, says the Duluth News Tribune. He tells the story:

"A man with hayseed sticking from under the brim of his hat came into 'Jake' Schaefer's hall in Chicago one afternoon to play a game of billiards. Some of the boys standing around thought to have a little fun, and introduced him to Jake under another name.

"The wizard asked the farmer how many points should make the game. The farmer didn't care, and Jake said: 'We'll play until you get tired.'

"Then the farmer suggested playing for the drinks, and Jake acquiesced.

"The farmer got first shot, made one point, and, laying down his cue, stretched his arms and yawned.

"'What's the matter?' asked Jake.

"'I'm tired,' said the Rube; and the game was won without Jake getting a shot.

"He paid for the drinks."

"Nobody can tell me," said a representative of a fish concern who has been on the road for many years, "that old jokes ever wear out. I insist that some of them are as good as ever, providing you do not spring them two or three times in succession on the same people.

"The first day I started out on the road,

more than a quarter of a century ago, the experienced fish man told me a few chestnutty stories to hand to the trade. Most of them had been on the pension roll before I was born. Here is a conundrum I asked one of my customers the first day out, and I have probably used it on an average of twice a day, Sundays excepted, for a quarter of a century: 'Why are mackerel and herring the most intelligent fish in the world?' Ninety per cent of the people have to give it up. The answer is: 'Because they travel in schools.' It is almost a crime to perpetrate such a chestnut, but it is business.

"There is another old-time conundrum that I recall. It is—" But his auditor said he had to catch a car.

The politeness of Col. James Hamilton Lewis, of Washington State, a story of which appeared in the February NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, recalls a similar incident occurring several years ago to a friend while on a Western tour.

The young man in question had just arrived in Seattle from San Francisco, and, being a complete stranger, was of course agreeably surprised while walking the main street, to have a distinguished looking and exceedingly well-dressed gentleman doff his silk tile to him. Thinking it, however, a case of mistaken identity he thought no more of it until a day or two later the gentleman with the silk "sky piece" and flowing whiskers repeated the salutation. "Surely, indeed," mused the visitor, that gentleman must certainly know me, but I declare I cannot place him." On arrival at his hotel he repeated the incidents to several acquaintances who, after hearing a general description of the polite gentleman's makeup and dress, broke into a hearty laugh, one of them exclaiming, "Oh, that's James Hamilton Lewis, the Chesterfield of the Northwest. He'll bow to anything."

Nevertheless, the colonel's courtesies were not in vain, as the stranger, who finally remained in Seattle several years, gave him his political support although entirely opposed to his party.

A rather good story has been told of Mr. Thomas Forster, when he was serv-

ing his first term as Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia.

Mr. Forster is a well-to-do farmer, residing in the rich farming district of Surrey, near the city of New Westminster. A certain young lady also lived at Cloverdale, but finally moved to the nearby city, where she went into service at the home of one of the Government officials.

The Speaker was a person who did not believe that everything depended on dress. One day he took a notion to see the young lady, so set off for New Westminster in his ordinary clothes.

Going to the residence where the young lady was working, Mr. Forster rang the front door-bell and asked if the young lady was in. The lady of the house happened to answer the bell and informed the visitor that the young lady was out, but would be in shortly. "Would he step into

idence in a Western city, and noticed that a lady was standing near the gate, with a smart little pet dog by her side. The lady seemed to be the mistress of the house, and the policeman accordingly sought to open up a conversation with her.

"It's a fine mornin', ma'am."

"It's a beautiful morning," was the gracious reply.

"But what a pretty little dog you have there," said the officer, looking admiringly at the lady's companion.

The owner of the dog took a great deal of pride in her pet, and at once showed unmistakable pleasure in thus hearing it warmly praised. Her expression showed at once how much she appreciated the flattering opinion which had been given by the passer-by.

"And how old may the lovely little crea-



Photo by Lena Lindsley Pepper, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Some of the Children"

the kitchen and wait for her?"

What feelings the Governmental official had when he came home and found the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly sitting in his kitchen may be better imagined than described. However, everything was adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties concerned, and the young lady in question is now Mrs. Thomas Forster.

An attempt was made at first to keep the matter quiet, but it was too good a joke on the jovial Speaker, and it created many a good laugh in the lobby of the House at Victoria.

One morning a policeman, who happened at the time to be dressed in plain clothes, was passing a suburban villa res-

ture be?"

"Oh, it is just about two years old now," she replied.

"Two years old!" exclaimed the policeman, as though in surprise. "But surely, ma'am, you would never pay for a license for a wee thing like that?"

"No, of course, I don't," was the ready admission.

A moment or two later the policeman politely touched his hat and proceeded on his way up the road. Two days later, however, the lady was greatly astonished at receiving a summons for keeping a dog without a license, and was much more astonished on being fined one dollar and costs at court a little time after.

MONTANA—THE TREASURE STATE

Part II. The Bitter Root Valley

By JAMES FARQUHAR

Bitter Root, a river and valley alike of the rarest beauty, a valley famed for its fertility, its kindly climate, bountiful crops, big apples, thoroughbred horses, beautiful farms; its magnificent background of rugged mountains, its sparkling streams of purest water, dozens of which tumble down the canyons, sweep across the lowlands and finally swell the volume of the Bitter Root itself.

But before attempting a description of this Eden of the Rockies, let us see whence the name. It is named from the beautiful plant and flower, which grows and blooms in many of the valleys of Montana, but which seems to thrive more especially in the Bitter Root Valley. The petals are of a beautiful pink or rose color. It is the state flower of Montana.

Ah, dainty flower is the Bitter Root,

As it grows in this valley fair,
Where of lowly mien, beneath one's feet,
It drinks in the sweet scented air.

A beautiful flower, a lovely river, a bountiful valley, a magnificent mountain range—such is the Bitter Root.

A visit to the Bitter Root Valley is like a dream of the promised land, such as the followers of Moses may have pictured in their minds as they trod the hot sands of

the desert. Nature was in a joyous mood when she hollowed from the landscape this fertile valley. She gave generously of her stores and the thousand acres of level, marked into fields of yellow grain, the low-lying meadows of deep green, and the forest of fruit trees, make the most charming spot in all the great West.

The valley is of approximately the same length as the river, width varying from one to several miles, perhaps being twelve to fifteen miles at its widest point. The valley is bordered on the west by the high and majestic, and in places very rugged range of Bitter Root, which not only protects it from the cold winds of the West, but supplies it with many streams of the purest water. The valley is well timbered and the mountains are heavily clothed in forests of pine, spruce and tamarack. On the east lie the Little Rocky Mountains proper, but not so lofty and rugged as the Bitter Root range, yet serving to shut out the valley from the cold winds from the east as well as aiding in the watering of the valley lying east of the River.

Another advantage enjoyed by the people of this section is the remarkable immunity from severe storms either in sum-



A Picturesque Scene Along the Bitter Root River

mer or winter. The blizzard and cyclone are unknown, the snows of winter seldom drift, and there is an utter absence of destroying hot winds, scorching days and sultry nights.

The soil of the valley is unusually fertile, and yields prolifically; it is light, warm and rich, but of such a character that it readily absorbs and retains a large percentage of moisture. That the soil and climatic conditions of the valley are highly favorable to the pursuit of that most independent of all callings, farming, is shown by the success attending the various agricultural experiments which have been made. The diverse character of the soil in the various sections of the valley has thus far made it impossible to fully determine just what can and what can not be raised on Bitter Root soil. The last few years have been years of experiment on the part of most of our progressive farmers. As a result crops have been obtained to-day that a few years ago would have been considered impossible. It may be said without exaggeration that all crops common to the temperate zone may be grown here with astonishing results. With proper cultivation and irrigation, wheat will average from thirty to sixty bushels per acre, barley and rye fifty bushels, potatoes from four to six hundred bushels, and many varieties of corn are raised with success, while all kinds of garden vegetables grow perfect-

ly and in abundance, and are not excelled in quality or flavor. But while there is much farming on a general scale, the chief attention is given to the raising of grain and hay, and to orcharding. The valley lands seem particularly adapted to all kinds of grasses. The damp bottom land make fine hay farms. Timothy yields from two to four tons per acre, and grows exceptionally well on the higher lands when irrigated. Finer clover fields than those of the Bitter Root Valley do not exist. Both red and white clover grow anywhere, and alfalfa yields enormously, and from two to three crops per year.

Montana's reputation as a "Treasure State" depends no longer entirely upon the rich mines found within her confines. With the astonishing development made of late years in the development of her resources she bids fair to become the banner fruit producer of the Northwest. To-day 13,500 acres of land of the State of Montana are devoted to fruit raising, and of this six thousand acres are in the Bitter Root Valley, which carries the palm for fruit production, both as to quality and output, the output of apples shipped to Eastern markets has been in the nature of a surprise to the purchaser and a delight to the producer. It was the Bitter Root apple that won the second prize at the Omaha Exposition, and surely it has no superior in size and flavor or keeping qualities. The growing of small fruits also



A Bitter Root Valley Nursery Near Carleton, Montana

attracts deserved attention at the hands of the fruit grower. The strawberry, gooseberry, currant and raspberry are indigenous to the soil, and yield abundantly. Hundred of acres of strawberries are raised every year in the valley and a ready market found for them. When the berries of Utah, Oregon and Washington have long ceased to appear the Bitter Root berries are still on the market, and the grower of these berries is without a competitor in the markets of the State.

As yet the Bitter Root orchards are singularly immune from disease. The leaf ophis has, however, appeared, and doubtless in time the usual diseases will have to be fought.

An important feature of this valley, as it appears to me, is that the latitude and elevation together produce the climate that is just needed to perfect the apple, both as regards flavor and color.

The percentage of loss in newly planted trees is small.

What will surprise the Eastern farmer or orchardist is the character of land which is best adapted to fruit. The rocky bench land, however, is the most desirable fruit land and that which is in greatest demand. The land is cleared of boulders more or less gradually, and several years may be taken in which to do it effectually, the trees meantime being planted and growing thriftily. The boulders are used for fences, corrals, foundations, etc., which last forever.

All the land is not of this character, however, and a purchaser can suit his own taste and financial condition here as elsewhere.

Irrigation is necessary in Bitter Root Valley farming, but it is unusually easy and inexpensive. Fewer large canals are necessary as there are so many small lateral streams from the mountains. These can be easily diverted by small companies, or even by individuals, and, owing to the angle and uniformity of slope, are carried here and there with little expense or physical difficulty.

The larger canals are generally owned by those having large tracts of land, and, in most cases, are taken out from the Bitter Root River.

The valley is well timbered and the mountains are heavily clothed with forests. The latter add not only a wonderfully picturesque element to the landscape, but furnish also some of the finest big game hunting in the West.

Historically, the Bitter Root Valley is not unknown. Besides the interest that attaches to it from the Jesuit Indian Missions established by De Smet, Ravalli, D'Aste, and others, there are other incidents both anterior and subsequent thereto. Lewis and Clark, in their great expedition of 1804-1806, passed down the valley from the region of the Big Hole country to where the Lolo Creek debouches into the valley and main stream. This creek they followed to the divide and then crossed to the Clearwater River. On their return from the Pacific Coast they retraced this route to the Bitter Root Valley, where the party divided, Clark returning eastward via their old route, the Bitter Root Valley and Jefferson River, Lewis striking a new trail north and northeastward to the Missouri River.



Sport on the Bitter Root River, Montana

At various times between 1850-1862, Capt. John Mullan, U. S. A., was engaged in exploration and construction of a military wagon road between Fort Benton, Mont., on the Missouri River, and Walla-walla, Wash. The Bitter Root Valley and vicinity were thoroughly explored by him, and the road, when constructed, passed across the foot of the valley where Missoula now is, thence up the Hellgate and Little Blackfoot rivers, and across the Rocky Mountains at Mullan's Pass. When the Northern Pacific Railway was constructed, it crossed the range at the same point and followed Mullan's wagon road to the Bitter Root Valley. Mullan's survey was one of the most thorough and valuable that the Government ever made in the old days, and his wagon road is still in use at many points.

In the Nez Perce Indian war of 1877, Chief Joseph and his tribe, in their celebrated retreat before the United States troops, crossed the Bitter Root range via the Lolo Pass and trail, passed up the valley to the Big Hole, where the battle of that name was fought, and then pushed eastward into Yellowstone Park and thence on to the north.

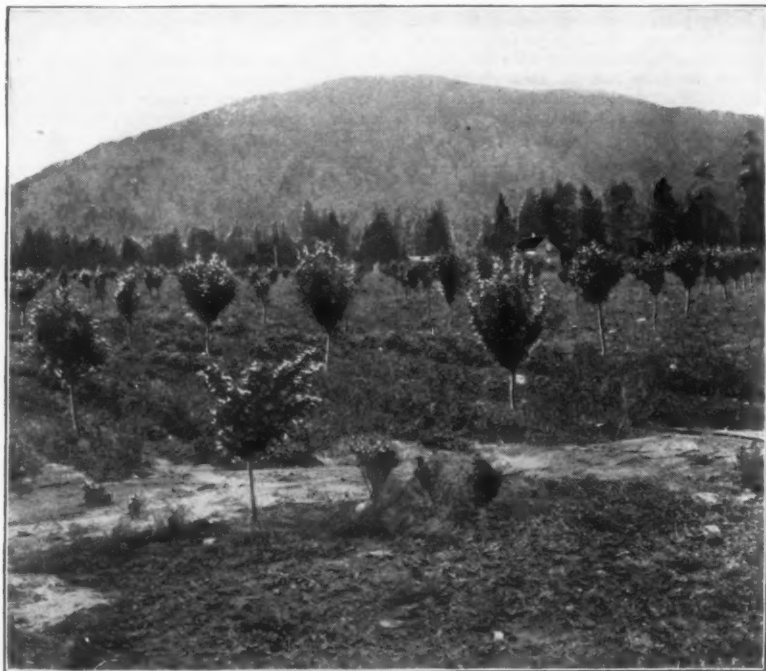
The routes of Lewis and Clark and Chief Joseph, through Lolo Valley and over the mountains bordering it, coincided in many

places, and the trail is still visible at many points.

The small farm as an important factor in the commercial and agricultural life of Western Montana is rapidly assuming importance. The era of the big ranch, with its hundreds of acres of land lying idle or used for pasture, is drawing to a close, and the small farm is taking its place. The change in the system of farming is working a complete transformation in the appearance and condition of the country.

Volumes might be written upon the advantages of diversified farming. They are, however, so apparent and are becoming so well understood that it is hardly necessary to present them here at length. The farmer who diversifies his farming never has an "off year." He always has some crops that are successful. In no season do all crops fail. If wheat is below average, there is the poultry yard, the dairy and apiary to fall back upon, and the orchard may always be depended upon to produce good revenue.

A farm of five or ten acres will produce a handsome income, if properly handled. The orchard is reliable as a source of income; the strawberry bed and raspberry patch are generous producers; the truck garden and the poultry yard have proved themselves good money makers. Then



An Orchard in the Bitter Root Valley, Montana

there are honey and dairy products, which are easy side lines and can be carried along with the other farm business. All of these contribute to the success of the small farm, which has come to stay.

This matter has had practical test in the Missoula Valley. There are men who have built up substantial fortunes in market gardening, and there are others who have prospered in the shipment of small fruits. Actual figures taken from the practical management of an orchard by one of the oldest fruit growers in Montana show that a twelve-acre orchard of Alexander apples has averaged for four years a profit of \$550 an acre. These figures are from actual experience.

The abundance and reliability of the water supply of the Valleys of Western Montana enables the farmer to count with certainty upon his crop. Failure in rainfall does not entail the destruction of his crop, and he is really one of the most independent men on earth. There is always a market for his products, and the ups and downs of mercantile life do not seriously affect him. With his small farm well handled, his income is assured and he has a property whose revenue is more reliable than that of a mine.

Surrounding Missoula are scores of these successful small farms, and there is room for many more. The tidy homes, the beautiful orchards, the neat gardens, the attractive poultry yards—all these combine to form a picture of thrift and prosperity that cannot be surpassed anywhere. New canals and ditches have recently been constructed in the vicinity of Missoula which bring under cultivation hundreds of acres of land which become large contributors to the revenues of the city.

For the man who wishes to provide for his family a home that is more than comfortable, and an income that is certain, the small farm in Western Montana presents an opportunity that is unsurpassed. There is no more delightful climate to be found anywhere; there is no Western city that is more desirable as a residence city than Missoula; no city affords finer educational advantages for a family of children; no where can such a happy combination of comfort and prosperity be found. The small farm is the ideal home, and Western Montana is its ideal location. The R. M. Cobban Realty Co., of Missoula, Montana, will gladly furnish reliable information free.

THE GOOD NIGHT KISS

By JOHN L. DOUGHENY

When the supper hour is over and the things are cleared away,

And the sun is sinking down behind the hills;

When a calm and peaceful night emerges from the busy day,

I've a practice that my lot with gladness fills.

"Tis to linger by the cheery fire, oblivious to care,

While my wife enrobes the baby all in white;

To hold the dimpled, chubby hands and hear him lisping a prayer,

And then to kiss my little boy good-night.

When the little limbs grow weary, and the brown eyes cease to stare,

And against my breast is laid the curly head,

Then I must perforce surrender him to mother, who with care

Will prepare the little miscreant for bed.

When he puts his arms around my neck, and low in half-fledged words

Whispers, "Papa, I love 'oo wif all my might,"

His voice to me is sweeter than the wantonest of birds;

I am happy when I kiss my boy good-night.

Yes, that heaven-given privilege I contemplate with joy,

The pleasure that it gives can't be expressed;

I am happy, always happy, thinking fondly of my boy,

Though with cares and worldly woes I be oppressed.

There are many kinds of pleasure I experience each day,

But the one that gives the holiest delight, Is the sympathetic tenderness that carries me away

When I kiss my little baby boy good-night.

Of Interest to Women

WOMAN'S PART IN POLITICS

Women's part in politics as well as in other walks of the world's work is making mere man "sit up." On the heels of the announcement of the extension of women's suffrage by the chivalrous State of Arizona through the adoption of the bill by the Legislature (a measure in jeopardy by the Governor's veto), comes the surprising news that even phlegmatic Germany scents the battle from afar. After the first indignation is past, women will appreciate the delicate compliment paid them by members of the Reichstag, who, citing the lesson of interference with international politics in the matter of the marriage of Baron von Sternburg and other foreign nobles and diplomats who have espoused American women, formally object to such alliances, because of their deleterious influence upon diplomatic procedure. Mr. Chamberlain, in his multiplied speeches to admiring English audiences, attributes to the influence and company of his wife, an American woman, his success in effecting conciliatory measures and promoting harmony during his late South African trip. . . . The experiment of women inspectors of immigrants arriving at New York is to be discontinued by the Treasury Department, after a trial trip of ninety days. The principal opposition comes from women, second-class passengers, who say the inspection is unnecessarily stringent and insulting as well. . . . A persistent attempt was made to oust Clara Barton from the active headship of the American National Red Cross Society, because of her advanced age. Many members of the society believe the work will be benefited by retiring Miss Barton to an honorary position, and securing Rear-Admiral William Van Reypen for president. Admiral Van Reypen was formerly surgeon-general of the navy.



NOTED FOR THEIR FRAGRANCE

In the gardens of our grandmothers much attention was given to obtaining plants bearing pleasant odors either of flower or leaf. This feature of the old fashioned garden has been altogether too much neglected in many of the more modern gardens, and it is to their loss. The most important of all our fragrant flowers is the sweet pea, and this, fortunately is known to all lovers of flowers. If proper care is taken of the bed of sweet peas, the lovely, fragrant blossoms may be had from early summer until frost, sending forth their perfume and giving pleasure to all who come near them. Alyssum

and mignonette are also well known, and these three should be planted regularly every year. Besides these, wallflowers, picotee pinks, violets and violet-scented pansies are very desirable; while centaurea Marguerite, although newly introduced, bids fair to become one of the most beloved members of the garden of sweet scents. The Nicotiana is a splendid plant for perfuming the evening air, as are petunias; and a most excellent plant for fragrant foliage is ambrosia—not a new plant, but one that seems to be but little known. Search your catalogues for flowers of sweet scents, and if you plant all that you find growing therein, truly will you have "a garden of delight."



WHERE FASHIONS ORIGINATE

Did you ever stop to wonder where fashions originate? All good Americans are sure they come from Paris, but just what influences sway the brains of the clever milliners and dressmakers who set the fashion for the world it would be hard to determine. One year certain things will be so out of style that their appearance in gowns or bonnets would make the wearers ridiculous and the next season the despised form or color may be the most popular and expensive fashion.

For years the modest forget-me-not has been out of favor except on the hats of little people or when combined with the other more conspicuous flowers. This year the imported hats show the delicate blue blossom in greatest abundance, and beautiful hand plaited straws have been fashioned in forget-me-not shades so cleverly that it is hard to tell at a little distance where the blue straw begins and the blue blossoms leave off. Soft pink roses are used to trim the forget-me-not hats and masses of forget-me-nots with their leaves are used on the unbleached leghorns and white chips which are again to be seen.

Another unaccountable favorite in millinery this year is the graceful hop cluster. Hop vines in the natural colors and in white and black appear in profusion upon the imported hats. The vines trail gracefully over the crown and fall at the back of the brim in dainty clusters. Why have they not appeared before and where have they been all these years? It is hard to answer. Some brilliant little creator of hats, searching for something new, hit upon the hops, or some tired milliner slept and dreamed of the country home and the hop vineyards and waking revived the hop as a trimming. Who will tell? Not the

milliner surely. For she would have us think her fancies genuine inspirations.

A WOMAN OF TACT

It is really a shame that when this world might be made such a pleasant place by only a little effort on the part of each one to be kind and impartial and honest, that so many people do not care to make that little effort, or more likely do not know how. This quality that is lacking in human nature is simply tact, and Life tells us what a woman of tact is. She is one who feels that the story to hurt your feelings is essentially bad form and inconsiderate of the feelings of others.

A woman of tact is one who makes her good morning a pleasant greeting, her visit a bright spot in the day and her goodbye a hope that she may come again.

A woman of tact is one who does not gauge people by their clothes, or by their riches, but who condemns bad manners.

A woman of tact is one who is courteous under all circumstances and in every condition in which she may be placed. She is the woman who can receive the unwelcome guest with a smile so bright and a handshake so cordial that in trying to make the welcome seem real, it becomes so.

A woman of tact is one whose love for humanity is second only in her life's devotion, and whose watchword is unselfishness and action. By making self last it finally becomes natural to have it so.

Then there is another little quotation which fits in here, and if it is poetry it is very apt and very true:

"So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
While all the sad world needs
Is just the art of being kind."

A FEW HINTS

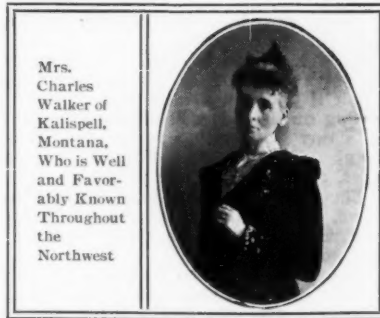
When grease is spilled on the kitchen floor, pour cold water upon it at once. This will harden it and prevent it soaking into the boards.

The tender leaves and small ends of the stalks of celery, should never be thrown away. If dried they are found excellent for flavoring soups.

PROTECT THE IRDS

If women would not wear them, men would not kill them. Our birds of beautiful plumage and sweet song will soon become extinct unless we women stamp the crime with not only our disapproval, but our abhorrence. A land without song birds would be almost as barren as a land without the laughter and innocent prattle of the little child. Professor Dallas L. Sharp, of Boston University, at the First Methodist church in that city, recently said:

"No woman who wears a seagull or a song bird in her hat can ever get to heaven. If you need an Easter bonnet get it. Wear it to church. It is an honor to God and a benediction to the soul to have and see Easter bonnets. Get the bonnets, however, without robbing and killing. Those who take the lives of the song bird and the bird of beautiful plumage cannot hope for heaven."



Mrs.
Charles
Walker of
Kalispell,
Montana,
Who is Well
and Favor-
ably Known
Throughout
the
Northwest

A COUNTRY HOME

A firm old fashioned house
Beneath whose roof are happy hearts,
Who love and guard it well.
A house with porches wide,
Where jasmine wreaths wind flowering,
And morning glories at the midnight hour
Weave wonder for the dawn;
A house with maples grand
And elms and poplars old,
Where all the winds of all the year
Make varied melodies.
A house with roses growing near—
Great roses, whose glad glory
Is the gift of gracious June—
And all deep is landed
Within an orchard sea;
And this in wood and meadow
Stretching far and free.
And somewhere in a leafy dell
A little lake, spring fed and cool,
An idle boat beside its shore;
And in its depths the speckled trout,
The perch and shining bass.
A dear old place where love and kindness
dwell
With blessings manifold,
A stronghold of content
That knows not of the world;
As dreamful as its happy hollyhocks.
And carefree as its gayest swallow gliding
near—
A shrine poetic—where joy and love
Are dowered with nature's gold;
A place to wait for fairy spring
To watch the summer weave her crown,
To dream in golden autumn days,
And hear wild storms on wintry nights.

Mary A. Ingersoll.

Little Men and Women

All of our boy and girl readers are invited to contribute to this department on any subject they may be interested in. The editor will also be glad to have photographs of the boys and girls for publication. Address **UNCLE JIM**, care **THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE**, Saint Paul, Minnesota

JAPAN A NICE COUNTRY

Japan must be a nice country for boys and girls to live in.

They have lots of toys, and great fun in playing with them. What would you think if you saw a little New York girl sitting on the sidewalk baking little cakes in a tiny stove with a real oven? You'd laugh. That is what little Miss Japan does, and it seems quite proper.

She does not even have to buy her store, but can rent it from a boy pedler, and may keep it for a whole hour for a little money.

The toy pedler also furnishes her with a lump of sweet dough, and as there is already a real fire in the stove, she has only to make her dough into little cakes and bake them, and afterwards eat them, which is not the most unpleasant part of it all.

Often she has her dolls all about her, for she usually has a very large family.

They are of all sizes and kinds, and the little mother keeps them very carefully, for in Japan the doll holds a very important place. Indeed, there is a special day, March 3, set aside and called the "Feast of Dolls." That is a joyful time.

Ques. 2. What is the cause of grub I can tell you, for every little Japanese girl. And the boys Well, the boys have good times, too.

The kite is what they like best, and such kites they have! American boys would open their eyes if they could see them. Not only are they of all shapes and sizes, but some actually sing—that is, they make music like that of an aeolian harp as they float in the air.

Others look like animals, but the oddest of all are the fighting kites. These have their strings soaked with glue, into which powdered glass has been dusted, for a distance of thirty feet from the kite. When the glue hardens, the string becomes as sharp as a file.

The boys try to get their strings crossed while in the air. Then each pulls his kite this way and that until one of the strings cuts the other in two.

In such a case the owner of the victorious kite is entitled to the one that has been cut.



THE EXPERIMENT A SUCCESS

It appears that over a hundred persons are drowned in the Seine every year by accident or otherwise. In order to render

assistance in such cases it struck M. Lepine, the prefect of police, that it would be well to arrange for a corps of Newfoundland dogs, which are ever ready to effect a rescue, to be on patrol at various points. But first of all he resolved to make a few experiments with Turc and Cesar, two well known Parisian diving dogs. A dummy figure was thrown into the river. Cesar jumped in after it, and fetched it safely to land, where Turc seized it. Both dogs then struggled wildly for the figure, which was torn to bits in the fray. The experiment was held to be a failure. This was a mistake. All that it proved was that it would not be well to have two dogs on duty at the same sta-



Photo by Brown, Portland, Oregon

One of Smalley's Little Business Men

tion. So regarded, the experiment was a success, for Cesar had lost no time in bringing the dummy to bank.

+

HE HAD THE TUMMIE-ACHE

To exercise a general supervision over lost children and stray pets is characteristic of a kind-hearted resident of South Paris, Maine, who is represented by the Lewiston Journal as ready to sympathize with every childish trouble. He was walking along the street recently, when he noticed a little boy on the sidewalk, evidently in the deepest trouble. His chubby fists burrowed into his fat little face. Great round drops of misery rolled down his cheeks and fell on his little blouse.

"Did ye get hurt, sonny?" asked the kind-hearted man.

"No," howled the boy.

"Lost?"

"No," with a wilder burst of sorrow.

"Where do you live?"

The boy pointed.

"Waiting for your dad?"

"No. Boohoo!"

"Well, then, what is the trouble?"

The boy sobbed bitterly, and answered in tones of anguish:

"I've got the tummie-ache."

+

A SIMPLE GAME

Blowing the feather is a simple game that makes no end of fun. The players seat themselves on the floor in the form of a hollow square and take hold of a sheet by the edges, raising it until it is just under their chins and keeping it taut in that position. It will thus be spread out on a level about eighteen inches above the floor.

One of the players is left out of the square, and after the sheet is spread he places on it a small feather, which the players in the square immediately begin to blow about in every direction. The outside player's task is to catch the feather, either in front of or on some one in the square, and when he succeeds that player takes his place.

As the feather is blown here and there after it the fun becomes uproarious, and then he finds his chance, for some one gets too weak from laughing to blow the feather at the right time and he seizes it.

+

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY

Three little girls were disputing together as to which one had the most beautiful hands. Each one declared, "Mine are the prettiest!" While they were discussing, a poor beggar woman came along soliciting alms. Two of the girls turned away from her, but the third slipped her hand

into her pocket, drew out a nickel and gave it to the needy woman. Whose hands were the prettiest?

There is only one way to be happy, and that is to make somebody else so.

+

OUTWITTED BY THE JUDGE

A farmer living in Northern Michigan called on a judge at that place and asked if he would give him a little advice. The judge assumed a dignified pose, looked as wise as possible and said, "Well, John, I will do the best I can for you." The caller propounded this question: "If a boy damages a man's property, is the father of the boy responsible?" "Why, certainly," replied the judge. "Now," went on the farmer, "supposing the boy burns a man's haystack, can the father be compelled to pay for it?" "Certainly he can, providing he is good for the amount," replied the justice. "Well, then, judge, you owe me \$15, for your boy burned my hay." The dispenser of justice was the picture of amazement, but a little investigation convinced him that the hay had been destroyed as stated. He turned to his desk and wrote out a check for \$15, and made out, at the same time, a bill for \$15 for legal advice. These he handed to the farmer, who thanked him, returned the check, got the bill receipted and went on his way. The farmer says, however, that if the judge ever runs for office, he intends to come into town and tell the story personally to every voter in the county.

+

WHO CUT HIS NAME

A young country boy who was fond of carving his name on trees and fences recently saw a branded pony for the first time. After staring at the letters in astonishment for a moment, he said:

"Who cut his name on that horse's hind leg?"

+

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Our Alice saw in Wonderland

Full many a curious sight.

But quite as wondrous are the things

Our Lucy dreams at night.

+

WANTED THE PASTOR

Elsie, the pastor's little daughter, was ailing, and in consequence had been put to bed early. "Mamma," said she, "I want to see my dear papa!" "No, dear," said her mother, "papa is not to be disturbed just now." Presently came a pleading voice: "I want to see my papa!" "No, Elsie," was the answer. "I cannot disturb him." Then the 4-year-old parishioner rose to a question of privilege. "Mamma," said she, "I am a sick girl, and I want to see my pastor!"

Horticulture

Of General Information. Contributions Invited

MONEY IN FRUIT GROWING

The last twenty-five years, fruit growing for commercial purposes has assumed leading notice and consideration by some of the best financiers of the country, and by energy, skill and business management, there are thousands of acres of orchards to-day that bring good returns in productiveness, and large dividends on the money invested.

Though commercial orcharding is of a comparative recent industry, yet the conditions, requirements and facilities of making the business broader and better paying, it is fast reaching the demands in transportation to all remote parts of the United States, besides building and maintaining a growing export trade in all parts of Europe; in fact, the market demand of fruit is incalculable. The increase of the production in the last few years has run far short of supplying the demand, though at greatly advanced prices.

To decide just what fruit would pay the best in a commercial way, would depend upon the locality of which the fruit is grown.

Taking the broadest view of the business, the greatest facilities are in Missouri, the next Arkansas, as in either state good land for fruit growing can be bought, close to transportation, very cheap, and in these localities commercial orcharding has already been established to the extent of inducing buyers to center there.

The most successful commercial orchards are organized on the co-operative plan. Two thousand acres is a good basis for a commercial fruit farm, starting with a plant of 100 to 300 acres in various fruits—largely apple; next in order comes the peach, cherry, the better varieties of plum, grapes and a general line of small fruits; then follow up with additional planting each season as fast as the nursery stock can be grown on the farm, and no faster, as it is not advisable or profitable to buy irresponsible nursery stock to plant in a commercial orchard, then too, the stock can be grown cheaper at home, than to buy and ship the trees.

Overproduction of fruit has been a great bugbear to the inexperienced for many years, while the plain facts are in evidence that the demand is far short of the supply, with quotations holding at profitable prices.

Men who have a small income can safely take stock in a commercial fruit farm, as this industry is no longer an experiment, and soon returns good dividends for the capital invested. Apples, peaches,

plums and cherries can be depended upon yielding three good crops out of five. In addition to the profits of the products of the orchard, the advancement in the price of the land will be from 100 to 500 per cent within the first three years after the farm is opened. Years of practice and experience teaches us just about what it will cost per acre to buy wild land, improve it and plant a commercial orchard, and by the same hypothesis we are able to give an approximate product of the orchard per acre during the lifetime of the orchard.

In South Missouri and North Arkansas the country is covered with a timber growth, and in reach of transportation the value of the timber equals, or more than pays the expense of clearing the land, besides the use of timber for building, fence posts and fuel. Good fruit land, unimproved, can yet be bought in these localities for \$3 to \$8 per acre; the cost of clearing varies from \$4 to \$7 per acre. Fencing with a post and hog wire fence is variously estimated at from 30 to 40 cents per rod; taking a basis of 100 acres of unimproved land at \$4 per acre, would cost \$400. The clearing, without counting any value on the timber, would be on an average of \$6 per acre, or \$6,000. Fencing at 40 cents per rod for 100 acres would cost \$208.

Summing up a well managed orchard, estimated from starting to the shipping of the first products—say four years—would cost approximately as follows:

At \$4 per acre.....	\$400.00
Clearing 100 acres, at \$6 per acre	600.00
Fencing, hog wire and posts at 40c per rod	208.00
60 acres planted to apple of 75 trees per acre, at 7c per tree...	315.00
25 acres of peach of 100 trees per acre, at 6c per tree.....	150.00
10 acres of cherry of 100 trees per acre, at 15c per tree.....	150.00
2½ acres of plum of 100 trees per acre, at 10c per tree.....	25.00
2½ acres of pear of 75 trees per acre, at 25c per tree.....	46.75
Plowing 100 acres at \$2 per acre..	200.00
Planting 8,437 trees.....	150.00
Care and cultivating orchard three years	400.00

Making a total in the expense for three years of.....\$2,634.75

This calculation is made on the basis that all the work is done by hiring, and in these figures there is no consideration taken of the by-products that can be grown

in the orchard under cultivation, such as corn, potatoes and other vegetables; then, too, small fruits may be grown between the rows of trees that would come into bearing the second season and give a profitable crop, all of which would equal in product the expense of caring for, and cultivating the trees.

New land just brought under cultivation and planted in an orchard, the conditions are greatly advanced by growing a by-crop among the trees, as extensive cultivation determines the final ultimatum of the growth and longer life of the orchard.

The main pleasure, and chief object in view of a commercial orchard, consists of the business proposition, and the pleasure and object is prompted by the paying of profits in return for the labor and money invested in such a plant.

I have given in detail an accurate approximate cost in starting up to, and including the first three years.

Though some fruit growers advocate that each grower should grow one line of fruit and devote all energy and means to that one line only, yet great minds differ on most all vital questions, so, too, there is good reason for a difference of opinion on this subject. Judge Wellhouse, the apple king of Kansas, has, and is continuing to make big profits in growing apples only.



Prunes Grown in Payette Valley, Idaho

FIGHTING INSECT FOES

The advancement of science and the ability to control disease has been forcibly illustrated by the United States Government in ridding the Philippines and other possessions of yellow fever. The community that permits smallpox or other pestilence to reign unchecked is justly considered a sloth to the land. In horticultural or other lines the man who stands idly by and permits insects and other foes to devastate his crop is growing poorer instead of richer every year. To him there can be no money in the fruit business, and sloth is indeed the mother of poverty.

+

Professor Summers, the Iowa State entomologist, recently said: "It is a safe statement to say that one-fourth of the value of our apple crop is annually lost from preventable injury by insects and fungous diseases. Spraying must be a part of our regular routine." In the growing of any crop, one-half to three-fourths of its worth is consumed in labor and other expenses involved in its growing. If the other one-fourth is given to the bugs there is evidently no plum left for Jack Horner.

+

We now all know more or less in a general and vague sort of way about spraying. Many regard it as a sort of college theory; others as an intricate and impracticable affair except for the specialist or large grower. Such notions are positively erroneous. The remedies are simple and the methods of treatment reasonably effective. Neither is the cost great.

+

True, to do effective spraying you must first of all understand the insects you are after. A successful warrior always attacks his enemy at the weakest point. To do this it is essential that we first understand in a general way the life history of the insect that is making the trouble. However, when considered from a practical standpoint, nine-tenths of the injury to orchard fruits is caused by two or three insects, and in many cases by only one, hence the matter of getting acquainted with them is not a difficult one.

+

In an early issue we propose to discuss briefly and plainly some of our most common foes and the best known methods of combating them. In the meantime, spring is coming, and the time for action will soon be at hand. See that your spray pump is in good order for business and if any parts are broken, have them replaced at once. If you do not own a sprayer, it is an investment that will pay you 100 fold. We would enjoin upon you the old command, "Johnny get your gun."



THE DAIRY COW

There was a time a few years ago when dairy experts and men that thought they knew a great deal about dairy cows held to the opinion that breed was nearly everything and that individuality in cows was of minor importance. They would hardly concede that it was possible ever to find a good cow in the beef breeds. Within five years a great change has come in public opinion in this matter. Dairymen of high standing are saying that they do not care what breed a cow is of if she is only a good cow. Mr. Gurler, than whom there is no better dairyman in Illinois, selects his cows without regard to breed, only making sure to get animals that have capacity and that are persistent milkers. A. J. Glover, now connected with the University of Illinois, and who is devoting his entire time to field work along dairy lines, makes much of the individuality of the cow. He has found very good cows even among those not having even dairy form. The difference between individual cows is very great. Sometimes a cow is a medium milker, but is so persistent that she will do very well in the course of a year's work. Mr. Glover tells of one Guernsey cow that has come under his observation that produced 750 pounds of butter in a year. Yet that cow was so weak in constitution that she had to be fed and handled with the greatest of care. If she were turned out into a muddy pasture and should fall down she could with difficulty extract herself or get up. She was a wonderful butter producer, but her individuality was something of her own and not something that belonged to her breed. Pedigrees are good things to have and they have a certain value, but they do not tell all the story. That must be hunted out for each animal. We cannot yet select good cows by the wholesale and on breed characteristics.—Record Stockman.

THE FARMER'S COW

Last year the data obtained from farm tests of dairy herds made by the Wisconsin Dairy School, presented some facts that point out conclusively the importance of keeping an account with the cows on the farm.

The tests were made by the patrons of the Experiment Station Creamery, under the supervision of the Dairy Department of the Wisconsin Agricultural College, beginning the test in 1897 and conducting

up to 1902. Prof. Farrington, in commenting upon this work, says:

"In visiting these farms in the past seven years I have not attempted to train myself so that I might become sufficiently expert to tell the farmer all about the different cows in his herd by simply looking them over while sitting in a buggy on the highway, but my efforts have all been directed toward trying to induce the farmer to keep a record of what his cows are doing. This, it seems to me, is going to help him, and I am afraid that if I ever tried to discuss the points of a cow with a farmer that I would be in the plight of the professor of agriculture who was once talking with a young lady, and she suddenly turned on him and asked: 'Professor, can you tell a good cow?' The professor without hesitation replied: 'Why, yes, I think I can.' 'Then what would you tell her?' said the lady. I did not wait to hear the rest of this interesting conversation, but without further delay I wish to say that my position on the new cow question is expressed in the text, 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' If a cow gives milk and butter enough in a year to pay for her keep and a profit besides, she is worth telling something of a story about; but if her food will cost more than her milk will bring, then the less told about her the better. It is encouraging, however, once in a while to hear some one tell about an unprofitable cow that has been disposed of and to know that such an animal is no longer being bought and sold among farmers.

"The lack of any exact knowledge regarding the annual production of each cow in a farmer's herd is in some cases rather surprising.



BUTTER MAKING ON THE FARM

As a matter of course, every one who keeps cows for the purpose of making butter is desirous of making an article that will bring the best price possible, and of making the greatest amount of butter possible out of the milk produced. When the milk is delivered to a creamery it is usually manufactured by those who have been well instructed in the art of buttermaking, and the result is that, as a rule, a fairly good article is made. Besides this, the creamery is equipped with appliances which enable its buttermaker to obtain very nearly all the butter contained in the milk; and by his knowledge of what the general market de-

mands, he is able to produce an article which is readily sold.

But the case is different with those who make butter on farms, where by far the greater part of the butter in this country is made. While on some farms excellent work is done and a choice article is made, which brings a fancy price, yet through ignorance of correct methods of manufacture and of the demands of the market and, in many instances, through careless and slovenly habits, the great bulk of farm made butter fails to bring the price it should, entailing a loss on the farmers of the country which is enormous in the aggregate. It is for the benefit of the latter class that this article is written, with the hope that some suggestions may be given and some ideas advanced, which will serve to improve the methods of the dairyman and increase his profits.

To make good butter one must have good milk, and this comes only from healthy cows, fed on good, sweet pasture or on good, sweet grain and other

obtainable, the cows are compelled to drink it. This can usually be avoided by fencing the pond and keeping the cattle out. If this water is needed for the cattle it can be drawn out by a pipe laid on the lower side into a trough from which the cows can drink.

In a close, crowded, and illy ventilated stable, where there is too little air space for each animal, the air becomes foul from the exhalations, and this affects the milk as well as the health of the animals. The remedy in this case is to provide more room for the stock and better ventilation.

The stable should be kept as clean as possible and the cows well bedded and clean. The utmost cleanliness should be observed in milking. All dirt should be brushed from the cow before beginning to milk, and it is best to dampen the udder and flank of the cow, so as to prevent the dust and fine dirt from falling into the milk.

A good strainer is indispensable, and one of cloth is much better than one of wire gauze. Milk pails should always be made of tin, and the seams should be soldered smooth, so that there will be no places for the dirt to lodge where it will be difficult to remove. They, as well as all other dairy utensils, should be thoroughly cleaned every time after using. Tin articles should be washed first in cool then in hot water, and after that thoroughly scalded with boiling water or steam. They should then be dried in fresh air and, if possible in the sunlight. They will not need wiping after the scalding, as the heat from the boiling water will cause them to dry quickly. In washing them, if hot water is used first, it will cook the milk onto the tin and make it difficult to remove.

When good, clean milk has been secured, the next operation is to separate the cream from the body of the milk. The old way, practiced by our mothers and our grandmothers, was to set the milk in shallow pans with the milk not more than two or three inches deep. The writer of this has been through all the successive stages of dairy methods. First, we used to set our milk in common ten-quart pans on shelves; then we had it arranged so that in hot weather cold water flowed around the pans to keep the milk cool. After that, large shallow pans were used, each one large enough to hold a single milking of the entire herd of twenty-five or thirty cows. Under these pans were water channels, through which in warm weather cold water was run, and in cold weather warm water, to regulate the temperature of the milk. Then the deep cold-setting was used in both "shot gun" cans and Cooley cans, and finally, for the past five years, the farm separator has been used.



A Jersey Cow and Twin Calves

forage, and which have pure water to drink and pure air to breathe. Certain obnoxious weeds—leeks, onions, ragweed and others—give the milk and the butter made from it a decidedly bad flavor; so also does damaged, rotten silage, moldy corn fodder or hay, and musty, damaged grain. Impure water has its effect, both on the health of the animals and on the quality of the milk. In many pastures are seen small pools in which the cows stand during the heat of the day to rid themselves of flies. The water in these becomes filthy and is kept stirred up by the movements of the cattle, and where, as is often the case, it is the only water

Poultry and Bees



Of general interest to poultry raisers. Contributions invited.

THE VALUE OF EGGS

It is a very difficult thing to estimate the value of eggs. To look at a lot of eggs it is not an easy matter to estimate their value by appearances. If they are for table use very much will depend on their freshness which cannot always be indicated by external appearance. If they are for hatching purposes it will be necessary to know the kind of stock from which they came and their fertility. In either case a departure from the desired things will be the measurement of valuation. Poultry keepers who cater to a special trade can afford to know the freshness of the eggs they place on the market, and by this knowledge they will be able to vouch for their freshness and thus add largely to their value. The cry in winter everywhere is for fresh eggs. Not fresh looking eggs, but eggs that are fresh. The poultryman who can be fully assured of this is the one who gives his business close attention, visits the nests often and he will mark every egg as it is collected. This is the only iron clad rule that will assure absolute freshness and if he is honest he will soon work up a trade that will command such prices as will fully compensate him for his extra pains and trouble. Should he desire to be dishonest he will soon go out of the business, as his trade will soon leave him.

There are various ways of determining the freshness of eggs by appearance, the chief of which is that of candling or holding them to the light while in a dark room. In one of the European countries a new device has been installed for ascertaining the freshness of eggs. The following from a New South Wales paper says:

The apparatus is based on the physiological property that the air bubble at the blunt end of the egg increases in size with the growth of the embryo. When the egg is placed in liquid it has consequently an increasing tendency to become vertical, with the blunt end uppermost. The apparatus itself consists of a glass vessel, bearing at the back lines drawn at various angles, each line being marked with the age. The vessel is filled with some harmless liquid, in which the eggs to be tested are laid. Each egg will take up a certain position, and, according to its age, its longer axis will be more or less inclined to the horizon. The direction of this axis is compared with the lines at the back of the vessel, and the age of the egg read off at the line to which its axis is parallel.

A new-laid egg lies horizontally at the bottom of the vessel. An egg three to five days old raises itself from the horizontal so that its axis makes an angle of about twenty degrees. At eight days old this angle has increased to about forty-five degrees, at about three weeks it is seventy-five degrees, and after four weeks it stands upright on the pointed end. A bad egg floats. With practice it is stated that the age can be told to a day.

+

NEW BUGGY BOOK

The newest things in buggies and pleasure vehicles of every description are illustrated and described in full in the new 1903 Buggy Book of the Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., 101 Ransome St., Kalamazoo, Mich., which it is promised us will be sent prepaid and free of all cost to such of our readers as send their name and address to that company. Here is a chance to become informed on the best new and latest improved staple vehicles without any expenditure of money. The Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co. were the very first to enter the field with a thirty-day free trial offer to the people, allowing anybody to use the buggy he thought of buying for this length of time before definitely deciding whether its merits would warrant him in keeping it or not. Being large makers of buggies and harness, and having years of successful dealing with the user direct to refer to, it is their proud boast that their product has become known as the standard by which other makes are judged. "Kalamazoo quality" being recognized as the very highest, while the prices are astonishingly low, owing to the elimination of all jobbers, retailers, and middlemen generally, all transactions being direct between maker and you. The Buggy Book is yours for a word. Say that word now.

This elegant buggy, No. 195 Hummer, either end springs or side springs same price; wheels, select hickory, 34, 38 or 42 inch tires, wheels 32-42 or 40-44; very finest quarter leather top, heavy roof and back curtain, solid leather trimmings; long distance axle, wide or narrow track. Wide track is 5 feet 1 inch and narrow track is 4 feet 8 inches. Finest painting, 10 coats of paint on the body and 5 on the gear. Painting on body, black; gear, Brewster green or carmine. Side curtains, storm apron, carpet, all complete with each buggy. Price, only \$42, on terms of \$10 cash with order, balance payable \$4 a month, no interest; or, if the

customer prefers purchasing for spot cash and does not wish any credit, we will then allow a cash discount of \$2 and will furnish this elegant buggy for \$40 spot cash. This includes shafts; pole no shafts \$1.25 extra; pole and shafts both \$3 extra, fully warranted for 3 years. The Century buggies are the only buggies in the market that are warranted for 3 years. The freight on a buggy from our factory to any point in the middle West will amount to about \$5.25. Send us your order, either for cash or on credit terms, whichever you prefer, and the order will receive our prompt attention. We should be pleased to extend credit to honest people located in all parts of the world. As to our integrity we refer you to the Southern Illinois National Bank of East St. Louis, Ill.; Century Manufacturing Co (capital \$500,000), Dept. No. 63, East St. Louis, Ill.

+

MOTHERS

For over fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best family physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

+

POULTRY NOTES

Begin turning the eggs in the incubator with the third day and do not turn them after the eighteenth.

The incubator should stand perfectly level. If it is not so, the highest part of the egg chamber will be the warmest.

It has been found best to turn eggs in an incubator twice a day. A hen moves the eggs under her several times in a day.

Never on any account put two broods of different ages in a brooder together. If you do, the smaller ones will soon be gone.

Some folks never are so happy, so it is said, as when they are in a "muss." The hen is that way too. The deeper the litter of good, clean straw and chaff on the

floor the more cheery she is. Just what her cheeriness amounts to you may know when you go to gather the eggs.

Hens are like everybody else, they must be kept busy if they are to be happy; and with hens happiness and eggs go together.

The process of hatching begins at 90 degrees, but the germ will die in a short time if the heat is not raised to the proper degree.

The moisture question has been about settled. Extra moisture is not needed except in very dry weather or in a very dry country.

It is not too late to buy an incubator. With proper attention the chicks can be hatched successfully during every month in the year.

A reader who makes money out of hens says that they must have some animal food every day. His hens drop off in eggs just as soon as they get out of this part of their diet.

Bottom ventilation seems to be the best system for an incubator. This gives the impure, heavy air a chance to escape and pure air will force its way in to fill the space thus left empty.

Hens do not like to climb over into a box that is half full of unclean straw to lay their eggs. They are neat housekeepers as far as possible. What they cannot do we must help them do.

Few of us would do as well on a steady diet of cold victuals. The hen is a good deal that way. She appreciates warm food and will respond quickly to it and in a way to make the heart of her owner rejoice.

It does not pay to buy hens just because they are Wyandottes or Leghorns or Minorcas. The particular strain amounts to more than the name. It is so with all kinds of fowls or stock about the farm.

An ideal place for hens to run in connection with the hen house is the shed under the barn where you have fed the cows and sheep out in racks. They pick up many seeds and have a good time generally.

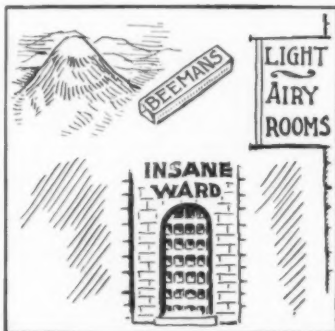
+

RELIABLE INFORMATION

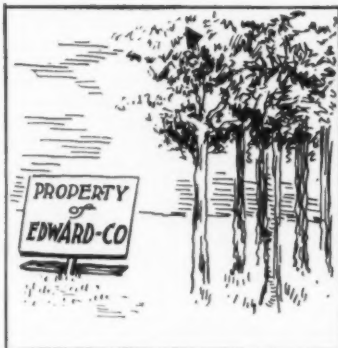
One of the leading authorities on Seattle investments is James Bothwell, who for a number of years has been engaged in negotiating loans, etc., on Seattle and Washington property. Mr. Bothwell is recognized by the leading business men and bankers of Seattle as being perfectly reliable and his judgment is recognized as being conservative in the matter of real estate values. On another page of this issue will be found in his announcement.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

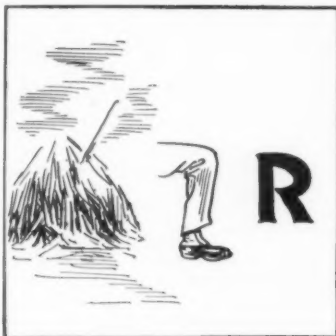
PUZZLE PICTURES



1



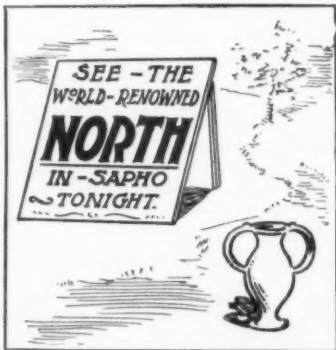
2



3



4



5



6

Each of these pictures represents a well known advertiser in this issue. The subscriber sending in the first correct list before July 1st will receive a prize of \$5.00. Five \$1.00 prizes will be given to the next five correct answers in the order they are received. No. 1 of the above pictures is Montgomery Ward and Company. Address, PUZZLE EDITOR, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, St. Paul, Minn.



THE USE OF ALFALFA

Two cases of silaged alfalfa have come to my notice where results have apparently been satisfactory. Cows seem to relish the food, and when fed in connection with corn silage most excellent results follow. I have not tried it. Red clover has not in our experience given quite the satisfactory results one would anticipate. I am, however, greatly interested in silaging alfalfa. Its merit is known as a forage and hay fodder. If we may convert it into silage the great difficulty of curing in our humid atmosphere will be avoided. I learn that the heat developed may need some attention by way of adding water freely at time of filling. I am satisfied that we are slowly gaining ground in New York and will ultimately grow it upon most farms in larger or smaller areas according to the location, subsoil, mechanical condition, and readily available plant food in the soil, learning in the more northerly portions to give adequate winter protection, and so adding one more forage plant to save a portion of our tremendous outgo for concentrated cattle food.

DOCTOR ON FOOD

Experimented on Himself

A physician of Galion, O., says: "For the last few years I have been a sufferer from indigestion, and although I have used various remedies and prepared foods with some benefit, it was not until I tried Grape-Nuts that I was completely cured.

"As a food it is pleasant and agreeable, very nutritious and is digested and assimilated with very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. As a nerve food and restorer it has no equal, and as such is especially adapted to students and other brain workers. It contains the elements necessary for the building up of nerve tissue and by so doing maintains an equilibrium of waste and repair.

"It also enriches the blood by giving an increased number of red blood corpuscles, and in this way strengthens all the organs, providing a vital fluid made more nearly perfect. I take great pleasure in recommending its use to my patients, for I value it as a food and know it will benefit all who use it." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

NOTES ON THE SHEEP BREEDER

Keep a flock of sheep and give your worn-out land and yourself a rest.

The shepherd with the field of rape has no fear of short pasture in the hot, dry days of July and August.

You want an acre of rape to every dozen or twenty sheep you are carrying. No other forage crop yields half so much feed or pays half so well.

It is estimated that the dipping of sheep for eradication of the scab mite adds from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000 to the annual profit of the sheep growers of the United States.

Never did the outlook for the sheep breeder appear brighter than at present. Mutton and lamb is high, wool will undoubtedly go higher that it has gone for some considerable time, and from the present outlook very few rams will be awaiting buyers at the close of the season.

Ram buyers are already in the market for good stock. According to personal investigation and reports that are reaching our office there is not an overstock in Ohio, as was supposed. It will not take very many Western men to clean up the supply of Rambouillets left and there will be plenty of buyers for all of the surplus Delaines and Merinos.

★

HORSES IN THE UNITED STATES

The Department of Agriculture has just given out the census of the horses in the United States on Jan. 1st, 1903, from which we find there were at that date, 16,557,373. The census of 1900 gave the number at 18,266,140, from which it will be seen that there were at the beginning of the present year 1,708,771 less horses in the country, than there were three years ago. The total value of the horses in the United States was \$896,721,093, while the value of the horses now in this country is \$1,030,725,959. This shows that although we have 1,708,771 less horses, what we have are worth \$1,708,803 more than what we had in 1900.

Of course as was to be expected, Iowa stands first in the number of her horses, having 1,144,570, while in 1900 she had 1,392,573, showing a falling off in the number of horses in the state of 248,033, a shrinkage of almost 20 per cent. The value of the horses in Iowa in 1900 was \$77,720,577, while now with 248,033 horses less, what we have are worth \$79,762,083, a gain in value of \$2,041,586.

So while we have less horses, they are worth more. This shows that we are either raising better horses that are worth

more, or else there has been a general advance in the price of horses. Both of these things are true, as the report shows that the value of Iowa horses is \$60.66 a head. Texas comes second with the number of horses, having 1,291,458, but her horses are worth only \$30.12 a head, less than half the value of Iowa horses. Illinois is third, with 1,077,188, with a value of \$78.52 a head. Texas leads as the greatest mule state in the Union, having 407,161 head, with an average valuation of \$51.24, while Missouri comes second with 209,163, with an average valuation of \$71.56.

In 1900 Texas had 507,281 mules, and Missouri 283,519 head, so that while both states hold the same position as to mules, each have less than three years ago. The total amount of mules in the United States is 2,728,088 and valued at \$197,753,327, while three year ago, there were 3,271,121 mules valued at \$196,812,560.

So while we have 543,033 less mules now than we had in 1900, what we now have are worth \$940,767 more, than we had in 1900.

With 248,000 less horses and 543,000 less

mules in the country than we had in 1900, with all lines of business requiring more horses than then, the outlook is bright for the horse raiser receiving good prices for horses in the future.

+

FUTURE OF SHEEP INDUSTRY

In a recent address of Robert Gibbons, at Detroit, an authority on the sheep industry, among other things he said:

"At present well-bred flocks in the agricultural states are largely maintained to supply new blood to those of the great ranges and ranches of the West, and the type their owners aim to produce is such as will meet the approval of Western flock masters, and maintain the characteristics necessary in those flocks in their present environment. With the change of that environment will come a change in type of sheep demanded, and also, I fully believe, in the extent of that demand, as the stud flocks will move Westward to be nearer their market, as did the great herds of beef cattle, which were once features of the agricultural States from New York to Kentucky, Indiana and Michigan. Then the stud flocks in the older States will necessarily have to depend upon the demands of the States in which they are maintained. This is what I believe will be the future of the sheep industry of the United States, modified to some extent by influences which will more or less retard its natural development."

+

LAMB PRICES BOOMING

There has never been a time in the history of the trade at this market, says the Drovers' Journal, when the matter of supplies and probable conditions of future markets for sheep and lambs was looked into with more eagerness than now. Another advance of 30@40 cents in values this week has elevated prices to a level \$1@1.50 higher than the experts in the trade had thought sheep and lambs would sell at this time of year when the feeding stock was bought here last fall and early in the winter. Many thousand lambs sold here during the week at from \$7.25@7.50. While the marketing of sheep at this point for the year to date shows an increase of about 53,000 head in number, as compared with the same time last year, the average weight of sheep for the first three months this year will stand about six pounds lighter than for the first quarter last year, which shows actually less mutton marketed up to date than last year. Prices for lambs are now at a range 60@80 cents higher than one year ago, while shorn lambs have sold this week but little above prices paid here one year ago, showing that the woolled stock is in much more favor with buyers than at this time last year. Best posted traders on

MEAL TIME CONSCIENCE

What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the youngsters something that they know children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich dessert, but more often it is tea or coffee. Some compromise by putting in so much hot water that there is not much tea or coffee left, but even that little is pretty certain to do harm. It leads to bigger doses. Then come the coffee ills.

It is better to have some delicious, hot, food drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen and never hurt them. A lady of Oneida, N. Y., says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches. While visiting a friend I was served with Postum, but it was not well made, still I determined to get a package and try it myself, and after following directions carefully the result was all that could be desired: a delicious, finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee Postum has worked wonders for me."

"My husband, who always suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me, and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better, with no indication of kidney trouble."

"You may be sure I find it a great comfort to have a warm drink at meals that I can give my children with a clear conscience that it will help them and not hurt them as coffee or tea would." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

both sides of the market say there are upward of 75,000 sheep on feed at St. Paul, and that rather more sheep and yearlings are in the hands of feeders and farmers in territory contiguous to Chicago than at this season in previous years, but that lambs have been rather more closely marketed than in former years at this date. Rather moderate marketings is anticipated up to April 1, but after that much heavier supplies of aged sheep are anticipated, and the best buyers here say that current prices for sheep are as high as they may be expected to go, though lambs may still advance considerably above this week's prices.

CATTLE AND BEEF EXPORTS

Exports of fresh beef from the United States for the eight months ended February 28, 1903, show a decline of upwards of 53,000,000 pounds, as compared with the corresponding period of the year previous. The exports for the eight months ended February 28, 1903, were 155,370,886 pounds, and for the corresponding period in the previous fiscal year 208,702,244 pounds. Experts of live stock also show a considerable decline during the period the figures being 181,889 head for the eight months of the current fiscal year and 230,718 head for the like period a year ago.

Exports of frozen beef from Argentina have increased from 9,079 tons in 1889 to 70,018 tons in 1902. Exports of live cattle declined during the same period from 312,150 head in 1899 to 118,303 head in 1902.

BLUE-GRAY CATTLE

There is not much more than mere fancy in the color of cattle. Once everything ran wild to red in Shorthorns, and now the roan is very popular. It is said that the Iowa Experiment Station is the home of a herd of calves popularly known as blue-grays. The name is given in England and Ireland to cattle of that color produced by mating a Shorthorn bull—preferably a white one—with pure-bred Galloway cows. Blue-grays are also produced by mating Galloway bulls and Shorthorn cows. Where a white Shorthorn bull is used the offspring have an equal admixture of white and black hair over the whole body. From this they derive the name by which they are commonly known. Blue-grays have long been popular in Scotland and leading British markets, commanding as feeders a premium of 50 cents per cwt. above any other steers on the market. Over there they have been bred for centuries. They have large, symmetrical frames, with the flesh laid on in the most valuable parts, reach maturity early, are hardy and dress well. Whatever may prove true of the blue-grays, the fact will remain that it is the

quality under the skin that will govern in the price of beef cattle.

EXPERIMENTS IN BREEDING

The experiments at several State stations have shown that young, one-year-old rams are not so prolific as those of two and three years old, and that ewes at three to six years old are at their best in the production of lambs, but in numbers and quality. The rate usually diminishes after they are six years old. Early season breeding is shown to have increased the number of lambs over late breeding.



When Sandow poses and the muscles ridge his back and knot his arms, we think we have before us the very secret of strength in those magnificent muscles. But we haven't. Starve Sandow, or, what is practically the same thing, let him be dyspeptic, and his muscle would soon fail. Strength is made from food properly digested and assimilated, and no man is stronger than his stomach, because when the stomach is diseased digestion and assimilation are imperfect.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food so that the body is nourished into perfect health and strength.

"I had what my physician called indigestion. He gave me medicine for the trouble but it did me no good," writes Mr. W. H. Wells, of Willard, N. C. "I wrote to Dr. Pierce and stated my case. He sent me a descriptive list and hygienic rules. I carried out these as best I could, bought six bottles of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and commenced taking it. A few days later I noticed a great change. Felt like a new man. Before I began the use of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I suffered greatly with pain in stomach, my nerves seemed all 'run-down.' I was very thin in flesh, but now can eat heartily and sleep good at night."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send twenty-one one-cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or thirty-one stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mayer's School Shoes Wear Like Iron



HERE WE CARRY THE STOCK

HERE WE MAKE THE SHOES

Address Dep't B for Our Booklet of Ladies' and Men's Fine Shoes

If you want a reliable line of Footwear with which you can IN-CREASE your trade buy

**Mayer's
Milwaukee
Custom-Made
Shoes**

We make all grades and styles on good fitting lasts that are UP-TO-DATE. Our specialties are

**Men's & Ladies'
Fine Shoes
and Oxfords**

But we also make an extremely good medium weight every-day shoe from Oil Grain, Kangaroo Kip and Calf for the Farmer, Mechanic and Miner. Send for samples or write us and we will have our salesman call on you.

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO., Manufacturers, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

ELEGANT DINING CARS

The Iron Mountain Route has inaugurated a new dining car service on its fast daily trains from St. Louis, Memphis and intermediate points to Texas. These cars have just been turned out of the Pullman shops and are models of skillful workmanship. They are handsomely fitted up, thoroughly equipped with the latest appliances and lighted with electricity. They are also supplied with electric fans. Meals are served a la carte from dainty Haviland china, Libby cut glassware and elegant silverware. This is the only line running dining cars from St. Louis to points in Southern Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. It has a triple daily service between St. Louis and Texas and a double daily service between Memphis and Texas of Pullman sleeping cars with electric lights, fans and all up-to-date appliances.

The fame of Seattle, Wash., as a hustling city on Puget Sound is well known to the readers of this magazine. The advance in real estate and property values in that city the past year is phenomenal. It is almost impossible to invest there and not realize a handsome profit. For reliable information write to Daniel James & Co., whose advertisement appears in another page of this magazine.

HAYNER WHISKEY

Thirty-six years of continuous success. Just think what that means. Thirty-six long years in business, each year more successful than the previous one, with never a backward movement, always growing larger, ever increasing in popular favor. How many that were doing business thirty-six years ago are even in existence today? Very, very few. In this age of development and fierce competition, a concern must do business right, treat its customers right and sell what is right, to even hold its own, much less advance. To do otherwise means that the concern of today is likely to be out of the running tomorrow. The graveyard of business failures is full to overflowing. But thirty-six years of continuous success and still growing. Think of it! How has it been accomplished? In just one way. By selling absolutely pure whiskey, direct from our own distillery to the consumer, saving him the enormous profits of the dealers, and carrying out to the letter every statement or offer we make, thereby creating a confidence with our over a quarter of a million satisfied customers that cannot be broken. Read our offer elsewhere in this paper. The Hayner Distilling Company.

The Letter Box

The editor invites readers to use this department freely. Prizes for the three most interesting letters received each month, we offer a year's subscription each. Address **VICTOR H. SMALLEY,**
THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, St. Paul, Minn.

Editor of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE:—I will try and write a few lines for Nebraska. We came to the State in 1896, and took up a homestead and a tree claim; three hundred and twenty acres of land. We have lived on the homestead ever since and we like our new home very well.

We came from the western part of Pennsylvania to Nebraska. It was not very thickly settled at that time, but now you cannot find much vacant government land. I will say it is the most healthful country I ever lived in. Another very desirable thing about it is that in this part of the State we have absolutely pure water and abundance of it.

I am confident that this is one of the best cattle countries in the United States. I have talked with cattlemen from Colorado and Wyoming and other parts, and they all agree that this is the cheapest cattle-growing country. I can say without fear of contradiction that fully one-half of the cattle in this country have gone through the past winter without any feed except what they have picked off the prairies. For the past ten winters we have taken our cattle through the winter at a cost not exceeding sixty cents a head.

This is also a good corn country. Of course we have some dry summers, but usually raise a crop of corn, and we also raise good crops of wheat.

I know of a man here who sells the milk from his cows to the creamery. He has an income of over \$100 a month from it. The way to make money here is to keep a bunch of milch-cows and sell your milk to the creamery. Your feed costs you practically nothing, so what you can get out of your corn is all clean gain.

We have fruit here also, apples, cherries and peaches, and other small fruit. But you cannot find anything better than raising cattle and hogs and corn in this country. We have never had any hog-cholera and hogs are absolutely healthy.

We have excellent schools all over this country. The school districts are about all out of debt, and the taxes, including school, county and State, do not exceed \$10 on a well-improved farm of 160 acres.

We have Sunday schools and churches. We have not yet very many churches, but use the school houses for church services. **M. E. WILLIARD,**
Echo, Lincoln Co., Western Nebraska.

✦

Orr, Mont., Nov. 17, 1901.

To the Editor of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE:—I came to Great Falls in 1889 from Northern Illinois. I settled on my farm in the spring of 1891. I had only a few dollars—enough to pay for my filing on the 160 acres and buy a little lumber to build a "shack" to live in. By hard work I managed to get enough together to farm on a small scale for a year or two. Then things got to coming my way, and I have made a fair success in farming. I never had a failure in crops, and have never irrigated. This year I had 740 bushels of wheat off twenty-five acres; 740 bushels of oats off eleven acres; 550 bushels of potatoes off three acres. Have 50 head of cattle, horses, hogs and poultry. Last May I seeded ten acres to alfalfa, and the first cutting netted twelve tons. Had thirteen tons of timothy off eight acres. Had currants, strawberries and other small fruit in abundance. My farm buildings are good. In addition to my homestead I own 480 acres. My home is four miles south of Orr postoffice, and about thirty miles from Great Falls. Consider Cascade county for raising all kinds of grain one of the best counties in the state. The climate is just right for health and wealth. Yours truly,
A. R. TAYLOR.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripes; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN



HER FIRST RUN

ART PHOTOGRAPH

From life. Size 9 x 7 1/4 inches. Pictures the joy of living; breathes with American spirit. The successful blending of girl's grace and masterful strength. The way to own one of these beautiful art photographs is to send 25 cents to

DUDLEY WALKER

506 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



The Coffeen Collection

Offers for sale Rare and Fine specimens of Genuine Indian Handicraft, Moccasins, Beaded Buckskin Bags, \$1.00 up. Beads and Necklaces, Elk Teeth, Pipes, Pipe Bags, Saddle Bags, War Bonnets, Baskets, Navajo Blankets, etc. Indian Corners and Dens Furnished. Send 10 cents for Catalogue.
HERBERT A. COFFEEN, Sheridan, Wyo.

RHEUMATISM



Cancer, Salt Rheum, Blood Poison and all Blood Diseases cured by **RED CLOVER EXTRACTS.** This remedy was known and successfully used by Quakers many years ago, but its curative and healing qualities were not generally known until within a few years. Send for booklet with full information.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS, 96 Old Inter-Ocean Bldg., Chicago

THE BUSINESS FARMER

—the man who knows how to make and save money in the man we're after. We sell him

Advance Fence

at manufacturer's prices, from our factory direct. He thus saves the dealer's profit and at the same time gets the best fence made. Many highlights. Special discounts, etc., free.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 1801 H St., Peoria, Ill.



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color it used to have. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears. An elegant dressing for the hair, keeping it soft and glossy. A high-class preparation in every way.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

R. E. COBB

BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY
FRUIT, VEGETABLES
MANUFACTURERS OF

EVERTON CREAMERY

27-29-31-33 E. Third St., St. Paul, Minn.

Men or
Women

\$150 per month

Salary or
Commission

Introducing our King Butter Separator and Aerator. Produces Creamery Butter from Cream or Milk, Sweet or Sour, **IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES**. Every owner of a cow a customer. Write for Sole Agency stating territory desired. Our **FREE SAMPLE** and **SALARY** proposition will interest you. **CURTIS - WILLIAMS CO., Dept. "99," Chicago, Ill.**

The Globe Fraternal Accident Ass'n

Home Office, 416 N. Y. Life Building, Minneapolis, Minn., insures against **Accidents, Sickness and Death**. **Over 2,500 claims paid**. This Old, Reliable Association pays all claims promptly, issues liberal policies, and gives easy terms of payment. **Active, Responsible Agents wanted. GOOD CONTRACTS TO GOOD MEN.**

A TREE SECRET

Nobody seems to know what cause it is which produces those delicate and beautiful lines in maple known as bird's-eye. Some people think they come from the hundreds of little branches which shoot out all over the trunk of the tree as soon as a clearing is made around it. Expert timber-men say this is not the case. The only way to tell a bird's-eye maple tree is to cut it. There are no outward signs by which one can judge.

The Railroad Gazette tells a story of the late George M. Pullman. Many years ago he was offered a mahogany log for \$3,000, to be cut into veneers. It was supposed to be a very fine piece of wood, but this could only be determined by cutting it. He declined the offer, but agreed to take the log cut into veneers for what it was worth. The owner had it sawed and was paid \$7,000 for his veneers. Any one who can discover the secret of determining the interior nature of wood from the outside, says the Popular Mechanics, will have a fortune.

THE MODERN SUGAR BEET

It is a curious act that the sugar beet has enormously increased in sugar content since men began to use it for sugar making purposes. When Napoleon first took up the question of getting sugar from beets, the sugar contents were seldom in excess of 7 per cent. Now a beet that will not give 12 per cent is considered only fit for cattle feed, and some beets give over 20 per cent of sugar.

Soils that grow good sugar beets are those that have a good supply of lime. What are known as limerock soils are good for these roots. That, with other things, is the reason why the plant is one of the profitable specialties of the State of Nebraska.

HEIFER WITH WARTS ON HER THROAT

Mrs. J. L. Beldenville, Wis.: I have a yearling heifer which has warts all over under the throat; they are growing bigger. Please tell me what I shall do with her.

Answer—I am inclined to believe that it would be best to put your heifer into the hands of a qualified veterinarian. Should there be none within reasonable reach take pure formalin and paint the warts once a day.

In happy homes, wherever found,
One hears the Washburn's merry sound.

THEY PLAY WASHBURN



MANDOLINS GUITARS AND BANJOS.

**Unequaled for Tone, Durability
and Workmanship.**

We will gladly send free a beautiful Art Souvenir Catalogue and "Facts About the Mandolin" and "How to Play the Mandolin" if you will send us your address on a postal card.

LYON & HEALY

26 Adams St.,

CHICAGO.

World's largest music house; sells everything known in music

GREAT LAKES OF AMERICA



NORTHERN S.S. CO.'S SHIPS—NORTH WEST AND NORTH LAND.

IN ALL THE
WORLD NO
TRIP
LIKE
THIS

Buffalo

Season opens June 17th. The Steamer NORTH-WEST will make weekly trips between Buffalo and Duluth. Steamer NORTH-LAND will resume weekly Sailings between Buffalo and Chicago. This arrangement will make it possible to tour all of the Great Lakes, including Superior, under conditions of enjoyment unsurpassed in modern travel.

Duluth

Chicago

Sailings from Buffalo, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Sailings from Chicago, Saturdays.
Sailings from Duluth, Tuesdays.

HOWARD JAMES, President. BUFFALO, N. Y. W. M. LOWRIE, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.



Pacific Packing & Navigation Co.

Between Seattle, Valdes, Cook's Inlet and Unalaska
S. S. NOME CITY sails 8th each month
S. S. EXCELSIOR sails 20th each month
S. S. SANTA ANNA sails 25th each month
S. S. SHELKOFF sails 29th each month from
Valdes for all points between Valdes and
Unalaska.
FOR FULL INFORMATION AS TO RATES, ETC., APPLY TO
E. E. CAINE, Operating Agent
618 1st Ave., Seattle, Wash.



NORTHWESTERN COMMERCIAL COMPANY

Operating Steamers From Seattle to
Nome and Teller, Alaska; also Steam-
ers sailing direct to North Eastern Siberian
points. For passenger and freight rates also
sailing dates apply to
NORTHWESTERN COMMERCIAL CO.
201-202-234-235 Pioneer Bldg., SEATTLE, WASH.

EMPIRE LINE

STEAMSHIP "OHIO" 3500 Tons

Leaves Seattle on or about June 1st,
and regularly thereafter during season
for Nome and St. Michael, connect-
ing with Steamers for Yukon and
Tanana River points.
FOR RATES, ETC., APPLY TO
NORTHERN COMMERCIAL CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
EMPIRE TRANSPORTATION CO.
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON



ALASKA STEAMSHIP CO.

For Alaska and the Gold Fields

Fast Limited Express Ser-
vice between Skagway
via Ketchikan, Douglas
and Juneau
Alaska Flyers DOLPHIN
and HUMBOLDT leave
Seattle from N. P. Pier No. 1 every five
days. Steamers Dirigo and Farallon leave
weekly for Metlakatla, Ketchikan,
Wrangell, Petersburg, Douglas, Juneau, Haines,
and Skagway. All steamers connect at Skag-
way with the White Pass & Yukon Route for
Dawson, Atlin, etc. Ticket and Freight Office,
606 First Avenue. SEATTLE, WASH.



**Warranted
to give satisfaction.**

GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

A safe, speedy and
positive cure for

Curb, Splint, Sweeney, Capped Hock,
Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs,
and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone
and other bony tumors. Cures all skin
diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria.
Removes all Bunches from Horses or
Cattle.

As a **HUMAN REMEDY** for Rheu-
matism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it
is invaluable.

Every bottle of **Caustic Balsam** sold is
warranted to give satisfaction. Price **\$1.50**
per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by ex-
press, charges paid, with full directions for its
use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimo-
nials, etc. Address

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.



DEATH TO HEAVES
Guaranteed

NEWTON'S Heave, Cough, Dis-
temper and Indigestion Cure.
A veterinary specific for wind,
throat and stomach troubles.
Strongly recommended. \$1.00 per
can. Dealers, Mail or Ex. paid.
Newton Horse Remedy Co.,
Toledo, Ohio.

NO HUMBUG. Three in One.

Swiss V, Black Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine
from rooting. Makes 40 different ear marks. Kills
Horn. Price \$1.50. Send \$1 for trial. Fitsville, Ind. bal-
ance. Pat'd May 6, 1902. Hog and Calf Holder only 75c.
FARMER BRIGHTON, FAIRFIELD, IOWA.



6% to 7% Choice First Mortgage Loans, Seattle
and vicinity. Local and N. V. references
Established 1857. Correspondence Solicited.
JAMES BOTHWELL, Seattle, Washington.



Notice to Dairymen

If you are thinking of buying a Cream
Separator write us for catalogue and
information. We manufacture the best
machine on the market.

Davis
Cream Separator Co.

54 to 64 N. Clinton
Street

CHICAGO, ILL.

Of Interest to Farmers

This department is devoted to general information
for the agriculturist. Contributions are solicited.

SHEEP BREEDING LOOKING UP

The stockmen of the plains are not slow to see the
need of improvement in all kinds of stock. Some of the
best feeders of all kinds come from the range country
which is the result of good sires. Sheep men on the
range are paying more attention to improvement at the
present time than for some years. They realize that the
most value is in the sheep that combines the mutton type
with the highest wool staple. Some years ago when wool
was the chief object sought the old Spanish Merino was
good enough, but one rarely sees that type now in the
range country. The crossing there is with the Shropshire,
Lincoln and Rambouillet rams and the progress is quite
noticeable.

+

TOBACCO DUST FOR STRIPED BEETLES

Last summer I was induced to try tobacco dust on my
melon and cucumber vines as a protection against the
striped beetle, writes L. M. B. in Rural New Yorker, and
am satisfied that while it proved most effective in that re-
gard it also deterred the pollenizing insects from visiting
the flowers as they are wont to do. My crop of melons
and cucumbers suffered in consequence of its use. True,
the weather was unpropitious, but I noticed that while
the bees, etc., were plentiful in other parts of the garden
they seemed to give the melon and cucumber flowers the
"go-by." Is that the experience of others?

+

SIBERIAN TRADE

It seems a far cry from the Pacific coast to Siberia,
but during the next few years the business interests of
Seattle and for that matter the whole Puget Sound coun-
try, will witness substantial additions to their volume
and importance through newly established commercial re-
lations with that far country. This will result from a
great concession by the Russian Government, and means
that the Siberian coast will pay tribute to the port of Se-
attle probably for years to come.

This concession is made to V. M. Woniarlarsky a
retired Colonel of the Russian Imperial Guards, by the
Czar, and covers a territory twice as large as the re-
public of France, lying contiguous to the Behring sea
and the straits, in Siberia. The concessionaire has or-
ganized a Russian company styled The Northeastern Si-
beria Company, which has already set on foot plans for the
thorough development of the as yet unexplored richness
of the territory. Prominent in this work will be the
Northwestern Commercial Company of Seattle in whose
hands is left the building up of what promises to be an
enormous trade with the Siberian coast. John Rosene,
president of the Seattle company, who has just returned
from St. Petersburg, brings with him more liberal con-
cessions than have ever before been made by the Czar
to any foreigner. The Commercial Co. operates steamships
between Northwestern ports and ports of Alaska, and Mr.
Rosene and his associates, who include Ferdinand W.
Peck of Chicago, and several capitalists of the Pacific
coast, were quick to see that certain sections of the Sibi-
rian coast, opposite Alaska, offered similar inducements to
those which led prospectors to Alaska.

A visit to the Russian imperial government led to the
formation of the development company. Col. Woniarlar-
sky, a personal friend of Mr. Rosene, has granted a
half interest in his concession from the Czar to Mr. Rosene,
and the development of the country in and about the
Tchukotak Peninsula is an assured fact. Astute business
man methods, under Russian laws, will develop Siberia
men on the Pacific coast see that the introduction of Amer-

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

as Alaska has been developed, and to the greatest possible advantage of the Pacific coast country.

The concession is of the mineral and fishing rights in a territory greater than the combined states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho, and but a little less than the combined states of Washington, Oregon and California, and with the rights go the right to develop the territory in any progressive way by the joint activities of the subjects of the Czar and Americans. The Russian government has shown a disposition to facilitate the development work in every way, by admitting Americans vouched for by the company as being miners or prospectors, etc., without their having to secure individual passports from Washington.

Last year some sixty miners were taken to the concession from Seattle, being landed on the Tchukotsk peninsula, and when the special boat visited the peninsula late in the fall, only five wished to return.

The others wished to remain and continue prospecting, and their number will be greatly augmented this spring when the Siberian Company will send up from Seattle, the big steamship *Manuense* with 300 experienced prospectors aboard. The company will develop the gold already discovered, and several big salmon fisheries will be built on the east shore of Kamschatka, while a promising coal property will be worked on Barrenkorf Bay on the same shore. The company has the exclusive right to all mineral resources of the Tchukotsk peninsula, and the privileges for the part of the country drained by the Anadiv river, and for trading in furs, ivory and whalebone which it is considered is the basis for the greatest development of this sort in the world. It is said that there is plenty of coal on Barrenkorf Bay, Kamschatka, and it is part of the plan later to carry coal from there to Nome, Alaska, a distance of 400 miles as against a run of nearly 3,000 miles from the shores on the Pacific coast.

Mr. Rosene is authority for the statement, made after his visit at St. Petersburg, that the Russian government will welcome any Americans who will come with capital, energy and brains, seriously intending to develop the enormous natural resources of this new country.

By the terms of the Siberian Company's charter, the Russian government will patent to it such lands as are asked for after prospecting has been done, then these lands can be reconveyed in any dimensions.

The company's representatives have now begun the work of interesting experienced mining men, and the work of development is well begun, a work which is bound to add in no unimportant fashion to the powerful influences which are building up the entire coast country, and the territory tributary thereto.

THE WOMEN'S POINT OF VIEW

One of the latest in table cloth fads is a plain white double damask without a woven pattern. The elaborate monogram should be embroidered in center and surrounded with a border of drawn work. The hem must be three inches wide and hemstitched and a linen lace of fine quality sewed to the edge slightly full. Napkins to match the cloth should have hemstitched hems and the monograms embroidered in the center. Care must be taken in folding them so as to bring the monogram in the center. It is necessary to make them in three folds crosswise and fold under at each end.

Marking articles such as bed linen, silver or clothing, is properly for identification first, with their decorative value secondary. It is not considered good form to mark linen with ink. Monograms are most generally used and should be embroidered or outlined. When placed on sheets, they should be about two inches high while the initials are about one inch high. These should be placed in the middle of the sheet directly above the hem so that when the sheet is turned back the lettering comes in the center of the bed. For undergarments an easy and quick method for marking is to use the name woven in red lettering on a narrow white tape which can be cut off and sewed to the garment. These can be ordered from any large store in the city.

SHARPLES' TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATOR

Buckets, Buckets, a Multitude of Buckets.

Buckets full of radish graters, buckets full of discs, buckets full of vanes, buckets full of blades, buckets full of contraptions. All separators have these "bucket bowls" except just one, the **Tubular**; a distinct type, an improved separator entirely different from all others. Simple, convenient, safe, durable and efficient. Skims closer and requires less power to run than any other separator. Free catalogue No. 178.



THE SHARPLES CO.,
Chicago, Illinois.

P. M. SHARPLES,
West Chester, Pa.

GET AN EMPIRE

The Empire Cream Separator turns more easily, is more easily cleaned and kept clean, is more satisfactory in every way than any other cream separator made, because it is simplest in construction and has fewest parts. It will pay you to investigate. Book free.

Empire Cream Separator Co.
Bloomfield, N. J.

Western office, Fisher Bldg., Chicago.

THE Empire Way MAKES COWS PAY

CREAM SEPARATOR FREE



This is a genuine offer made to introduce the **Peoples Cream Separator** in every neighborhood. It is the best and simplest in the world. We ask that you to show it to your neighbors who have cows. Send your name and the name of the nearest freight office. Address **PEOPLES SUPPLY CO., DEPT. 76 KANSAS CITY, MO.**

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

Only Regular Award, Chicago, 1893 — Grand Prize, Paris, 1900
Only Gold Medal, Buffalo, 1901

SOME BIG USERS OF BOTH FARM AND FACTORY CREAM SEPARATORS

As everybody knows all the big and long experienced users of Cream Separators are patrons of the DE LAVAL machines. Many commenced with other makes and nearly all have tried various different kinds, but practical experience in the use of Cream Separators always means the eventual use of DE LAVAL machines exclusively.

The names below are those of a few of the big users of separators—all using from 20 to 200 Power or Factory machines and having hundreds of Farm machines with their patrons as specified—all DE LAVAL.

Beatrice Creamery Co., Lincoln, Neb.	5,000 machines
Continental Creamery Co., Topeka, Kas.	3,000 machines
Franklin County Creamery Ass'n, St. Albans, Vt.	1,000 machines
Fairmont Creamery Co., Fairmont, Neb.	1,000 machines
Littleton Creamery Co., Denver, Col.	1,000 machines
Manning Creamery Co., Manning, Iowa.	750 machines
Faust Creamery & Supply Co., Salt Lake City, Utah.	500 machines
W. G. Merritt, Great Bend, Kas.	500 machines
Frank Dunning, Bedford, Iowa.	500 machines
Nebraska-Iowa Creamery Co., Omaha, Neb.	300 machines
J. A. Danielson & Co., Lake Park, Minn.	300 machines
E. G. Hammer, Goodhue, Minn.	300 machines
W. C. Lubke, Kenyon, Minn.	300 machines

These are just a few of the big users of DE LAVAL machines who are now busily engaged along with many others in putting out hundreds more of Farm machines among their patrons as fast as the Shops can produce them.

A De Laval catalogue may be had for the asking.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

RANDOLPH & CANAL STS.,
CHICAGO.

General Offices:

121 YOUNG VILLE SQUARE,
MONTREAL.

1213 FILBERT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

74 CORTLANDT STREET,

75 & 77 YORK STREET,
TORONTO.

217-221 DRUMM ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

NEW YORK.

248 McDERMOT AVENUE,
WINNIPEG.

WHITMAN'S "WORLD'S"

LARGEST & MOST PERFECT

GUARANTEED TO

ALSO LARGE LINE FIRST CLASS

SEND FOR

WHITMAN AGRI. CO.



STANDARD "BALING

PRESSES

LINE IN AMERICA.

HAVE NO EQUAL

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY

CATALOGUE.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

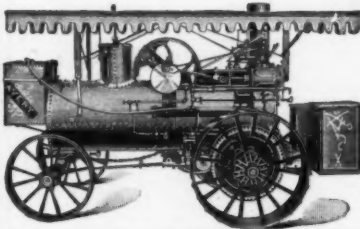
The Northwest Magazine \$1.00 Per Year

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

AVERY'S "YELLOW FELLOWS"

BEST IN THE FIELD

BUILT IN
ALL SIZES



ENGINES AND SEPARATORS

Typical of everything that is modern and best. Lead every other make in saving for the farmer and in speed, satisfactory working and earnings for the owner. Free Thresher's Catalogue T. Ask for our large..... FREE CATALOGUE on Superior Wagons and Farm Machinery.

AVERY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

741 Iowa Street, PEORIA, ILLINOIS

AVERY MFG. CO., Peoria, Ill. LUVERNE, MINN., Nov. 11, 1902.
Dear Sir:—This was certainly a successful season for me, making the largest run ever made here and it was the wettest season for many years. I threshed in all 124,872 bushels. There are seven complete Avery rigs in this vicinity. The owners successful and well pleased. Buyers of Avery rigs make no mistake. Yours truly, A. W. Rosk.

FARMERS! A NEW WAY TO SHIP YOUR GRAIN.

INSTEAD of selling your grain at home send it to us and save middleman's profit. We have **Saved Other Farmers Thousands of Dollars.** Why don't **YOU** try it! Address for full particulars,

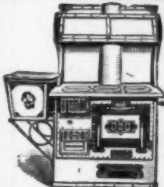
H·H·CARR & Co. 40 Board of Trade, CHICAGO.



The Celebrated LaDow-Budlong DISC HARROW.

ONLY
\$17

The bumpers in the center take all the side draft. All boxes guaranteed against wear for two years. No other manufacturer will give you such a guarantee. No Neck Draft. No raising up in the center. All steel but tongue. We also make the Celebrated Disc Harrow and Drill throwing the earth all one way. Send for our Big Free Catalogue. It costs you nothing. We sell 1000 things you want at one-half dealer's prices. Address
HAPGOOD PLOW CO., Box 748 Alton, Ill.
The only plow factor in the United States selling direct to the farmer.

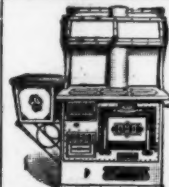


ON CREDIT

monthly payments. We trust honest people living in all parts of the world. We are the only manufacturers who sell direct to consumers; other advertisers are only dealers. We let you use the steel range while you are paying for it, which speaks for the quality. Write for free catalogue.

Century Manufacturing Co.
Dept. 167 East St. Louis, Illinois

ELEGANT CENTURY STEEL RANGES with large reservoirs from **\$15.00 to \$22.90**; retails for 3 times our price; cash or easy



RUNNING WATER in your COUNTRY HOME.

RIFE HYDRAULIC ENGINES

operated automatically by the power of any brook or spring, will deliver a **Constant** flow in your house any distance or height. No cost of maintenance.
no attention. We make a specialty of equipping country places with complete water-works systems, extending to Stable, Greenhouse, Lawn, Garden, Fountain, etc. **Catalog and Guaranteed Estimate Free.** **Rife Engine Co., 126 Liberty St., New York.**

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

IMPLEMENT BARGAINS

Save Intermediate Profits. All Highest Quality and Fully Guaranteed. You take no risk. Read the Following Bargains:

O. K. WALKING CULTIVATOR

(No. G-110) ONLY

\$11.70

All

Fads

Are

Left

Out

your special small price. High class and guaranteed. Draft is direct to axle, and adjustable to remove all weight from horses neck. Well made, simple and strong. It is a perfect Cultivator. Freight to Illinois points and West, Chicago rates or less. Price, 45-in. shovels, only \$11.70.

An implement everyone needs, and everyone can afford at

THE MORGAN Spading Harrow

ONLY

\$16

The original and only true Spading Harrow made. Frames wrought iron and steel, arched to pass over obstructions; blades S-shaped, each from solid piece of spring steel, highly tempered, cutting edge ground sharp. Strong and durable. For all soils and any condition of ground. Perfect pulverizer; cultivates fine and deep. Special price, while they last; with 14 spades, 16-in. diam. steel weight boxes, no equalizer, only \$16.

O. K. Steel Riding Cultivator

(No. E-112) ONLY

\$18

Latest Improved.

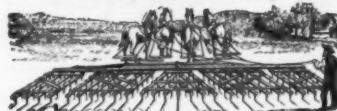
40-in. high wheels, wide tires, staggered spokes. Light Draft. Adjusted at all points to fit rider. Side-handle lever. New shape steel shovels. Fair handles with each, for walking, when desired. Comes in 4, 6 or 8-shovel gangs. Price, with 4 5-in. shovels, break pin, only \$18. Freight to Illinois points and West, Chicago rates or less.

Angle Bar WOOD FRAME Harrow (No. H-8) Only \$3.77



Made of best seasoned oak. Two sizes of bars, to suit your work. Half-inch square teeth in light bars for light work; $\frac{3}{4}$ x $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Diamond sheer point teeth in heavier frame. Bars all mortised and riveted at teeth. Angle shape prevents teeth tracking. The best common wood frame harrow devised. Prices (with draw bar) 48 teeth, 2 sections, 4 bars to section, $\frac{3}{4}$ ft. cut, only \$5.77. Largest size, 144 teeth, 4 sections, 6 bars to section, 22 ft. cut, heavy frame and large teeth, only \$12.50. Intermediate sizes at proportionate prices. Freight to Ill. points and West, Chicago rates, or less.

Genuine Boss Harrow (No. H-6) Only \$4.75



Bars 2x2 1/4 in. best seasoned oak, dressed to 1 1/2 in. Riveted with 1/2 in. oval head rivets at each tooth. Eveners of select pole stock timber. Each section independent; coupling effected without removing clevis. Teeth 1/2 in. steel, pointed and well tempered. 2 coats of paint. Price, 60 teeth, light 2-horse, cuts 10 1/2 ft., only \$4.75. Freight to Ill. points and West, Chicago rates or less.



Only \$8.90 Youngless Cultivator (No. 8.)

This price is considerably less than the mfrs. can sell them to jobbers. We cannot get more to sell at these figures after these are gone. Arch, wheels and shovels are of steel; the gangs the most approved, pattern wood beam; staggered spokes; couplings adjustable either up, down or sideways. Gives perfect satisfaction. With 15-in. shovels, pin break, wood beam as shown, only \$8.90.

O. K. 11 FOOT AGITATOR SOWER

The best AGITATOR SOWER on the market.

No. S. 1901 Only \$13.30



Accurate and reliable. Heavy steel wheels; strong, well finished.

Cash Supply & Mfg. Co. Dept. 123, Kalamazoo, Michigan

Catalogue of ALL KINDS of Implements, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, and EVERYTHING for the Farm and Home, FREE. Money saving prices on every page.

The Northwest Magazine \$1.00 Per Year

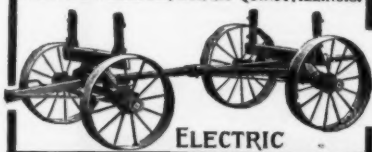
Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

Wise Man's Wagon.

The man who has had experience in running a wagon knows that it is the wheels that determine the life of the wagon itself. Our

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS

have given a new lease of life to thousands of old wagons. They can be had in any desired height, and any width of tire up to 8 inches. With a set of these wheels you can in a few minutes have either a high or a low down wagon. The Electric Handy Wagon is made by skilled workmen, of best selected material—white hickory axles, steel wheels, steel hounds, etc. Guaranteed to carry 400 lbs. Here is the wagon that will save money for you, as it lasts almost forever. Our catalog describing the uses of these wheels and wagons sent free. Write for it. ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 258 QUINCY, ILLINOIS.



ELECTRIC

Shear Your Sheep



with the "COOPER"

Finest Model Made Complete with Grinding Disc, Six Combs, Three Cutters and Oil Gas Spanner Fully Guaranteed. Only \$15.00

COOPER SHEEP SHEARING MACHINE CO. Dept. 142 Illinois Street, Chicago.



VICTOR INCUBATORS

Hatch every fertile egg. Simplest, most durable, cheapest first-class hatchery. Money back if not positively as represented. We pay freight. Circular free; catalogue 6c. Geo. Ertel Co., Quincy, Ill.



Established 1867

WELL DRILLING MACHINERY.

PORTABLE and drill any depth, by steam or horse power.

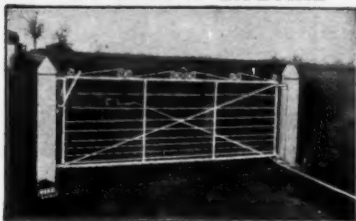
43 DIFFERENT STYLES.

We challenge competition. Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 4

KELLY & TANEVILL CO. 4 Chestnut St., Waterloo, Iowa.

LIGHTNING WELL MACH
IS THE STANDARD
STEAM PUMPS, AIR LIFTS,
GASOLINE ENGINES
WRITE FOR CIRCULAR 153
THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS
AURORA, ILL. - CHICAGO - DALLAS, TEX.

MANLOVE SELF-OPENING GATE WILL LAST A LIFETIME



Adds to the value, appearance and convenience of any place. Soon pays for itself in time saved. Illustrated Catalog gladly mailed upon application. MANLOVE GATE CO., 273 Huron Street, Chicago, Ill.

SHIP YOUR

Furs, Hides, Pelts, Wool

TO

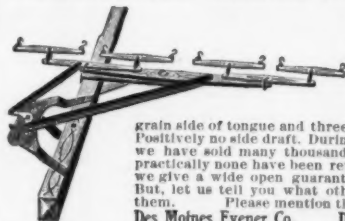
McMillan Fur & Wool Co.

MINNEAPOLIS.

MINN.

Write for Circular.

Celebrated DES MOINES EVENERS



Cut shows No. 3, four horses, for left hand binders. No. 4 is for right hand binders. They work one horse on

grain side of tongue and three on the other. Positively no side draft. During twelve years we have sold many thousands of them and practically none have been returned, though we give a wide open guarantee with them. But, let us tell you what others say about them. Please mention this publication. Des Moines Everer Co. Des Moines, Ia.

CRONK'S

Improved Staple Puller



IS AT THE FRONT. Ask your dealer to show it. Three wire cutters, two hammers, two splicing clamps—all in one tool. A Staple Puller that will pull staples when no other make will. A cutter that will reach wire when the button cutter will not. One day's use will save the cost of it. \$1.00, postage paid CRONK & CARRIER MFG. CO., Elmira, N. Y.

\$45

WKLY. selling A.C.M.E. PUMP GOVERNORS. They make all pumps work easy and fit all kinds, (iron or wood). Mills run with 1/2 less wind. Agents exclusive territory. Its merits sell it. PUMP GOVERNOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 4 40 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER



GOING TO THE CIRCUS

The grain is in shock and out of danger and the farmer and his family can now go to the circus.

Deering Ideal Light Draft Binders

never cause delays during harvest time. They can be depended upon to quickly get the harvest out of the way. The repair bills for users of Deering machines are light.

THE DEERING IDEAL LINE embraces
Binders, Headers, Header-Binders, Mowers, Reapers, Rakes,
Corn Binders, Corn Shockers, Huskers and Shredders,
Knife Grinders, Oil, and Binder Twine

Deering Division, International Harvester Co. of America, Chicago, U. S. A.



\$5.95

Don't BUY A WATCH

before seeing our 17 Jeweled movement, patent regulator, in quick train, stamped 17 jewels, adjusted. Beautifully engraved gold filled metal case, the "Imperial," with certificate for 25 years. Sent by Express with privilege of thorough examination, before you pay one cent. Absolutely guaranteed by one of the oldest and most reliable jewelers in America. If found best value ever given, pay Exp. act. our Special Price, \$5.95 and exp. charges. Jeweled Elgin or Waltham same price if preferred. FREE, rolled gold, 50 in. locket chain for ladies, or vest chain for gents, guaranteed 5 yrs. Give both P. O. and exp. office a state plainly whether ladies or gent's size. Offer can't be continued long. Write today, ALLEN & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, Dept. 165, 807 to 821 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

\$1.00 Per Year

H A N C O C K D I S C P L O W S

The Plow Everybody is Talking About.

THE CELEBRATED

HAPGOOD-HANGCOCK

Disc Sulky & Gang Plows

Lightest Draft Plow in the World

Changes the old method of plowing as the twine binder did the old method of harvesting. We guarantee to do more and better work with two horses on sulky, or three horses on 24-in. Gang, than any other Mould-Board or to wear out or keep in repair. Will plow hard dry ground where no other plow will work. We want you to see it in the field and will give liberal discounts on the first plow and special inducements to help us introduce it in your neighborhood. We are exclusive mfrs. for two-thirds of the U. S. of the genuine Hancock Plow, the only plow branded or advertised as Hancock. Beware of cheap imitations that look like our plow, but which lack the essential elements (covered by our patents) that make the Hancock Plow a wonder and the only successful Disc Plow on earth. Write us now. Address

HAPGOOD PLOW CO., Exclusive Manufacturers, Box 747, ALTON, ILL.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

KALAMAZOO QUALITY

That's high quality. It's found in Kalamazoo Buggies. Get one on **30 Days' Free Trial**

We make our jobs and sell direct to you. No middlemen's profits to pay. Send for our new Buggy Book now.

KALAMAZOO CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. CO.
101 Kalamazoo St., Kalamazoo, Mich.



PAINT at COST

We will supply you at manufacturing cost with enough paint to beautify and preserve your buildings for five years, if you will agree to recommend our brand to your dealer, when it proves its superiority. Apply at once for color card and full information to

D. R. ARMSTRONG, 114 to 126 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

BUY BUGGIES & HARNESS

DIRECT FROM US AT FACTORY PRICES

\$22.50 & UPWARDS
Over 150 Styles
Road Wagons, Runabouts
Phaetons, Spring Wagons
Carls, Surreys, Buggies
RUBBER TIRES When Wanted
All Styles Harness from \$1.25

"No. 800" \$18.00 Harness for

\$8.88



Send For

FREE CATALOGUE AND MANUFACTURERS' PRICES
Write to us today. You can save money. Our prices are lowest in U. S. All Goods Guaranteed and Shipped on Trial. Money back if not satisfied. Do not pay profits to middlemen.
CONSUMERS CARRIAGE & MFG. CO.
227 South Desplaines St., CHICAGO, ILL.

\$50 Top Buggy for \$28.50
\$60 Top Buggy for \$36.50
\$85 Top Buggy for \$57.50
\$50 Driving Wagon \$35.00
\$85 Driving Wagon \$50.00
Surreys from \$30 to \$100
—MANY OTHER BARGAINS—
"Chicago Queens" Top Buggy

\$39.70

Worth \$65.00

CASH
OR
CREDIT



Cata-
logue
FREE.

PRICE
\$33.50

IT WILL PAY YOU

to send for our Catalogue No. 6, quoting prices on Buggies, Harness, etc. We sell direct from our Factory to Consumers at Factory Prices. This guaranteed Buggy only \$33.50; Cash or Easy Monthly Payments. We trust honest people located in all parts of the world.

Write for Free Catalogue.

CENTURY MFG. CO.

Mention this paper. East St. Louis, Ill.
DEPT 166

SHIP US FURS, HIDES ETC.
WE SELL BEST TRAPPERS
GUIDE EVER PUBLISHED.
PURE STRICHNINE, SURE-
DEATH CAPSULES, McCALLS
DECOY TRAPS-ALL KINDS.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE ETC.



WE GIVE MORE VALUABLE
INFORMATION ON HIDES,
FURS AND WOOL THAN
ANY HOUSE IN THE WORLD
NORTHWESTERN
HIDE & FUR CO.
MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

A Comfortable Income for Life

Appeals to every one.
We want you to investigate our plan.
We can show you how a small monthly investment will bring you

One Thousand Dollars a Year for Life

As safe as Government Bonds.
Better than Life Insurance.
Hundreds of people are profiting by this plan.

WRITE US TODAY

MONTEZUMA PLANTATION

Dept. N. Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

FRANK WATERHOUSE & CO.

INCORPORATED



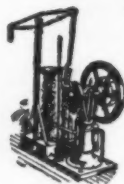
Steamship Owners and Agents
Operating Steamers to

Japan, China, Siberia
Philippine Islands
California and Alaska

CENTRAL OFFICES, 214 BURKE BLK.
SEATTLE, WASH.

BIG BARGAINS IN FARM SUPPLIES

First Class Material, Merchandise and Machinery at Sacrifice Prices



GASOLINE ENGINE \$70 TWO HORSE POWER

Absolutely new; most modern type. Guaranteed, pumping jack and fixtures and fittings for \$75. Without pumping jack \$70.

HEADQUARTERS FOR MACHINERY

Our line of machinery supplies is almost unlimited. Complete stock of Saw Mills, Pumps, Sugar Machinery, etc. And in fact every-

thing in that line.



BUILDING MATERIAL

LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, ETC.

We carry a complete stock of first-class Building Material of all kinds. Send us your bill for estimate.

10 CARLOADS OF NEW DOORS
AT \$1.00 Each.
HARDWARE SUPPLIES

Write for our catalogue of builder's hardware. The per cent of the dealers profit we can save you will prove a revelation.



PLUMBING SUPPLIES

For the BATH ROOM
Porcelain Bowl, Hardwood Seat and Tank, Nickel Plated flush and supply pipes, complete each \$10.00.

Cast Iron BATH TUBS

Length, 5 ft. Complete with full set nickel plated fittings, each \$11.00. They are new goods, ask for free catalogue of our full line of plumbing supplies.



TELEPHONES

AT \$5. Each one is guaranteed to be in perfect order before leaving our plant. We are able to offer you an instrument for \$5.00 that would cost you twice as much elsewhere. We carry a full stock of supplies. Send for phone catalog.

FARM FORGES \$8.00

We bought several car loads of new Portable Forges at a low price. We have also for sale horseshoes, horseshoe nails, blacksmith tools of all kinds. 500 doz. single blitted axes at 35c. 175 doz. double blitted axes, 2d quality, at 40c. 6,000 Dietz Lanterns, few slightly affected by water. Write for prices.

BARBED AND SMOOTH WIRE

Write for our prices on 2 & 4 point Barbed Wire, painted and galvanized; also 65,000 pounds

SMOOTH GALVANIZED WIRE SHORTS
Guages, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14. Price \$1.40 per 100 lbs. We also handle other kinds, write us your wants.

WROUGHT IRON PIPE

Steam, Gas or Water; sizes 1/4 to 12 inch diam. We have in stock 2,000,000 feet of Standard Black Wrought Iron Pipe, second hand. It is in good condition, complete with threads and couplings at following prices.

3/8 inch at 1 1/2 cents per foot.
1/2 inch at 2 1/2 cents per foot.
3/4 inch at 3 1/2 cents per foot.
1 inch at 4 1/2 cents per foot.

Cold Water or Ready MIXED PAINTS

PAINTS We bought at Receiver's Sale from a leading paint house a very large quantity of Cold Water Paints and Ready Mixed Paints. Equal in grade to any on the market. Here is a genuine paint bargain. Before placing your order, write us for our special prices. You can surely save money, without sacrificing quality

STEEL ROOFING

Strictly new, perfect. Semi-hardened Steel Sheets, 2 ft. wide, 6 ft. long. The best Roofing, Siding or Telling you can use. We furnish nails free and paint roofing red on two sides. Comes either flat, corrugated or "V" crimped. Delivered free of all charges to all points in U. S. east of Mississippi River and north of the Ohio River at \$2.25 per SQUARE. Prices to other points on application. A square means 100 square feet.

POULTRY NETTING

A special lot of new galvanized No. 19 poultry netting while the supply lasts, at these prices, 150 running feet to bale, 12 inch \$0.45 per bale, 13 inch 0.65 per bale, 30 inch 1.10 per bale, 36 inch 1.35 per bale, 42 inch 1.50 per bale. Other grades at correspondingly low prices

Send for Catalogue No. 369

We issue a complete illustrated catalogue containing prices of which the above are only a few samples. You ought to have a copy of this book in your home or office and we will send it upon request

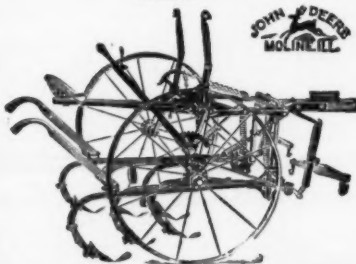
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO.

West 35th and Iron Streets, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Ride or Walk?

You Can Do Either

WITH A



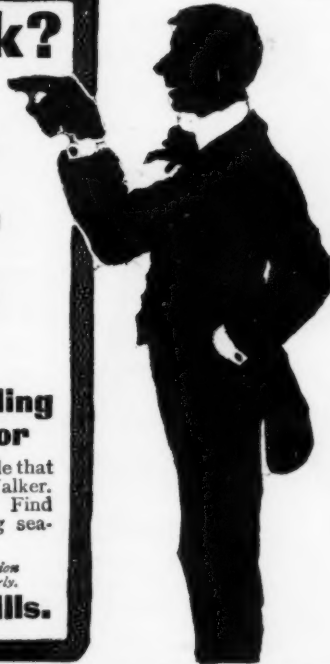
JOHN DEERE
MOLINE, ILL.

New Elk Combined Riding and Walking Cultivator

with balance frame. Only cultivator made that is equally satisfactory as Rider or Walker. Cut shows one of a dozen styles of rigs. Find out about it **now** before the cultivating season. Ask your dealer about it.

Send 6 cents for a souvenir and a year's subscription to *The Furrow*, a finely illustrated farm quarterly.

Deere & Co., Moline, Ills.



I want Boys to WORK for Me this Summer

See Announcement on Another Page

VICTOR H. SMALLEY, St. Paul, Minnesota



"Just Supposin'"

Just suppose that you knew for sure that we send you a high grade range—none better at any price—for from \$12 to \$20 less than your dealer asks you for a range not so good. Would you keep that \$12 or \$20 in your pocket or would you give it to the dealer? We do save our customers that much money and

We Send the Range on 360 Days Approval Test.

Every range blacked and polished; any man can put it up. We pay the freight. Wouldn't it be wise to investigate? Our book No. 177 is free for the asking. Write for it.

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

All Kalamazoo cook stoves and ranges are equipped with patent oven thermometer.



ST. PAUL FURNITURE CO.

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS

Bank, Store, Church & House Furniture

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

GRIBBEN LUMBER CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and all kinds of Pine and Hardwood Interior Finish

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.



FOUR MACHINES IN ONE

Our Grinders are equipped with
LOCK STEEL LINK CHAIN.

1. One complete Sickle Grinder, worth . . . \$6.50
2. One perfect Tool Grinder, 5-in. wheel, worth . . . 6.50
3. One complete polishing outfit, polishes all utensils and tools, worth . . . 6.50
4. One 5-in. Saw Gummung machine, worth . . . 6.50

Any one of the above machines is worth \$6.50 and you can secure all four or **\$26 value for \$6.50** by ordering our outfit. As an evidence of our **great confidence** in our grinder, and to prove all of our statements, can we not send you a machine in accordance with our offer below?

The BI-PEDAL Is Completely Automatic. The feet do all the work and grind the Sickle in **half the time** required by any other Grinder made and without fatigue. **The very high speed** grinds sickles as good as when new, thus overcoming the difficulty found with slow running hand Grinders. It's like riding a bicycle and a great deal easier. A boy of **eight years** will grind a sickle without effort. The adjustments adapt it to grinding out nicks, sharpening at the drawhead, tool grinding or giving different pressure on the sickle. **The clamping device is perfect** and fits all makes of sickles. **The Bi-Pedal** is supplied with a large, flat face Carborundum wheel for tool grinding which **supplants completely** the old sand stone, and it will grind any tool or utensil used on the farm in one twentieth of the time, with little effort. **Our polishing outfit** will be found invaluable and there will be no excuse for rusty tools or utensils on the farm. **Our Bi-Pedal** contains many new and valuable features and has none of the complicated defects of other makes. It may be ordered with the assurance that we **absolutely guarantee** it in every particular and it must not be compared with any hand or foot power emery grinding device ever sold. It is the easiest running, fastest cutting **portable grinding device** ever offered, and for rapid grinding nearly approaches the power-driven machine.

TEN DAYS' TRIAL FREE

\$26 WORTH of MACHINERY for \$6.50

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS is economy at every point and is especially true of farming. When you grind your sickles on a grindstone you destroy the original bevel, making your machine pull from 500 to 1000 pounds harder, resulting in greater wear on machine and horses and loss of time besides. Our Bi-Pedal Grinder overcomes this by automatically grinding to the proper bevel, assuring a clean cutting, properly working knife at all times. We know we have the **BEST** labor-saving device ever invented, for general farm and shop use. A general utility device worth its **weight in gold**. Throw away your grindstone and emery grinder and get our Bi-Pedal equipped with carborundum grinding wheels. It saves its cost in one season.

Carborundum the World's Greatest Abrasive

A product diamond-like in its cutting properties. Manufactured at 7,000 degrees of heat, the most intense ever produced. It will cut glass easily. We ship with each machine a beautiful sample of this wonderful material with book fully describing its manufacture. Our BI-PEDAL is fitted with wheels made of carborundum. We have the exclusive use of these wheels for hand tool grinders and foot power machines in the United States. Carborundum cuts twenty times faster than sandstone and is eight times more efficient than emery or corundum; will not glaze or draw the temper.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
CARBORUNDUM CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

WHAT THEY SAY.

I am very well pleased with it, much better than I expected to be.
Feb. 5, 1903. **OLE LARSON,**
Valders, Wis.

Though I had often heard of Carborundum, I had no idea that it had such marvelous cutting qualities. I am certainly more than pleased with it. Yours truly,
Jan. 18, 1903. **DAVID TAYLOR,** Laurel Hill, La.

From the use I have had from it so far, I must say that it is one of the best machines a farmer could buy. It will pay for itself several times over, simply from the time saved.
Feb. 8, 1903. **R. C. GRANNIS,**
Crown's Store, N. Y.

As I am too well pleased with it to think of returning it, I am sending you draft for \$6.50, which please place to my credit.
Feb. 2, 1903. **F. E. PRICE,**
Nokomis, Ill.

Your machine is worth its weight in gold.
Nov. 15, 1902. **WELBY LARABE,**

I have received the grinder and it is all right in every respect. My boy, eight years old, grinds sickles with it easily.
March 7, 1903. **QUIRIN HOMRICH,**
Byron Center, Mich.

I am very much pleased with it and find it cuts down steel as easy as wax in a fire. Thanking you for attention and living up to your advertisement.
Feb. 14, 1903. **A. SIMPSON,** Cambridgeport, Mass.

I am very glad I was lucky enough to get one of your grinders. No more old sand grindstone for me.
Mar. 6, 1903. **L. R. McLEAN,** Zeleville Cross Roads, O.

Received ten days ago and I find it to be all you claim it to be and more. It is surely a fine machine.
March 10, 1903. **CHAS. DIMON,** Elmira, N. Y.

It is a wonderful machine. The grindstone is no comparison to it.
March 16, 1903. **ROSCOE TREXELL,**
Cameron, Mo.

It is one of the finest tools for the farmer that I ever saw. Any farmer knowing about Carborundum would become dissatisfied with his sand grindstone.
Jan. 21, 1903. **PETER E. RUPP,** Ashland, Wis.

The Bi-Pedal Grinder which I have received and given a severe trial, I find is the best grinder on the market. Would not take ten times the price if I could not get another.
Feb. 14, 1903. **POTTER DYBALL,**
Ayer, Mass.

OUR REMARKABLE

Keep it for ten days, test it in every conceivable manner. Let your neighbors try it. Give it the most severe tests either you or your neighbors can think of. If you are satisfied you want the machine **send us \$6.50**. If you are not **ENTIRELY** satisfied that it is the **BEST** investment you can possibly make, return it to us at our expense. We leave the matter of whether you pay for it or return it, entirely in your own hands. You are the sole judge. As to our responsibility, we refer you to any bank or business house in Milwaukee.

C. Y. LUTHER BROS. COMPANY, North Milwaukee, WISCONSIN

40 Lbs. SUGAR \$1.00

FREIGHT PAID

If you send full amount of cash with the order.

SEND NO MONEY

If you live within 500 miles of Chicago; if further send \$1. Cut out this ad and send to us. By return freight we will ship you the following goods, to your city, with the privilege of seeing them before paying your freight agent \$11.00 and freight charges. Freight is only paid when full amount of cash accompanies the order. All goods guaranteed or your money back if not found as represented. References: A. W. Jefferies & Co. or any other bank in Chicago. Established 1867.

The RELIABLE GRANGE, Wholesalers
119-121 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

No. of lbs.	Merchant's Price	Our Price
40 Sugar, Best Granulated	-. -	\$2.40 \$1.00
3 Soda, Arm & Hammer Brand	-. -	.30 .15
1 Coconut, Scheff's Fancy Shredded	-. -	.40 .20
1 Chocolate, Wilbur's Best	-. -	.50 .35
2 Pepper, strictly pure, ground, in tin cans	-. -	.80 .40
1 Cinnamon, strictly pure, gr'd, in tin cans	-. -	.80 .35
8 Lemon Extract, best quality	-. -	.80 .45
8 Vanilla Extract, best quality	-. -	1.00 .75
5 Baking Powder Powder	-. -	2.50 1.00
5 Coffee, pure Java & Mocha, roasted	-. -	2.00 1.00
5 Grand Pas Tar Soap	-. -	.50 .30
5 Soap, strictly pure Castile	-. -	.50 .30
1 Tea, choice Gunpowder or Java	-. -	.80 .60
10 Prunes, No. 1 California	-. -	1.90 .65
10 Peaches, choice California fruit	-. -	1.50 .55
3 cans sardines, 1/2 size, mustard, new	-. -	.36 .25
3 cans Peas, Early June, best	-. -	.36 .25
1 qt. Indigo, strictly pure, not water	-. -	.90 .55
25 Crackers, Soda, Butter or Oyster	-. -	2.00 .85
5 Rice, Flinst Carolina, not broken	-. -	.50 .15
5 Rolled Oats, Quaker	-. -	.35 .05
3 Packages Yeast Foam	-. -	.15 .05
MERCHANT'S PRICE	-. -	\$20.02 \$18.00
OUR PRICE	-. -	12.00
YOUR SAVING	-. -	\$ 8.02

FREE to BOYS AND GIRLS

FOR ONE Day's Work



WATCHES, CAMERAS, SPORTING GOODS, JEWELRY, Etc., Given Away for Selling 20 Packages of EXCELSIOR BLUING at 10 Cents.

WE ASK NO MONEY. Send your name and address and get outfit

the Bluing send us the money and select your premium.

WE TRUST YOU.—This is an honest offer. Write for outfit today.
EXCELSIOR BLUING CO., Dept. 161 CHICAGO



\$3.75 \$3.75 BUYS A \$35 WATCH



and a handsome "Gold" watch chain & charm
THIS IS A GENUINE GOLD FILLED WATCH
in appearance, superbly engraved, double
hunting case, stem wind and stem set.
HIGH GRADE RUBY JEWELLED WORKS
which is absolutely guaranteed for

25 YEARS.

Send this to us and we will send the
Watch & Chain C.O.D. \$3.75 and express
charges to examine. If as represented,
pay \$3.75 & Ex. charges and this is yours.
Write if you desire Ladies' or Gent's size.
CALUMET WATCH CO., Dept. 200 Chicago

1-3 Actual Size 90¢ for a WATCH



stem wind, nickel plated, 30-hour
movement. **ONE YEAR'S GUARANTEE.**
Here's a chance to buy a good
time-keeper for less than one
dollar. Now boys, you all want a
watch, here it is, postage prepaid.

FINDLEY-DAVIES CO.,
Dept. 1, 164 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE



We give a guaranteed stem wind, stem set
watch, also chain and charm.
Watch warranted to keep good
time. **FREE** for selling 20
useful articles at 10 cents each.
Handsome jewelry and home
supplies. Agents often sell all in one home.
Send your address and we will send goods
and large premium list postpaid. When sold
we will send watch, also chain and charm.

send the \$2.00 and we will send the watch.
Royal Supply Co., Dept. 19, Chicago.

FREE GOLD WATCH.



This watch with fully guaranteed American move-
ment, is sent **FREE** to any one for selling 20 pieces of
our jewelry at 10c each. Is equal in appearance to a
gold-filled watch, warranted 30 years. **No Money Re-
quired.** Write today and we shall send jewelry post-
paid. Return the \$2 when sold and you will positively
receive the watch. Numerous other premiums, as
boys' suits, rifles, revolvers, ladies' watches, hats,
shirt waists, tool chests, etc. Address
**E. S. RFG. CO., Dept. R, 42 E. Van Buren Street,
Chicago, Ill.**



This ELEGANT Watch \$3.75

Before you buy a watch cut this out and send to us with
your name and address, and we will send you by express
for examination a handsome **WATCH AND
CHAIN C. O. D. \$3.75.** Double
hunting case, beautifully engraved, stem wind and
stem set, fitted with a richly jeweled movement and
guaranteed a correct timekeeper; with long Gold
plated chain for Ladies or vest chain for Gents.
If you consider it equal to any \$35.00 **GOLD
FILLED WATCH** warranted 20 YEARS
pay the express agent \$3.75 and it is yours. Our
20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Mention
if you want Gents' or Ladies' size. Address
H. FARRER & CO., B31, 25 Quincy St., CHICAGO.

For Ladies' and Children's Garments

THE MODEL SLEEVE IRONING BOARD.

35c buys the Model
Sleeve Ironing Board
a wonder of usefulness. Clamps firmly
to table, no housekeeper can afford to
be without it, costs only 35 cents and
saves endless worry. Agents wanted,
sent to any point in the U. S. upon receipt of 35 cents.
Findley-Davies Co., 164-D Dearborn St., Chicago



DORE E. S. DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

MOTHERS Zemet cures Red Watting; trial free
ZEMETO CO., Sta. B, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

FREE WITH EVERY ORDER



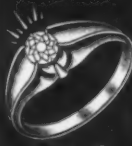
It consists of 6 1/2-inch Pie Plates, 6 7-inch Dinner Plates, 6 Cups and Saucers, 6 4-inch Fruits, 6 Individual Butters, 1 7-inch Long Vegetable Dish, 1 7-inch Round Nappy, 1 10-inch Platter, 1 Sugar, 1 Creamer Beautiful Haviland Limoges pattern, full gold tracing. A really beautiful set.
To introduce our goods into the homes of every reader of this magazine we will send free of charge with every order this dinner set, and if you are not satisfied your money will be refunded and we will pay we will pay all expenses.

25 Lbs. of Select Coffee, roasted or ground	\$5.00
5 Lbs. Choice Tea, any kind desired	2.50
3 Lbs. Newer Fall Baking Powder	1.00
1-8 Oz. Bottle of Lemon Extract	.50
1-8 Oz. Bottle of Vanilla Extract	.60
Assorted Spices	.30

Total 9.90

BLACKALL'S COFFEE HOUSE, 81 Randolph St., CHICAGO, ILL.

MARSHALL DIAMONDS SPECIAL FOR JUNE



330
PER
MONTH



DIAMOND RINGS \$33

Great bargains in diamond rings for men and women. Diamonds are of finest grade, pure white, absolutely perfect, and beautifully cut. In Tiffany setting, this size stone makes handsome engagement ring, at same price.

Written guarantee given, backed by \$100,000. Choice of 14-karat new hand-made gold mounting like illustration, \$33. Pay \$6.00 cash, \$3.30 every month. A fine way to save. Your choice will be

SENT FOR EXAMINATION EXPRESS PREPAID.

Nothing in advance. If the best diamond ring value you ever saw send \$6.00 and keep diamond. Balance payable \$3.30 a month. Otherwise return at our expense. Why not own a diamond? Pay with savings and only \$3.30 a month.

N. B. Diamonds bought of us are exchangeable here on larger purchase at full value any time.

FREE Explains diamond quality and DIAMOND quotes bargains in diamonds, rings, pins, brooches, earrings, CATALOG and watches at all prices. New designs. Save dollars by getting our prices. Write for catalog.

GEORGE E. MARSHALL, (Inc.)

Dept. 22, Chicago.
Reference—First National Bank.

Gilt-Edged Stocks



Golconda Gold Mine	25c
Washington Match	85c
Friday Gold Mine	25c
Six Eagles Gold Mine	25c
St. Paul and Sunset Oil Co.	25c

The above stocks are offered for a limited period at these prices, which are far below market value. These quotations are subject to change without notice. If interested write for particulars.

HERBERT DEANE

504 Bank of Minnesota Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

First-class Listed and Unlisted Stocks
Bought and Sold.

\$7.90 DRESSES — YOU LIKE A QUEEN FROM HEAD TO FOOT

In order to secure new customers, we make **The Most Wonderful Offer** ever known, consisting of a **Complete Ladies' Outfit** which we will send C. O. D. on approval.



Outfit Contains Ladies' Man-Tailored Russian Blouse Suit, exactly like cut (or with Eton Jacket) made from the new and beautiful Colonial cloth and **made especially** to your measure. Also a stylish spring hat (like cut); 1 pair latest style shoes; 1 pair Lisle thread fancy hose; 1 pair fancy garters; 1 mercerized or lawn shirt waist; 1 lace trimmed handkerchief; fancy gold stick-pin. Total value of outfit is **only \$35.00**.

Free—Cloth samples, measurement blanks, tape and full description of outfit sent to anyone on request. Outfit will be sent C. O. D. subject to your approval. **Bright Representatives** wanted everywhere for all our goods. We start you in business with all printed matter, catalogues, stock, etc., **FREE**.

We sell **American Sewing Machines** at from \$3.25 to \$12.85, latest styles, drop-head, ball-bearing, **American Bicycles**, \$4.75 to \$11.50. **American Puncture Proof** self-healing bicycle tires, written guarantee for 3 years with every tire, price \$3.95 per pair. All catalogues **FREE**. Address

AMERICAN MAIL-ORDER CO.

337 E. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Ref.; Any Express Co., or Merchants Bank, Chicago

Good Economical Cooking



We can save you the services of a cook or make a good cook out of a poor one.

Saves you 50 per cent in fuel, labor and time. Fine for summer cottage.

Insures you deliciously cooked, easily digested, never spoiled steaming hot meals, all cooked over one burner. Use the

O-HI-O Steam Cooker

WITH DOORS and the great problem of house-keeping meals is solved.

Prices, \$2.50 to \$9.50.

Handsome Illustrated Catalogue Free. We want good agents and guarantee them \$30.00 to \$40.00 per week and expenses.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 92 Ontario Building, Toledo, Ohio



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and \$1.00 at Druggists

THE WORLD'S BEST WRINGER

with this high grade staple grocery order for only **\$9.98**

We are certain that we sell the best and cheapest groceries. Proving this fact, we make you this wonderful offer:

The Wringer

is the celebrated Horse-shoe Brand made by the largest manufacturers of wringers in the world and is guaranteed by both them and ourselves for one year. It is equipped with the new style elliptic steel springs, improved guide board, combination clamps to fit any size tub, has heavy cogs and bearings, and full 10 inch by 14 inch pure rubber rollers.

WRINGER	FREE
4 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$.98
5 lbs. Best Head Rice	1.00
5 lbs. Steele's Java Coffee	1.40
20 lb. Box Best Soda Crackers	1.90
2 lbs. Best Baking Powder	.30
5 lbs. Pearl Tapioca	.30
2 lbs. Rinsed Currants	.18
2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	.20
4 oz. Reynolds' Vanilla Extract	.30
4 oz. Lemon Extract	.20
1 lb. Pure Black Pepper	.25
10 lbs. California Peaches	.50
10 lbs. California Prunes	.55
2 lbs. Best Tea (name kind wanted)	.96
4 1-lb. pkgs. Justice Soda	.20
10 bars Best Laundry Soap	.25
2 3-lb. cans California Peaches	.25
6 bars H. & K. Scouring Soap	.30
4 tall cans Lily Red Salmon	.50
3 large pkgs. Breakfast Oats	.25
Total.	\$9.98

Just Send \$1.00 and you want Order No. AW565 and we will send the entire order and wringer by first freight.

Look them over carefully at the freight office and, if you find this to be an offer never before equaled, pay the remaining \$8.98 and charges. If not entirely satisfied we will refund your \$1.00.

Write for our new catalogues of Paints, Groceries, Furniture and Kitchen Hardware, mailed **FREE**.

RANDOLPH MERCANTILE CO., 18-22 Michigan Ave.
Ref. Ft. Dearborn Nat. Bank, CHICAGO, ILL.

\$7.90 Dresses You Like a Prince from Head to Foot.

A truly great offer and the best real bargain ever known. We want customers. To secure them we offer a handsomely tailored wool, business sack suit, made to measure, and also 40 other articles of a total value of over \$40.00; suit alone being worth at least \$15.00.

1 handsomely tailored Prince Henry, business sack suit, MADE TO MEASURE; 1 pair latest style shoes; 1 Derby & Fedora hat; 1 fancy shirt, 2 cuffs to match; 2 undershirts, 2 pairs undershorts; 1 necktie, any style; 1 pair fancy hose; 4-ply linen collars; 4 gold plated shirt buttons; 1 pair fancy suspenders; 1 gold scarf pin; 3 gold and pearl shirt studs; 1 pair gold plated link cuff buttons; 1 pocket knife (extra quality); 1 pair hose supporters; 6 linen and 1 silk handkerchief; 1 gent's pocket book; 1 fine ink initial gold ring, 1 1/2 American watch; 1 gold or fancy lob watch chain; 1 handsome gold watch charm.

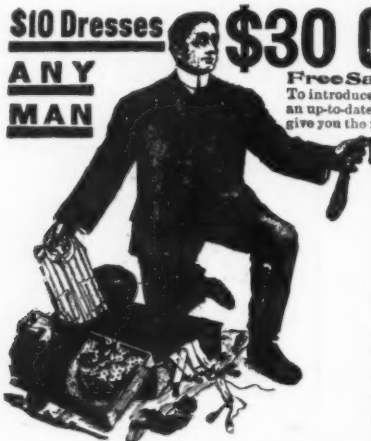
FREE—Cloth samples, measurement blanks, tape and full description of outfit sent to anyone on request. Outfit will be sent C. O. D. subject to your approval. **Bright representatives** wanted everywhere for all our goods. We start you in business with all printed matter, catalogues, stock, etc., etc., **FREE**.

We sell **American Sewing Machines** at from \$3.25 to \$12.85, latest styles, drop head, ball bearing. **American Bicycles** \$4.75 to \$11.50. **American Puncture Proof** self-healing bicycle tires, written guarantee for 3 years with every tire, price \$3.95 per pair. All catalogues **FREE**. Address.

AMERICAN MAIL-ORDER CO.,

27 E. Madison Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Ref.—Any Express Co., or Merchants Bank, Chicago.

\$10 Dresses**ANY
MAN****\$30 OUTFIT FOR \$10****Free Samples and Measurement Blanks**

To introduce our custom tailoring, we will make for a short time only an up-to-date "suit" made strictly to your measure, for only \$10, and give you the following Complete Outfit FREE. Actual \$30 value for

\$10, and you don't pay for it until you receive the suit and free outfit and find it just as represented. Send us your P.O. address and we send you **FREE** samples of cloth, tape measure and measuring blanks for size of suit, hat, shoes, shirt, etc. **FREE!**

1 Genuine Cheviot Suit made to your measure in latest English style.....\$30.00
 1 Durable black Derby or Fedora Hat..... 3.75
 1 pair stylish lace shoes..... 3.75
 1 pair costly Cuff Buttons, 4 Cuff Buttons..... 1.50
 1 Percale Shirt, collar and cuffs..... 1.25
 1 neat Four-in-hand Tie or Bow..... .50
 1 pair of fancy elastic web Suspenders..... .50
 1 Jap. Silk Handkerchief..... .50
 1 pair Lisle thread Socks..... .50
 (Other Suits up to \$20; Pants \$2.50.)

\$10.00 for this Complete Outfit, worth....\$30.00

Write at once before you forget it, as this offer may not appear again. Address:

CHICAGO MFG. & MDSE. CO.
 Dept. 355, 87 to 91 Washington St., CHICAGO.
 Reference: Metropolitan Trust & Savings Bank. Capital \$750,000.00

A GOOD HOUSE WIFE

Studies the comforts of her liege and master. She knows that there are two essential comforts he must have to be content—a good meal and a good sleep. We are not culinary experts, but we can help you out on the sleep question by the following advice: Get a Good Mattress. That means a Union Mattress. Our mattresses have no equal.

FAC SIMILE OF
 LINEN LABEL
 AND TRADE
 MARK ON EACH
 MATTRESS



**Our Trade Mark THE BIG
 BLACK "U" on every mattress.
 The Union Mattress Co.
 ST. PAUL, MINN.**

We give quick and satisfactory

Mail Order Service

GIVE US A TRIAL

**Tibbs, Hutchings & Co.,**

Wholesale: Dry Goods, etc.,
 Fifth and Wacouta Streets ST. PAUL, MINN.

**KISS THE COOK IF SHE USES
 POWDERED FLAVORING EXTRACTS**

Because they insure fine flavor in everything Convenient, pure, economical, Non-alcoholic
 1 oz. postpaid, 10c Silver; 3 oz. postpaid, 25c
 We want a lady or ladies' society in every community to sell our goods, either powder or liquid. Pleasant work. Big pay. Write today for 10c package, testimonials, and prices to agents

WEEKS' EXTRACT CO.
 625 Ottawa Avenue, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

**\$2.98 BUYS THIS
 LADY'S STYLISH
 Two-Piece Wash Suit**

Made of duck, navy blue ground with small white rings; front of waist and trimming are of blue duck with hair-line stripes; has Bishop sleeves, neat metal buttons, flaring skirt with deep hem, inverted pleat in the back, separate belt to match. A handsome suit.

OUR OFFER Send \$2.98, give bust measure, front skirt length, side length, back length, also measure around body at hip-line, and we will ship this Suit to you by express. Take it home, examine it carefully, and if not highly pleased return it and your money will be refunded.

OUR BARGAIN PRICES will enable any one to save money in buying high-grade Merchandise. Send 5c stamp for latest BARGAIN LIST.

SCHUNEMAN & EVANS
 The Northwest's Greatest Store,
 P. O. Box M40 Sixth & Wabasha Sts. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.



THIS FINE STEEL BED
With our \$9 Assortment of Household Goods Direct from the Factory.

FREE

1/4 lb. Tea.....	\$0.30	2 Cans Bak. powdr.	.50
1 lb. Coffee.....	.50	2 Bot. Vanilla Ex.	.50
40 Bar. L'dry Soap	2.50	1 Bot. Lemon Ex.	.25
2 Bx Med. Cr. Soap	.50	1/4 lb. Pepper.....	.25
1 Box Venus Soap	.25	1/4 lb. Cinnamon ..	.25
1 Box Tar Soap...	.25	2 Cans Tal. Powder	.25
1 Box Glycer. Soap.	.25	1 Jar Med. Cr. Jelly	.25
2 Boxes San. Soap.	.60	1 Box Tooth Paste	.25
1 Box Shav. Soap..	.25	1 Bot. Hair Tonic..	.50
1 Bx Wash Powder	.25	1 Bot. Egg Shampoo	.50
		1 Bot. Furn. Polish	.25

Total value of goods \$9.00
Premium Bed 9.00
Total \$18.00
We will give you both for \$9.00
We give away 185 differ. nt premiums. We have something that will surprise you even more:
OUR WONDERFUL OPENING OFFER TO NEW CUSTOMERS
Something never before heard of:
A Magnificent Offer—ONLY ONCE.
Our circular and catalogue will explain. Sent free today. Drop postal now to:
MEDICATED CREAM SOAP CO.,
297 E. Madison Street, - - Chicago, Ill.

No Money Asked for, an Advance
HIGH-GRADE HAIR SWITCHES
Finest Quality of Human Hair, ordinary colors, about one-third regular prices.

2 oz. 20 inches.....	\$.50	3 oz. 24 inches.....	\$2.25
2 oz. 22 inches.....	1.25	3 1/2 oz. 26 inches.....	3.25
2 1/4 oz. 24 inches.....	1.40	4 oz. 28 inches.....	4.50

Remit Five cents for Postage

All switches are short stem. Send sample lock of hair. Our Switch brands in with your hair, and being a perfect match cannot be detected. Money refunded if desired. Illustrated Catalogue of Switches, Wigs, Curis, Bangs, Pompadours, Waves, etc., free. We send **SWITCHES** by mail on approval to those who mention this paper, to be examined in the privacy of your own room, and paid for if satisfactory. Otherwise to be returned to us at once by mail. In ordering, write us to this effect. This offer is made to those unacquainted with us or those who wish to see the switch before paying for it. **IN WIGS** for Women or Men, we beat the world. They **FIT** perfectly, and look naturally. Our Catalogue contains prices, and instructions for accurate measure ments. Send for it to day if interested.

ROBERTS' SPECIALTY COMPANY
The Old Reliable Hair Goods House
111 DEARBORN STREET, (Boyer Building), - - - CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

FARM TELEPHONES

BOOK FREE How to put them up—what they cost—why they save you money—all information and valuable book free. Write to **J. ANDRAE & SONS,** 163 W. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Coin Mailing Cards Free
Do you buy by mail? Send for free supply of Coin Mailers, containing advertisement holds any sum from 5 cents to a dollar. Send two stamps for postage, etc.
ACME COIN MAILER CO., Burlington, Ia.

30 LBS. SUGAR, \$1.00 Don't Send Money, Write to
KOHL, E. J. CO. (Inc.) 10 N. State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Special Introductory Price 25c.



ADDRESS:
HERBERT DEANE,
506 Bank of Minn. Bldg.
ST. PAUL, A A MINN.

Have You Seen Our Wonderful Calculating Pencil?

- The Pencil that figures with a twist of your wrist?
- That figures quicker than you can and never makes a mistake?
- That calculates anything from 1×13 to 12×24 in the twink of an eye?
- That gives you hundreds of calculations with the swiftness and accuracy equaling an expert? Have you seen it?

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

Can you tell as quickly as the pencil, for example, how much 11×24.00 is? or, $9 \times \$1.80$? or, $23 \times \$1.20$?

THE CALCULATOR is made of pure Aluminum and attached to a pencil of standard quality. It fits any common lead pencil. It has also the advantage of being a pencil point protector, a pencil lengthener and an eraser, and an eraser, and it can be carried in the vest pocket. Special introductory price, 25 cents.

I Want Boys to Work for me this Summer

The work is pleasant and profitable. It requires no capital and only a little spare time. Write me and I will send you my interesting booklet, "Smalley's Little Business Men." It explains. Address

VICTOR H. SMALLEY,

Dept. N.

St. Paul, Minn.

Makes \$35 to \$40 Per Month



Harry C. James, of New York
(15 years old)

Dear Mr. Smalley:

You ask me to tell you how I am getting along in my work. I am now earning for myself from \$35 to \$40 a month and my list of customers is getting larger every month. I only sold 10 copies the first month, but was not discouraged. My father says it is a fine training. I can't thank you enough for putting me at work and treating me so kindly. Yours truly,

HARRY C. JAMES.



"My Banner Boy"

Claude C. Brown, Illinois,
(18 years old)

Dear Mr. Smalley:

I have your inquiry regarding my sales, and beg to state that my last report showed 850 copies sold at ten cents each, my commission of 50 per cent. netting me \$47.50. Of course, I spend a good deal of time at the work, about two weeks out of the month, and am always on the lookout for new customers. Am arranging for a sub-manager in neighboring towns. I owe my success to your kind advice and generous assistance. Yours sincerely,

CLAUDE C. BROWN.

A Twelve-Year-Old "Hustler"



John Egbert Stone (12 years old)
of North Dakota.

Dear Mr. Smalley:

I received your kind letter and will tell you what I'm doing. My town has about 1,500 people, so I guess I have got most of the business men. Last month I sold 150 and made \$7.50, also the daisy premium. The mayor of this town is my customer and tells me that when I grow up he is going to get the people to make me a mayor, too, because I can hustle. Yours truly,

JOHN EGBERT STONE.

"A Little Captain of Industry"



Daniel H. Crawford, of Ken-
tucky (9 years old)

Dear Mr. Smalley:

I sell about 100 copies a month, and could sell more easy if I wanted to, but the \$5.00 is more than I need anyway. My Uncle calls me a little "Captain of Commerce" and all of my customers speak very highly about your beautiful magazine.

Your little friend,

DANIEL H. CRAWFORD.

Canadian Lands

Farming and Ranching Lands for sale in the best districts on the *Calgary & Edmonton Railroad*, and in the *Yorkton, Beaver Hills, Quill Lakes, Prince Albert and Carrot River Districts*, and in all parts of *Manitoba*. Loans made and Insurance effected.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED

Calgary & Edmonton Land Co., Ltd.

Qu'Appelle, Long Lake & Saskatchewan Land Co., Ltd.

Western Assurance Co.

Winnipeg Western Land Corporation, Ltd.

Ontario & Qu'Appelle Land Co., Ltd.

Law Union & Crown Insurance Co.

North of Scotland Canadian Mortgage Co., Ltd.

Osler, Hammond & Nanton

LAND DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG, CANADA

SAVAGE & MCGAVIN

Real Estate and Financial Brokers

P. O. Box 701 ■ ■ ■ Merchants Bank Building
WINNIPEG ■ ■ ■ MANITOBA

We own 25,000 Acres of excellent Wheat Land in

MANITOBA

and the Territories
Which we are selling at from six to fifteen dollars per acre. Intending purchasers are invited to investigate our proposition

Land Seekers

FREE BOOKLET

entitled

"A HOME IN THE WEST"

Large State Map, so you can locate our lands; County Maps; full particulars in regard to our Country, etc., etc. We have been here over Twenty Years, and can tell you all about NORTH DAKOTA. ■ ■ ■

WRITE TODAY

E. J. LANDER & CO., Box "L"
Grand Forks, N. D.,
North Dakota Farm Lands

Special attention given to investments of Eastern Capital

ED. L. HEALY

LAND AND LOAN CO.

We sell Red Lake and Polk County Lands, the best lands in the State for Stock or Wheat. Black loam soil, watered by pure streams. Both Prairie Lands and Timber Lands. Improved and Unimproved. Write us for maps and prices.

Should you have land
to sell let us know ...

RED LAKE FALLS
MINNESOTA

OKLAHOMA

No long winters. Cattle feed year round on pasture and Wheat, Cotton, Corn, Fruit and Vegetables, grow side by side. I have fine valley land, small improvements, that I can sell for from \$10 to \$17 per acre, smooth as a floor. Write for free literature and low railroad rates.

C. L. TALLMADGE, 1429 Marquette Bldg., Chicago

BONANZA FOR AGENTS

Male or female. No capital required. This is the season to make big money. Write at once for particulars. Southwestern Land and Immigration Co., Pozzoni Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED---

FARMS, RANCHES, TIMBER Lands, Town and City Property, Mills, Dry Goods, Grocery, Boot and Shoe, Hardware and other

stores for cash customers. If you want to sell your real estate or business—no matter where located—send description and price at once. If you want to buy any kind of business or real estate anywhere write me today. Tell me what you want. I can save you time and money. Bank references, established 1881.

FRANK P. CLEVELAND, Real Estate Expert,
5703 Adams Express Building, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

We Can Sell Your Business

or Real Estate for spot cash, no matter where located. Send description and lowest cash price. PHILLIPS, Pioneer Press Bldg., ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

EACH MONTH 12,000,000 feet of Fir and Cedar Logs are emptied into tide water from the cars at OLYMPIA

The Nearest and Best point to the Great Logging Country of the Northwest

Consequently, it is the best point on *Puget Sound* for the location of large or small saw mills. Boom towage is eliminated, logs are hauled but a short distance from the woods and in other ways it naturally affords superior inducements. Openings and excellent sites are best afforded here, tributary to railroads and sailing ships for any part of the world. The resources of the surrounding country will abundantly supply many more factories and mills.

Olympia is an important Lumbering center, a distributing point for thousands of sacks of oysters. The chief market of a great agricultural and fruit raising country—the most superb climate in the world *The Chamber of Commerce would be pleased to hear from those interested* _____ Address

FRED SCHOMBER, SECRETARY
OLYMPIA ===== WASHINGTON



WE BUY DRY LAND
We turn Rivers upon it
We Make CROPS SURE
WE BUILD UP HOMES
WE MAKE MONEY
Write for beautiful book



ARE YOU THINKING OF COMING TO WASHINGTON?

We have for sale some of the finest improved farms in the famous Big Bend at very low prices, located near Davenport, the county seat of Lincoln county, in the greatest wheat producing county in the United States. Equally as good unimproved, surrounded by prosperous farmers, located farther west for \$8 to \$12 per acre
COME AND SEE US

The Washington Land Co.
(INCORPORATED)
DAVENPORT — WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON

Sixty sections of the
BEST LAND in the

BIG BEND

\$3.50 Per Acre

NO
IRRIGATION

FARMS

GOOD
MARKETS

LARGE,

Don't Fail

Well-watered and
located stock and
hay farms. \$10.00 to
\$15.00 per acre.

FRUIT LANDS

To ask about above
land. Stock ranches
Timothy lands, Gar-
den spots, Home-
stead Locations, etc.

IDAHO

C. C. BIRELEY & CO.
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

NEBKASKA LANDS

In the great Winter Wheat, Alfalfa
and Live Stock District.

Lands \$10 to \$30 Per Acre

Send for Price List to

E. A. PAINE & CO.

Oxford, Neb.

(Furnas County)

BANK REFERENCES

Western Washington Lands

We are making a specialty of farm and timber lands. We have small tracts improved and unimproved near cities and good markets. We have well improved farms from forty acres and up. Close to railroads and tidewater. We have several thousand acres of logged off lands, fine for pasturage, stock raising or for colonies, from \$3.00 per acre up. We guarantee our statements and know that we can suit you.

SLETTENGREN & ARNELL

28 ROXWELL BLOCK — SEATTLE, WASH.

Established 1888. Write for our list of Farm Lands.

Want a Stock Ranch or Wheat Farm

IN THE FAMOUS BIG BEND COUN-
TRY OF EASTERN WASHINGTON

640 acres 223 acres in crop of 1903, small lake
and spring, fenced, Per acre, **\$8**

640 acres 190 acres in crop 1893, fenced, **\$7**
Per acre, —

640 acres About 100 acres in crop 1903,
fenced. Per acre, **\$20**

Large list of smaller tracts at approximate prices.
Write for descriptive pamphlets.

THE BIG BEND LAND CO.

Home Office; Wilbur, Washington

Spokane Office, Room 1, Ziegler Bldg

H. M. Hansen

L INCOLN, Douglas, Spo-
kane, Adams and Whit-
man County improved
and unimproved land. \$3 to
\$20 per acre. Send for des-
criptive maps, prices and our
list of.

Improved Farms

Wilbur, Washington

Every Year A GOOD YEAR

Is the record of Irrigated farming in the
Wonderful Wenatchee Valley

"Where Dollars Grow on Trees." Send
for our booklet and story of "What One
Man Did."

Wenatchee Development Co.
ARTHUR GUNN, Sole Agent
Wenatchee, Washington

DON'T READ THIS

If you have money to burn. But if you want to double
your pile in a short time you can do so by investing in

RED RIVER VALLEY LANDS

IN MINNESOTA & MANITOBA

We have it for sale. Write and we will tell you how

WHEELER LAND CO.
MOORHEAD, MINN.

JOHN H. BOYD
Red River Lands

For sale cheap and on easy terms.
Information solicited

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Real Estate, Insurance and Loans

Improved and unimproved city property. Full charge
taken of property of non-residents. Correspondence
solicited and information cheerfully given.

Jacob Reishold, Ballard, Wash.

W. S. PERRY, Pres. & Man, D. L. EVANS, Sec'y & Treas.

Pacific Investment Company
(INCORPORATED)

Mortgages foreclosed, Claims Adjusted, Investments, Es-
tates, Mining. Agents for Non-Resident Property Owners.
Fire Insurance, Real Estate. Collections a Specialty.

407-408 Bernice Building, TACOMA, WASH.

F A R M S

Now is the time to buy a farm in the

Red River Valley of

Minnesota or Canada

If you want to buy land you can
make money by writing for our
list, maps and descriptive matter

Wheeler Land & Loan Co.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

L A N D S

ELMER THOMPSON J. S. PHILLIPS

Republican Valley Real Estate Agency

INDIANOLA, NEBRASKA

Buy and Sell Nebraska Farms and Ranches

LOANS NEGOTIATED RENTS COLLECTED

Write for prices.

**Improved Farms, Wild Lands and
Cattle Ranches for Sale or Lease**

JAMES BURKE

Land and Immigration Agent

Imperial, Chase County, Nebraska

Carpenter & Huggard Land Co.

DEALERS IN

RED RIVER VALLEY LANDS

Correspondence solicited

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

No. 1 Hard Red River Valley Farm Lands for
sale cheap and on easy terms. Upon
request I will mail you free of charge
a fine lithographed map of our county, showing location of
lands, with prices, terms, etc.

L. LAMBERSON

Cashier Bank of Warren & WARREN, MINNESOTA

WESTERN INDUSTRIAL STOCK

GROUND FLOOR Manufacturing enterprise that has \$14 per
ton freight in its favor on present prices. Entire Pacific
Coast for market. Western Industrials pay better than
Eastern. This is no speculation. For prospectus and full
particulars mention this magazine and send postal card.

PACIFIC COAST INVESTMENT CO.
Tacoma, Wash.

FOR SALE. ONE 54-HORSE POWER GASOLINE
Engine: run one year; in first-class condition at a bar-
gain; none better for a moderate flour mill. Duluth Lum-
ber Co., Duluth, Minn.

OUT THEY GO

The crowds are going to **Morton County, North Dakota**; rich black soil, clay subsoil, producing heavy crops—where **corn grows**. Excellent water, 10 to 30 feet deep. **Coal is free**. Stock feeding only about six weeks in the year. Our **Creamery** butter brings Elgin prices. We own 175,000 acres and sell farm lands for \$7 to \$12 per acre; grazing lands \$4 to \$5. **Free Homestead** lands adjoining. 9,000 people now in County. Healthiest climate. Write for facts and maps.



Mandan, N. Dakota, or 181 La Salle St., Chicago.
(Where did you see our Ad?)



A scene on the C. F. Massingham Stock Farm near Mandan and near the Wm. H. Brown & Co. Lands, in Morton County, North Dakota.

Lands

**In Carlton and St. Louis
Counties, Minnesota**

All within one hour's ride of the cities of Duluth and Superior and not subject to heavy freight charges.

Near the port of cheap water transportation to all Eastern cities. Abundant fuel, plenty of work at good wages in winter, make this country the **Poor Man's Opportunity**.

**The Boston and Duluth
Farm Land Company**

Keep prices low, give good terms and sell land.

For information write or call, and plan to come to Duluth on some of the many excursions to this interesting city.

**Offices, 430 W. Superior Street
Spalding Hotel Duluth, Minn.**

SEATTLE

**No Better or Safer Investment
can be Found Than Seattle
REAL ESTATE**

Population in 1890, 83,000

Population in 1903, 140,000

Population Estimated in 1910, 250,000

We buy and sell Real Estate. Take charge of property for non residents and loan money on GILT EDGED SECURITY, 6 per cent net guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. State class of property you wish to consider

DANIEL JONES & CO.
117 Cherry Street, SEATTLE, WASH.

Established in 1888. Reference "London and San Francisco Bank" of Seattle

**Homesteads in Oregon, Washington,
Dakotas and Minnesota Located
at a reasonable figure**

**Minnesota
Cruising Company**

303 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.



**Land Examiners
and Surveyors**

Before buying write us. We handle all kinds of lands at all prices. Write for our circular list.

Massey-Harris Co.

(LIMITED)

LARGEST MAKERS OF HIGH CLASS FARM
MACHINERY IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Everything from a Wheelbarrow to a modern Threshing Outfit

*Warehouses and Reliable Agents in charge
at all points in Manitoba and North-west Territories*

*Full line Extra Parts always in stock
ready for quick call*

*We deal with the Farmer direct, not
through Jobbers*

FACTORIES

Toronto, Brantford and Woodstock, Ontario, Canada

NORTHWEST BUSINESS ADDRESS:

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY

Market Square

Winnipeg, Canada

RAW LANDS IMPROVED FARMS CITY PROPERTY

See Our List Before Buying
We Will Save You Money

Great Northern Land Co.
Spokane, Wash.

Ground Floor Symons Block, Corner
Howard and Sprague.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

For information regarding the famous

Palouse Country

Write to Thompson Bros., Moscow, Idaho. We have **Wheat, Stock and Orchard** lands, and will cheerfully furnish information. If you want a business location we can find it for you. Respectfully yours,

THOMPSON BROTHERS

Manitoba Lands Winnipeg Property

AITKINS & PEPLER

Agents, Winnipeg, Man.

SEE US FOR INVESTMENTS
IN MANITOBA PROPERTY

Reliable Agricultural Information

If you desire to obtain reliable and practical agricultural information about Nebraska and the West, you can get it through the **NEBRASKA FARMER**, as it is well known and well liked and recognized as the leading agricultural and live stock journal in the West. It is published weekly at Omaha, the commercial center of the great Trans-Mississippi Valley. It has been established since 1869, its publishers are practical, experienced and successful farmers, who for thirty years have been and are now extensively engaged in farming and stock-raising in Nebraska, who know from experience the needs and conditions applicable to the West. The **NEBRASKA FARMER** contains from twenty-four to forty pages each week, and the regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year in advance, or it may be had on most favorable clubbing terms in connection with **THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE** for \$1.25.

THE DECATUR COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

320 ACRES CORN AND WHEAT LAND,
Comfortable frame house, frame
stable. Good well and wind
mill. 250 acres smooth, level land; 160 acres plowed; 160
acres in pasture fence; 5 acres alfalfa land. Six miles from
Selden on the line of the Rock Island Railroad. Splendid
location. Price, \$3,000.00, \$2,000.00 cash. Other lands for sale.

OBERLIN, KANSAS

LADIES TRY OUR REMEDY. BOX FREE
Vita Co., Sta. B., Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS

Homesteads for location and Improved and Unimproved
Farm Lands in Eastern and Western Washington.

R. O. SMITH & CO., 1317 Third Ave., Seattle, Wash.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.



SHORTEST ROUTE. NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO AND WASHINGTON

Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily Each Way. Modern
Coaches, Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars. Un-
excelled Dining Car Service

D. B. MARTIN, Manager Passenger Traffic, BALTIMORE

B. N. AUSTIN, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

C. P. R. Lands

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company

Have 14,000,000 acres of Choice Farming Lands for sale in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Manitoba lands and Assiniboia lands east of third meridian, \$4.00 to \$10.00 per acre. Lands west of third meridian \$3.50 to \$7.00 per acre. Maps showing the lands in detail will be sent free on application.



Terms of Payment

An actual settler may purchase 640 acres or less on the ten payment plan, by which the aggregate amount of principal and interest is divided into a cash installment to be paid at the time of purchase and nine equal deferred installments annually thereafter as follows:

No. of Acres	Price per Acre	First Installment	Nine equal Installments of
160	\$4.00	\$95.85	\$80.00
160	4.50	107.85	90.00
160	5.00	119.85	100.00
160	5.50	131.90	110.00
160	6.00	145.80	120.00

Discount for Cash

If land is paid for in full at time of purchase, a reduction from price will be allowed equal to ten per cent on five-sixths of the purchase money.

Interest at six per cent will be charged on overdue installments.

F. T. GRIFFIN,
Land Commissioner, C. P. R. Co.
Winnipeg.

Purchasers who do not undertake to go into residence on the land are required to pay one-sixth of the purchase money down, balance in five equal annual installments with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum.

The Canada Northwest Land Company

This Company have 1,000,000 acres of Selected Lands in Manitoba and Assiniboia which offer excellent opportunities to settlers and investors who desire to obtain good lands in well settled districts. These lands are on sale at the Company's office at Winnipeg and at the various land agencies of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company

MINES AND MINING IN THE BLACK HILLS



SIXTY PAGES of carefully compiled information regarding the mining opportunities of the Black Hills of South Dakota and Wyoming. New edition just out, contains a brief description of practically every mine in the Hills. Handsomely illustrated with half-tone cuts. Contains a nine by fourteen-inch map of the region—
Worth sending for and worth reading if you are interested in mining. Six cents in postage will bring you a copy



P. S. EUSTIS,
Passenger Traffic Manager
C. B. & Q. Ry. Co.,
209 Adams Street
CHICAGO, ILL.



Bohn Siphon System Refrigerators

Maintain Lowest Temperature

With the least ice consumption, temperature is from 38 to 42 degrees. Others using more ice 52 to 62 degrees. Low temperature keeps food longer; is of special sanitary value in preserving butter, eggs, and particularly milk for children. The siphon system keeps the refrigerator absolutely dry, which makes ice go 20 per cent farther.

The drip-pipe in our refrigerator is only three inches long and covered with our peculiarly constructed cap, prevents air coming in and melting ice. No accumulation to clog in the drip-pipe—another sanitary precaution. **WHITE ENAMEL LINING** and removable shelves make our refrigerator cleanable with moist cloth, and without removing contents.

ASHLAND, WIS., April 18, 1901.

Mr. Geo. F. Weidman, Supt. Dining Service,
Wisconsin Central Railway, Chicago.

Dear Sir:—I have had 40 years' experience in the Hotel, Eating-House and Dining-Car business, and I have never found anything to equal the Bohn refrigerator. It is simply the best ice-box for keeping meats, fruits, butter, milk and vegetables. It is a perfectly dry box. You can strike a match in it anywhere, in any part of the box. I have kept fresh beef in this box for 15 days and same was perfectly dry the last day when I took it out of the box.

Very truly yours,
G. W. SHERMAN,
Manager Ashland Dining-Room.

Adopted by the Pullman Company: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry.; Northern Pacific Ry.; Great Northern Ry.; Southern Ry.; Illinois Central; Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul; Pennsylvania R. R.; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Chicago & Alton and others.

Booklet is full of valuable information on care and economy of a refrigerator, FREE. Send for it. Any selection you make will be sent to your depot on receipt of list price, and if in 10 days you are not satisfied it is all it is represented to be, we will refund your money. Write to-day.

WHITE ENAMEL REFRIGERATOR COMPANY, 405 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.



Map of the U. S.

A large, handsome Map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of fifteen cents in postage by

P. S. EUSTIS,
Gen'l Pass. Agt. C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago

FOR MAPS OF Northern Minnesota counties of Itasca, St. Louis, Beltrami, Aitkin, Cass and Crow Wing, and of the Chippewa Indian Reservation. Six-inch and 12-inch township plats, price 35 cents each. Address

JEWETT & SON
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Mail orders filled promptly. Send for list of maps

YOUR WANTS!

If you desire information regarding the Great Northwest, illustrated bulletins, rates, maps, or if you contemplate making a trip and do not know exactly where to go, state what you want and send your address to any of the following representatives of the

Great Northern Railway

BOSTON, MASS., 201 Washington Street
W. A. Seward, General Agent

BUFFALO, N. Y., 408 Prudential Building
W. M. Lowrie, General Eastern Passenger Agent
Geo. Eighmy, Jr., Traveling Passenger Agent, 320 Prudential Building

BUTTE, MONT., 41 North Main Street
W. R. Meach, City Passenger and Ticket Agent
E. J. Healy, General Agent

CHICAGO, ILL., 220 South Clark Street
John H. Grace, General Agent Freight Dept.
H. H. Cherrier, General Agent Passenger Dept.
C. W. Pitts, Traveling Passenger Agent
G. C. Crose, 220 South Clark Street, Chicago
Traveling Passenger and Land Agent
E. C. Leedy, Traveling Passenger and Im. Agt

CINCINNATI, O., Fifth and Walnut Streets
W. J. Byrth, General Agent

CLEVELAND, O., 403 Chamber of Commerce
D. R. Peck, Commercial Agent

DES MOINES, IOWA, 407 Walnut Street
W. M. Romine, District Passenger Agent

DETROIT, MICH., Northern Steamship Co. Docks
E. B. Clark, General Agent
J. T. Lee, Traveling Agent

DULUTH, MINN., Northern Steamship Co. Docks
C. D. Thompson, General Agent Freight Dept.
L. D. Kitchell, Northern Passenger Agent

HELENA, MONT., 16 North Main Street
C. E. Dutton, General Agent
J. W. Searles, Live Stock Agent

LONDON, ENG., 21 Cockspur Street, S. W.
H. G. McMicken, European Traveling Agent

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Main Entrance Pabst Building
James Young, General Agent

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., 300 Nicollet Avenue
A. G. Maguire, General Agent Freight Dept.
V. D. Jones, City Passenger and Ticket Agent

MONTREAL, P. Q., 6 Trafalgar Chambers
H. E. Tudor, District Freight and Passenger Agt.

NEW YORK, 413 Broadway
A. W. Street, General Agent Freight Department
S. J. Ellison, General Agent Passenger Department

PHILADELPHIA, PA., 836 Chestnut Street
C. E. Campbell, General Agent Freight Dept.
A. C. Harvey, District Passenger Agent
Jas. G. Mooney, Traveling Passenger and Im. Agt.

PITTSBURG, PA., 902 Park Building
A. Brostedt, District Passenger Agent

PORTLAND, ORE., 122 Third Street
H. Dickson, City Ticket Agent

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., 633 Market Street
E. S. Blair, General Agent

SEATTLE, WASH., 612 First Street
A. B. C. Dennison, General Western Passenger Agt
J. A. Miller, General Agent Freight Department

SIoux CITY, IA.,
Fred Rogers, General Freight and Passenger Agent
W. & S. F. Ry.

SIoux FALLS, S. D.,
Thomas Simpson, Traveling Freight and Passenger Agent

SPOKANE, WASH., 701 West Riverside Avenue
H. A. Jackson, Commercial Agent

ST. LOUIS, MO., 303 Carleton Bldg., 6th and Olive Sts.
H. J. Stolz, Traveling Agent

ST. PAUL, MINN., 332 Robert Street corner Fourth
H. E. Butterfield, General Agent Freight Dept.
W. J. Dutch, District Passenger and Ticket Agt

TACOMA, WASH., 1116 Pacific Avenue
G. I. Sweney, General Agent

TORONTO, ONT., Lawler Building, 6 King Street
W. C. W. Graves, District Freight and Passenger Agent

VANCOUVER, B. C., 201 Hastings Street
Charles Wurtele, General Agent

VICTORIA, B. C., 75 Government Street
K. J. Burns, General Agent

WEST SUPERIOR, WIS., 813 Tower Avenue
W. K. Adams, City Passenger and Ticket Agent

WINNIPEG, MAN., 498 Main Street
R. J. Smith, District Freight and Passenger Agent

MAX BASS, 220 South Clark Street, Chicago
General Immigration Agent

F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn.
General Passenger and Ticket Agent



Northern Pacific

Railway

FOR FULL INFORMATION

in regard to any particular section of the Northern Pacific Country, rates, routes, tickets, time-tables, etc., call on or address any of the following agents:

GENERAL AND SPECIAL AGENTS.

A. M. CLELAND, Asst. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
255 Morrison St., Cor. Third, Portland, Ore.
W. F. MERRISON, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.,
319 Broadway, New York City.
F. H. FOGARTY, Gen. Agt., 208 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
M. K. STATELER, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.,
647 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
A. D. Edgar, Gen. Agt.,
Cor. Main and Grand Sts., Helena, Mont.
W. H. MERRIMAN, Gen. Agt., Butte, Mont.
THOS. E. BLANCHE, Gen. Agt.,
332 W. Superior St., Duluth, Minn.
H. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winniepe, Man.
A. TUNING, Gen. Agt., 925 Pacific Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
I. A. NADRAU, Gen. Agt., 1st Ave. & Yesler Way, Seattle, Wash.
J. W. HILL, Gen. Agt., Riv. and How. Sts., Spokane, Wash.
J. O. MULLEN, Gen. Agt., 419 Hastings, Vancouver, B. C.
C. E. LANG, Gen. Agt., Victoria, B. C.
F. C. JACKSON, Asst. Gen. Agt., W. Superior, Wis.
J. G. BOYD, Gen. Agt., Depot, Wallace, Idaho.
GEO. D. ROGERS, Tkt. Agt., 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
G. F. MCNEILL, Tkt. Agt., 19 Nicollet Bldg., Minneapolis.
E. J. STABLE, Agt., Ashland, Wis.
O. F. CONRAD, Agt., Union Depot, Duluth.
F. C. SALTER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
319 Broadway, New York City.
E. H. FORESTER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
647 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
CHAS. F. SEEGER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
J. L. DAUGHERTY, Trav. Emigration Agt.,
208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
H. B. BRYNING, 511 E. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.
A. V. FABIAN, Trav. Emigration Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

FREIGHT AGENTS.

S. L. MOORE, Gen. Frt. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.
E. E. DELANEY, 215 Elliott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
F. W. CLEMSON, 279 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.
CHAS. F. SEEGER, 711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. W. SCULLY, 305 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.
C. B. SEXTON, 210 Com. Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
A. H. CAFFEE, 40 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
G. W. HARDISTY, 116 St. Peter St., Montreal, Can.
W. E. BELCHER, No. 6 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
J. C. HERMAN, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
J. C. MCCUTCHEN, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
C. T. NOONAN, 316-317 Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
GEO. R. MERRITT, Gen. Office, St. Paul, Minn.
F. A. HAWLEY, 19 Nicollet Bldg., Minneapolis.
H. K. COLE, 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. BURK, 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
L. M. WOLVER, Fargo, N. D.
J. A. LIVINGSTON, Portland, Ore.
R. W. COOK, Portland, Ore.
G. A. MITCHELL, Rossland, B. C.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENTS.

C. E. FOSTER, 279 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
I. M. BORTLE, 711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
G. W. HARDISTY,
Temple Bldg., St. James St., Montreal, Can.
C. E. BRISON, 305 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.
W. M. G. MASON, 215 Elliott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
C. E. TURNER, 42 Jackson Pl., Indianapolis, Ind.
W. H. WHITAKER, 153 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
P. H. NOEL, 210 Commercial Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
E. D. ROCKWELL,
316-317 Citizens Bank Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.
J. J. FERRY, 40 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
CHAS. C. TROTT, 316-317 Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
C. A. MATTHEWS, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
C. E. JOHNSON, 125 W. 3d St., Los Angeles, Cal.
GEO. W. MCCASKEY, 4th & Broadway, St. Paul, Minn.
HARRY W. SWEET, 4th & Broadway, St. Paul, Minn.
E. O'NEILL, 255 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.
E. L. RAYBURN, 255 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.

J. M. HANNAFORD,
Second Vice-Prest., ST. PAUL, MINN.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

The Daily Trains of the White Pass and Yukon Route

MAKE CONNECTIONS AT SKAGUAY with all steamers sailing to or from Vancouver, Victoria, B. C., Seattle, Tacoma, Washington, and San Francisco, California

Through Line to Atlin and Dawson

During the open season of navigation on the Yukon River, which extends from the middle of May to the middle of October, the British Yukon Navigation Company's river steamers connect directly with the trains at White Horse, giving daily service to Stewart River, Dawson, etc.

Special steamer makes regular runs from White Horse to Hootalinqua and Big Salmon Mines.

Connections made at Dawson for all Lower Yukon River points including St. Michaels and Nome.

Through connections made at Caribou with the Company's lake steamers for Atlin, B. C., Taku and the Golden Gate mining camps.

Freight and baggage, if routed via the White Pass and Yukon Route to destination, may be bonded through Yukon Territory to Alaska points on Lower Yukon River, also through Alaska, via Skaguay, from British Columbia and Yukon Territory, or vice versa, without payment of duty.

The White Pass & Yukon Route is the authorized United States and Canadian bonded carrier.

The Alaska Pacific Express Company operate over this line.

For information as to Rates, etc., apply to

The Traffic Department, Vancouver, B. C., and Skaguay, Alaska,

or to any of the Company's Agents.

FRUIT GROWERS TRUCK FARMERS

INVESTIGATE THE

40=Acre Tracts

FOR SALE ON THE LINE OF THE



IN THE CELEBRATED PEACH BELT of ALABAMA

This is a rare opportunity for profitable investment, if you have idle money; a better opportunity if you are looking for a good home and steady income in a healthful climate and pleasant environments.

To get in touch, write

JNO. M. BEALL,

Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, M. & O. R. R.
ST. LOUIS, MO.



One-Way Rates

To Many Points in the State
of CALIFORNIA

To Many Points in OREGON
and WASHINGTON

EVERY DAY

The Union Pacific will sell One-way
Colonist Tickets at the following rates

FROM MISSOURI RIVER TERMINALS

\$25.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles and many
other California points.

\$20.00 to Ogden and Salt Lake City.

\$20.00 to Butte, Anaconda and Helena.

\$22.50 to Spokane & Wenatchee, Wash.

\$25.00 to Everett, Fairhaven and New Whatcom,
via Huntington and Spokane.

\$25.00 to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle.

\$25.00 to Ashland, Roseburg, Eugene, Albany
and Salem, via Portland.

Tickets on Sale Every Day Until June 15, 1903

From Chicago and St. Louis Proportionately Low
Rates are in effect by Lines Connecting with the
Union Pacific to all Above Points.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application
to E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.



Are You Coming to St. Paul?

THE MERCHANTS HOTEL

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Thoroughly renovated and improved at an expense of \$50,000 is today an up-to-date hotel in all its appointments. Electric lights and steam heat in every room. Two blocks from Union Depot. Street cars pass in front of hotel for all points in city. The rates are \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Rooms with bath \$3.00 per day. European plan rates; 75 to \$1.50 per day, with bath, \$2.00 per day. The table is maintained to its past high standing, viz: THE BEST IN THE CITY.

GEO. R. KIBBE, Manager

Oriental Trade

The hope of commercial and agricultural America.
A fact not yet fully comprehended.
Keep your eye on the Orient.

Great Northern Ry.

"Across America" to Asia

Information and Rates, 413 Broadway, N. Y., or
F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

H. H. HARRISON CONSULTING ENGINEER

WATER WORKS
WATER POWER SUPPLY

Secretary and Manager

STILLWATER WATER WORKS

E. H. GUIE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

615-616 N. Y. Block

SEATTLE, - - - - - WASH.

General practice in State and Federal Courts. References by permission: Washington National Bank of Seattle. People's Savings Bank

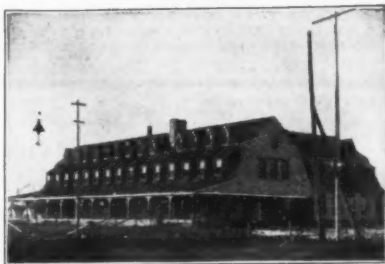
Patent Secured or FEE returned. FREE

opinion as to patentability. Send for Guide Book and
"What to Invent," finest publications issued for free distribu-
tion. Patents secured by us advertised free in Patent Record.
Sample Copy free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., 408 F. St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

SHERIDAN, WYOMING

The SHERIDAN INN



WARNER & CANFIELD, Proprietors. Rates \$2.50 per day.
A Strictly First Class and Modern Hotel

EVERETT, WASH.

HOTEL MONTE CRISTO

C. A. FERRISS, Manager.

Leading Hotel of the city, and one of the most attractive houses in the Pacific Northwest. Private baths, steam heat, and all modern improvements. American plan. Rates \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day.

SPOKANE, WASH.

HOTEL GRAND

R. C. HALLIDAY, Prop.

Corner Howard Street and Main Avenue. European Plan. Rooms 50 cents to \$2.00. Newly furnished and equipped with all modern improvements.

Irrigated Lands in Wyoming

THE BIG HORN
BASIN COUNTRY

Suppose you could get a farm of your own in a country where the soil is very rich and easy to work, where the climate is perfect and free from malaria, where the biggest kind of crops can be raised year after year whether it rains or not, would you be interested? We have a folder about the Big Horn Basin of Wyoming, which tells all about that wonderful country and the great opportunities there for making money. Send for a copy. No charge.

P. S. EUSTIS, Pass. Traffic Manager C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams St., Chicago

Banking By Mail

Makes saving easy. Savings deposits and withdrawals can be made as easily by mail as in person with absolutely no risk to the depositor—

The nearest mail box will receive your deposit.

\$1.00 will start a savings account

Interest compounded semi-annually

Write today for Booklet C. it tells you how—

American Trust & Savings Bank
Chicago Ills

Capital — — \$2,000,000.00
Surplus Profits 1,120,000.00
\$3,120,000.00

Alaska Central

I have 20 shares of Alaska Central Preferred Stock for sale at \$8.50 per share. Will only sell in one block. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

HERBERT DEANE

508 Bank of Minnesota Building
ST. PAUL, MINN.

NOTICE

We can give you special prices on all **WESTERN STOCKS**

Write or wire us for quotations on the following prominent stocks:

Oregon Securities Co., Div. Red Boy Consolidated, Div.
Star Consolidated Mining Co. Oregon Monarch
Crystal Consolidated Mining Co. LeRoy Mining Co.
Golconda Gold Mines Co. St. Helens & Galice Cons., Div.
South Pole Consolidated

AND ALL OTHER PROMINENT STOCKS

L. Y. KEADY & CO.

Mines and Mining

Failing Building, Portland, Oregon

TWO GILT-EDGED PROPOSITIONS!

We handle over a thousand western stocks and securities. We are in a position to **know** some investments that are away ahead of the general run of mining and industrial stocks. One of these is the Alaska Central Ry. The company has no stock for sale at \$50.00. The only kind ever sold is 5 per cent. preferred. We can pick up from 25 to 50 shares which we can sell at \$10.00 per share. The road is now under construction and should pay for itself this year.

Another is Golconda, the best known property in the famous dividend-paying district of Eastern Oregon. Now paying monthly dividends — and **earned** dividends, too. Company price is 75c. We have a client who is compelled to sell 2,000 shares. We offer this, with April dividend included, at 30c a share. Wire if wanted. These are snaps.

We also handle Red Boy, Oregon Monarch, Oregon Securities, Olympia, Washington Match, Tacoma Steel, Big Index, Ethel, etc. We can surprise you on prices of any western stocks. Send your address and we will send you, without charge, our "Monthly Mining Bulletin," containing all latest news and quotations.

ELLIS & HANAUER

Mining and Investment Brokers

114 James Street ♦ ♦ Seattle, Wash.

♦ INVESTORS, ATTENTION ♦

Do you want to save money on mining stocks? If so, and you appreciate low prices, communicate with us at once. We handle all the prominent stocks of Washington, Idaho, Oregon, California, Nevada, Dakota, Alaska and British Columbia. We have correspondents in all the prominent market centers, and frequently have stocks listed with us at **genuine bargain prices**. ♦ ♦ ♦ The place to buy Western mining stocks to the best advantage is in the West. Our firm is among the oldest established in the Northwest, and our facilities for executing orders are unsurpassed. ♦ ♦ ♦ Following are a few special prices:

Golconda - - - 24c	Cracker, Oregon - 35c	Olympic - - - 14c	Palmer Mt. Tunnel 14c
Red Boy - - - 35c	Alamo - - - 20c	Cecil R. - - - 23c	Dewey Con. - 5½c
Ethel Con. - - 33c	Montezuma - - 4½c	Fish & Maiden - 7½c	Tacoma Steel - 8½c
Nooksack (Mt. Baker) 30c	Referendum - 5c	Great Excelsior - 55c	Yreka Copper - 67c
White Swan (Balliet) 42c	East Cranes Nest Coal and Coke 75c		

Alaska Central Railway is a big money maker. We have an option on a small block of this stock at inside figures. If you are in the market send in your orders at once, as it will not last long. Write us for information it will pay you. If you want to keep thoroughly posted on the market, send for our monthly publication **"OPPORTUNITIES,"** mailed free.

REFERENCES: Any bank in Seattle.

CODES USED: Clough's, Moreing & Neal's.

The Thurston-Pohlman Co. 109 Cherry Street, SEATTLE, WASH.

SMALLEY'S NEW OFFER

IT HAS been nearly a year since I made my last fiscal offer to the readers of this magazine. In June, 1902, I placed at public subscription a limited amount of preferred stock of The Alaska Central Railway Co., at \$5 per share. I advised my customers to buy that stock and told them that by spring, 1903, it would be advanced to par---\$50 per share; that actual construction would begin then. My prophecy has become a reality. The Alaska Central has been taken off the market and advanced to par. Construction has begun; steel rails ordered; locomotives and cars purchased, and every stock broker in the country is eagerly buying Alaska Central Preferred at the holder's price.

AND NOW, after nearly a year, during which time I have been offered a hundred different propositions, but none could stand my strict investigation. I finally found a proposition **THAT IS RIGHT**---that I can recommend to my customers. I refer to the stock of the **AMERICA-BRITANNIA MINING COMPANY** of Washington, which owns the finest partially developed copper property in the world. Let me tell you about it. It is unincumbered. It has over 90,000 tons of copper ore **IN SIGHT**. The gold and silver in the ore will pay all expenses of mining and smelting, leaving the copper an absolute net profit. It is only forty miles from the smelter at Everett, Washington. It is on the Great Northern Railway.

THE PROFIT on the ore in sight will pay 300 per cent on the entire capitalization, or \$3 for every dollar it is capitalized for. And then what about the tremendous quantities of ore still to be unearthed. It is only capitalized for \$1,500,000, of which \$500,000 is treasury stock.

THE PAR value of the stock is \$1.00 per share. All the company needs is enough money to build a tramway to send the ore down the mountain side to the railroad. I offer a limited amount of this stock at fifteen cents per share. This stock will be advanced to twenty cents July 1, 1903. This is what I prophesy about America-Britannia stock. One year from today it will be worth par, and be declaring dividends. The property will soon become one of the **GREATEST OF ALL COPPER MINES**

The America-Britannia Mining Co.

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington. General offices at Everett, Washington. Finance office, Sixth and Jackson Streets, St. Paul, Minnesota. Capital Stock, \$1,500,000. (\$500,000 in Treasury Stock.) In 1,500,000 shares at par value of \$1.00 each, Non-assessable and non-labile. Officers: President and General Manager Mr. C. Campbell, Mining Engineer, Everett, Wash. Vice-President, F. J. Riley, Everett, Wash., formerly of St. Paul. Capitalist. Secretary and Treasurer, H. D. Cooley, Everett, Wash. Prosecuting Attorney, Snohomish County. Attorneys, Cooley & Horan Everett, Wash. Consulting Engineer, Ernest G. Locke, M. E., Seattle, Wash. Expert Northern Pacific Railway. Depository, First National Bank, Everett, Wash. **VICTOR H. SMALLEY**, Fiscal Agent, St. Paul, Minn. Editor and Publisher The Northwest Magazine ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

DO YOU want a block of this stock? If so send me your check, postoffice or express order for as many shares as you desire at fifteen cents per share. If you want to pay for same in four equal monthly payments, the stock will cost you seventeen cents per share. At any rate write me and I will send you my interesting, handsomely illustrated booklet, "The Story of the America-Britannia." Address all communication and make all checks payable to

VICTOR H. SMALLEY

FISCAL AGENT

SIXTH AND JACKSON STREETS

"Department N"

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

James Doran & Co. Bankers and Brokers

335-337 Robert Street
National German American Bank Building
St. Paul, Minn.

Seattle Mortgages and Investment Bonds

Netting 3 Per Cent to 7 Per Cent Per Annum

Write for List

R. F. Guerin & Co.
Bailey Bldg., Seattle, Washington

A. CHILBERG, President
A. H. SHELBERG, Cashier
E. L. GROMCAHL, Vice Pres.
J. F. LANE, Cashier
GEO. R. FISHER, Asst. Cashier

The Scandinavian American Bank of Seattle, Washington

Capital, paid up \$100,000.00
Deposits, \$2,300,000.00

Pays interest on time and savings deposits. Transacts a General Banking Business. Drafts and Money Orders issued on all parts of the world.

EMPIRE MARBLE & ONYX COMPANY

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington. CAPITAL STOCK, \$150,000.00. Divided into 1,500,000 shares of the par value of Ten Cents each, fully paid and non-assessable; 500,000 shares for Development and Equipment of Property. ♦ ♦ ♦

QUARRIES NEAR ADDY
AND CHEWELAH, WASH.

114 Washington Street
SPOKANE, WASH.
Phone—Red 4251

The Crystal Marble Co.

The shares of this company are attracting more attention than any other "Industrial" in the Northwest.

Because With 1,340 acres of marble quarries and only \$500,000 capital, it represents largest assets and profitable producing capacity with very low capitalization.

NOTE—In staple grades of white, blue and grey, this company can surpass the best quarries heretofore known, both as to quality and immensity of the deposits.

Write for Prospectus and Samples

A limited amount of treasury stock now offered at \$10.00 per share, its par value; proceeds to be applied toward further equipment. Estimates furnished on contracts.

F. A. CHASE, Manager
Symons Block, Spokane, Wash.

W. M. LADD, Pres.
R. H. DENNY, Vice Pres.
M. W. PETERSON, Cash.
C. E. BURNSIDE, Asst. Cash.
N. H. LATIMER, Mgr.

Dexter Horton & Co. BANKERS

Seattle Washington
Paid up Capital, \$200,000
Founded 1870 Incorporated 1887
The Oldest Banking Institution in the State
A General Banking business transacted

DEPOSITS, May 31, 1897	-	-	-	-	\$637,750.08
DEPOSITS, May 31, 1898	-	-	-	-	1,345,248.41
DEPOSITS, May 31, 1899	-	-	-	-	1,983,043.97
DEPOSITS, May 31, 1900	-	-	-	-	2,730,083.34
DEPOSITS, May 31, 1901	-	-	-	-	3,929,769.17
DEPOSITS, May 31, 1902	-	-	-	-	4,662,046.86

JAMES D. HOGE, Pres.
LESTER TURNER, Cashier
MAURICE McMICKEN, Vice Pres.
R. F. PARKHURST, Asst. Cashier

First National Bank Of Seattle, Washington

Paid up Capital, \$150,000

A general banking business transacted. Letters of credit sold on all principal cities of the world. Special facilities for collecting on British Columbia, Alaska and Pacific Northwest points.

We have a bank at Cape Nome

M. Doran & Co. St. Paul, Minnesota

The Oldest Firm in the Northwest doing a
Banking and Brokerage Business

Direct private wires to all leading markets
Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions. Germania
Life Ins. Bid., Ground Floor, 4th and Minnesota Sts.



Dissolving Dirt Into DOLLARS

NOT SINCE THE GREAT

gold discoveries of Alaska has there been so much clamor as that created by the recent developments in Lower California. Excitement has been raised to the highest pitch by the immense richness of the placer mines just discovered, and the daily press all over the country has made mention of the wonderful possibilities now being opened to investors. Just recently gold has been shipped from this field that runs

\$10,000 TO THE TON

and feverish investors are rushing, in buying everything they can get. Big Dividends are assured, for the untold richness of the district is such as to eliminate all doubt. It is conceded by all that the richest portion of this district is the

property owned by the Socorro Mine Company, consisting of many acres situated in the valley of the San Pedro Mountains in Lower California. Its enormous value lies in the large body of placer gravel located in the valley. It also contains rich veins of gold quartz of great value, only awaiting development at the hand of the miner. In nearly every spot on this land you can take up a panful of dirt, and by giving the pan a few turns, disclose particles of pure gold, shining and glittering in your very hands.

WHAT EXPERTS

SAY of SOCORRO

erect a quartz mill, and to raise that amount quickly the company will sell

I have personally examined the "Socorro," as well as every great placer mine from Peru to Alaska, and "Socorro" is greatest of them all. (Signed) Thos. R. Lombard, the well known Capitalist and Engineer. I spent three weeks in examining the "Socorro," and I do not believe that the gold can be exhausted in 40 years. (Signed) S. P. Anderson, Vice-President of the Chicago Security and Trust Company. Over \$100,000.00 has already been spent in getting the Socorro property in shape to turn out the yellow metal. Only \$15,000.00 more is needed to

150,000 SHARES AT 10c PER SHARE

Not another share will be sold at that figure, but as soon as the amount is reached the stock will be increased at once. **NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY** and secure an income for life. In less than thirty days the opportunity will be gone. Those who get in on the first allotment at 10c we will

PERSONALLY GUARANTEE AGAINST LOSS

No risk taken whatever. When the \$15,000.00 is raised, however, the stock will advance, and we will not give a guarantee after the advance. The Socorro will beyond all doubt **PAY BIGGER THAN ANY MINE IN THE COUNTRY**. We sincerely believe so or we would not have put our money in it. All our money has been made in mining stocks, and we know what we are talking about. We have never handled anything but legitimate securities. Our phenomenal successes in the past speak for themselves. We bought and placed the stock of the Dividend Mining Company which is now earning 200 per cent. Later, we bought the Mizark, also the Little Pitcher property, the former is now paying 120 per cent on the investment, and the latter is proving phenomenal. We have erected thereon a mill of 100 tons daily capacity. We will not touch a piece of property until we are satisfied that it will pay the stockholders. We believe the Socorro is the greatest of them all, and that is why

SPEND 1 CENT AND

MAKE A FORTUNE

as you can. Remember, **WE GUARANTEE YOU AGAINST LOSS**, and we are reliable. Our word is as good as our bond. This is a chance of a lifetime. **WRITE US TODAY.**

LINLEY-STEPHENS CO.

FISCAL AGENTS

514 Missouri Trust Building

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.

GREAT WESTERN Marble and Onyx Company

WE BELIEVE this company's stock to be the best investment that anyone could possibly make. You can buy it now for about ONE-HALF what you will have to pay by December 31, 1903. The company have developed their properties and are now on a shipping basis. The merits of enterprise have been proven. The trustees are now offering stock at a low price to get the money necessary to put in machinery for large operations, which will INSURE DIVIDENDS to the stockholders. Write for full particulars. Address all communications to

Great Western Marble & Onyx Co.

105-106 Van Valkenberg Block

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

The PUGET S O U N D POULTRY COMPANY

CAPITAL STOCK
\$225,000.00



O F F I C E S
422-424 Arcade Bldg.
SEATTLE, WASH.

Offer for subscription 100,000 shares
of non-assessable, fully paid stock at

\$1.00
Per Share

This company has just closed a deal for thirty acres of land on Mercer Island, 750 feet of lake front, for \$20,000.00. This stock is offered for sale to raise money for their two buildings, one of 840 feet, the other 537 feet in length

A Certain Dividend Paying Investment

30 CENTS
PER
DOLLAR
SHARE

IN A manufacturing plant. Would you invest your funds in a manufacturing plant where unlimited raw material is at hand, railroad facilities ideal and the output easily coined into money, making profits certain and quick? **LIFE INCOMES FOLLOW WISE INVESTMENTS.** We offer you just such an investment, **where the profits to the investor will early reach one per cent a month on the face value of the stock.** We are building a manufacturing plant where we have raw material on hand sufficient to supply our mill for one year, **output certain to yield a profit of \$1,000 per day, and our product in demand everywhere.** Other investors have already subscribed sufficient funds to build the plant, and only a small amount is still required as a surplus or working fund until returns can be had from the smelters. An opportunity is offered you to invest in the stock, which will pay you an enormous rate of interest upon the amount of your investment. **Shares can now be bought at** ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

30 Cents per Dollar Share

Machinery is being installed, and when the mill is completed the shares will go to par and begin to earn dividends. **Do not overlook this golden opportunity to make money without risk.** This stock will be withdrawn temporarily, perhaps permanently, from the market in the near future. **Write today for prospectus** telling about our group of mines and the ore already mined, the value of which has been calculated by test, by assay. Management composed of business men of known integrity and ability. President, Mark R. Sherman, formerly vice-president Western State Bank, Chicago; Secretary, Samuel W. Winn, formerly bank cashier and manager Securities Department; Treasurer, Edward Hearitt, practical miner. Bank reference: Western State Bank, Chicago. **Shares Sold on the Installment Plan if Desired.** 25 per cent down, 25 per cent thirty days, 50 per cent sixty days. \$30.00 buys 100 shares, value \$100.00; \$60.00 buys 200 shares, value \$200.00; \$120.00 buys 400 shares, value \$400.00; \$240.00 buys 800 shares, value \$800.00, and so on up.

National Gold & Silver Mining Co.

SUIT A. 70 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



MANY ARE
HAVING
SHARES
RESERVED
WHILE
GETTING
MONEY
READY.

WHY
NOT YOU?

We Seek Investigating Investors

THE COLUMBIA RIVER MARBLE COMPANY owns the largest body of high grade marble in the United States. There are 1300 acres in one solid mass, rising in great cliffs, and spreading in broad plateaus. The marble is close to transportation. Freight rates have been secured low enough to carry the product to the Atlantic sea-board at a profit. The management is experienced and its program is always "development." Treasury shares (and only treasury) are offered for the purpose of providing machinery for the property ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

We Seek Investigating Investors

We have a proposition to offer whereby we pay your expenses to the property. Write us about it. This is a guaranteed investment and **WE WANT TO SHOW IT TO YOU.** Competent agents are wanted for the sale of these shares in Minnesota and the Dakotas. Liberal contracts. **INVESTIGATE.** Get our printed matter. It tells the interesting story of the biggest marble deposit in America ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

COLUMBIA RIVER MARBLE CO.

31-32-33 Spokane and Eastern Block, SPOKANE, WASH.

NOT AT THE SUMMIT, BUT ON THE WAY!

When a mine with magnificent ore bodies, carrying excellent values, is being opened up, in a thorough and systematic manner, that is the time to invest. We are now on the way, let us all reach the summit of success together. Development at the Highland mine justifies an advance in the price of stock. It is much more valuable now than when we placed the first allotment on the market, some two months ago.

Constant Development and Results

A crowd of men has been kept constantly at work ever since we acquired this property, and the Glasgow crosscut has now encountered and fully crosscut the ledge. In this crosscut we have opened up a body of ore sixteen feet in width carrying good commercial values.

In speaking of commercial values we mean ores which have a sufficient value to pay for the extraction, milling and all other expenses incidental thereto, with enough of a margin left over to pay good dividends to the stockholders.

This large body of ore was not in the nature of a surprise—we simply expected it, as the surface developments showed this same large body of ore, and there was no reason why it should not be encountered in this crosscut and at this depth.

We are now turning to drift on the ledge to the west from the crosscut in order that we may open up at a greater depth the richer ores which are found on the surface throughout the Bannockburn claim.

This line of development will, we believe, prove very interesting to all who are or may become interested in the Highland mine, as it will certainly open up ore bodies rich in quality and large in volume.

It will demonstrate that the Highland will rank as one of the largest producers in the district.

HIGHLAND GOLD MINES COMPANY, AT 8 CENTS PER SHARE

This is the best and safest opportunity for becoming interested in the Sumpter Gold Fields of Eastern Oregon that has ever been offered to the investing public.

NOTICE—In case all the stock which we wish to sell you at this price should be sold before your order is received, we reserve the right to return you your money.

Address all your communications, and make your checks, drafts and money orders payable to

NEIL J. SORENSON & CO., Financial Agents, Dept. No. 27, 501 Manhattan Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

From now on the development work will be comparatively easy and not very expensive, as we will be drifting along on the ledge where the ground is much easier to work than in the country rock which encases the vein. Every month will show a large increase in our ore reserves.

Free Trip to the Highland

To any one who wishes to invest a reasonable sum of money in the Highland mine we will pay all traveling expenses to and from the mine for the purpose of his making a personal examination of the property.

In offering you a free trip to the Highland we feel that this is proof within itself of the value of this property, as it stands to reason that if we did not have a good mine there and all that we claim for it we could not offer you such an inducement.

We will be only too glad to have each and every one who contemplates the investment of money in mines, come out and look over this property and the district in general. In offering to pay your expenses out here and back we feel that we are not running any risk whatsoever, as we know positively that no one, no matter how great or conservative an expert or mining engineer he may be, could possibly, roughly speaking, "turn it down."

We are now offering the stock of the

IRRIGATED LANDS

IN

EASTERN WASHINGTON

FOR SALE

Choicest Lands in Columbia and Yakima Valleys Soon
to be Placed Under Ditch : : : :

These lands will yield immense crops of the finest
FRUITS, POTATOES and VEGETABLES, ALFALFA
HOPS and HAY : : : :

An Unequaled OPPORTUNITY for HOMESEEKERS

===== WRITE FOR PARTICULARS =====

Pasco Irrigation and Land Co.

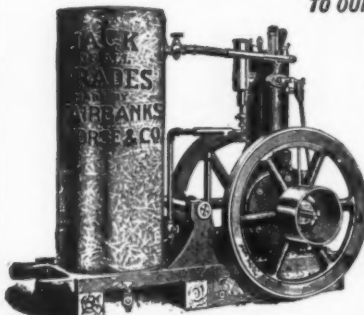
3 Sullivan Block



SEATTLE, WASH.

RELIABLE GOODS IN ALL LINES.

TO OUR FRIENDS, THE PUBLIC:



2 1/4 HP. JACK OF ALL TRADES.
Send for further information and Catalogue.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

The Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines in general, and the "Jack of all Trades" in particular, have become as well-known to you as the stories of old, and as each day passes, the reliability of our goods and the almost unlimited purposes for which they can be utilized, are more apparent to you.

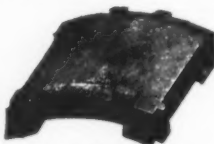
In addition to the 2 1/4 HP. geared base vertical Gasoline engine, the traveling companion of the "Jack of all Trades," we now have a twin brother to the Jack, a 2 1/4 HP. "Jack of all Trades." In a quiet way he has been introduced into all sections of the country; from the Yukon River to Mount Pelée, and to-day is doing all sorts of work for all kinds of people and making true friends of all with whom he comes in contact.



PARKER-RUSSELL Mining and Mfg. Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

Specialties in FIRE CLAY GOODS



Designed by N. P. Ry.

Fire-Proofing for Buildings
Partition Blocks for Buildings
Glass House Pot Clay

Fire Brick and Blocks
Gas Retorts and Settings, Locomotive
Fire Box Tiles, Blast
Furnace Linings,
Bessemer Tuyeres
and Nozzles.

M. Funk Boiler Works Co.



Manufacturers of
Steam Boilers; Feed Water Heaters,
Tanks, Sheet Steel work of all Kinds.

109 King St.

LA CROSSE, WIS.

Chicago Blue Print Paper Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
Blue Process and Drawing Papers, Mathematical Instruments,
Drawing Materials and Supplies

Rand, McNally Building, 166-174 Adams St., Chicago
Blue printing, black printing, blue on white, our specialty



Link-Belt Machinery Co.

Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Link Belting Sprocket Wheels

Elevators, Conveyors, Malleable
Iron Buckets, Shafting, Pulleys,
Hangers, Gearing, Friction
Clutches, etc.

Please mention The Northwest Magazine when writing advertisers.



Charles H. Besly & Co., 10-12 N. Canal St., Chicago, ILL. U.S.A.

The Bruce Generator

for Acetylene Gas has no equal. 600 in use

Manufactured by

KARST & BREHER

183-7 West Third Street

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA



CLAMP 3" x 1 1/2"

Strom Clamp Frog...

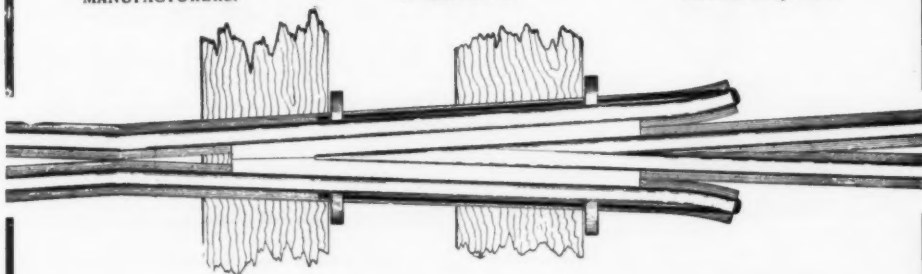
PATENTED

PETTIBONE,
MULLIKEN & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS.



CLAMP 3" x 1 1/2"

725 Marquette Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.



"STROM" Clamp Frogs; Improved Spring Rail Frogs; "Channel," "Transit" and "Gauge" Split Switches; "Banner," "Mark," "Globe," "Crown" and "Axel" Switch Stands. "Samson" Head Chairs, Tie Bars and Crossings; "Alkins" Forged Steel Rail Braces; "Jenne" Track Jacks; "Roller" Rail Benders; "Ball," "Union" and "Perfection" Track Drills.

IF YOU are interested in the subject of
ECONOMICAL and PERFECT
CYLINDER LUBRICATION, ask
railway people about :: :: ::

SIBLEY'S

Perfection Valve Oil

If you are looking for an absolutely Safe
and Effective Signal Oil, ask them about

SIBLEY'S

Perfection Signal Oil

Galena—Signal Oil Co.

FRANKLIN, PA.

STEEL BEAMS IN STOCK

Architectural and
Other Iron Work

LOW PRICES QUICK DELIVERIES
WRITE US FOR PRICES

ST. PAUL FOUNDRY CO.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

General Office, Building Works:
Como Ave., near G. N. Railway.

C. E. WARD MANUFACTURER OF
AND DEALER IN

New and Second Hand
Boxes, Barrels, Crates, Cases, Etc.

Estimates promptly furnished on any quantity and style
S. Robert St., near C. & G. W. Freight House

N. W. TELEPHONE
MAIN 1811-J1

ST. PAUL, MINN.

To Jobbers & Dry Goods Houses

The Minneapolis Embroidery Works are manufacturers of
all kinds of Embroidery, making a specialty of Swiss Em-
broideries, Robes, Silks, Satins, Flannels, Chiffons, Trim-
mings and Handkerchiefs. Society badges made to order.
Goods sold only at Wholesale.

Minneapolis Embroidery Works
T. C. Tel. 2386, 816 4th Street South

Noyes Bros. & Cutler

IMPORTERS AND
WHOLESALE

DRUGGISTS

JOBBERS IN PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS, CHEMICALS, ETC.



400, 402, 404, 406, 408 Sibley St., Corner Sixth Street
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.



Wholesale Hardware

Sporting Goods, Crawford Bicycles, Cutlery,
Silver Plated Ware. Favorite Stoves & Ranges

A copy of our new General Hardware Catalogue free to
dealers on application

ST. PAUL MINN.



Are you getting

THE
BEST?

IF NOT,
INSIST
ON HAVING

HOME
BRAND

Groceries. Nothing
finer on the market

GRIGGS, COOPER & CO.

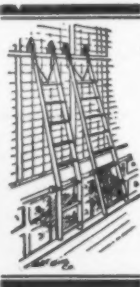
Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale Grocers, Offices,
Corner Third and Wacouta Streets, ST. PAUL, MINN.

A. H. LINDEKE R. WARNER T. L. SCHURMEIER

LINDEKE, WARNER & SCHURMEIER

WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS
AND NOTIONS

Manufacturers of Lumbermen's and Miners'
Goods a Specialty. Corner 4th and
Sibley Streets, Saint Paul,
Minnesota



MILBRADT'S

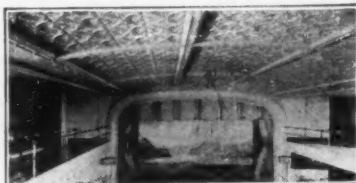
Rolling Shelf Ladders

For all Kinds of High Shelving

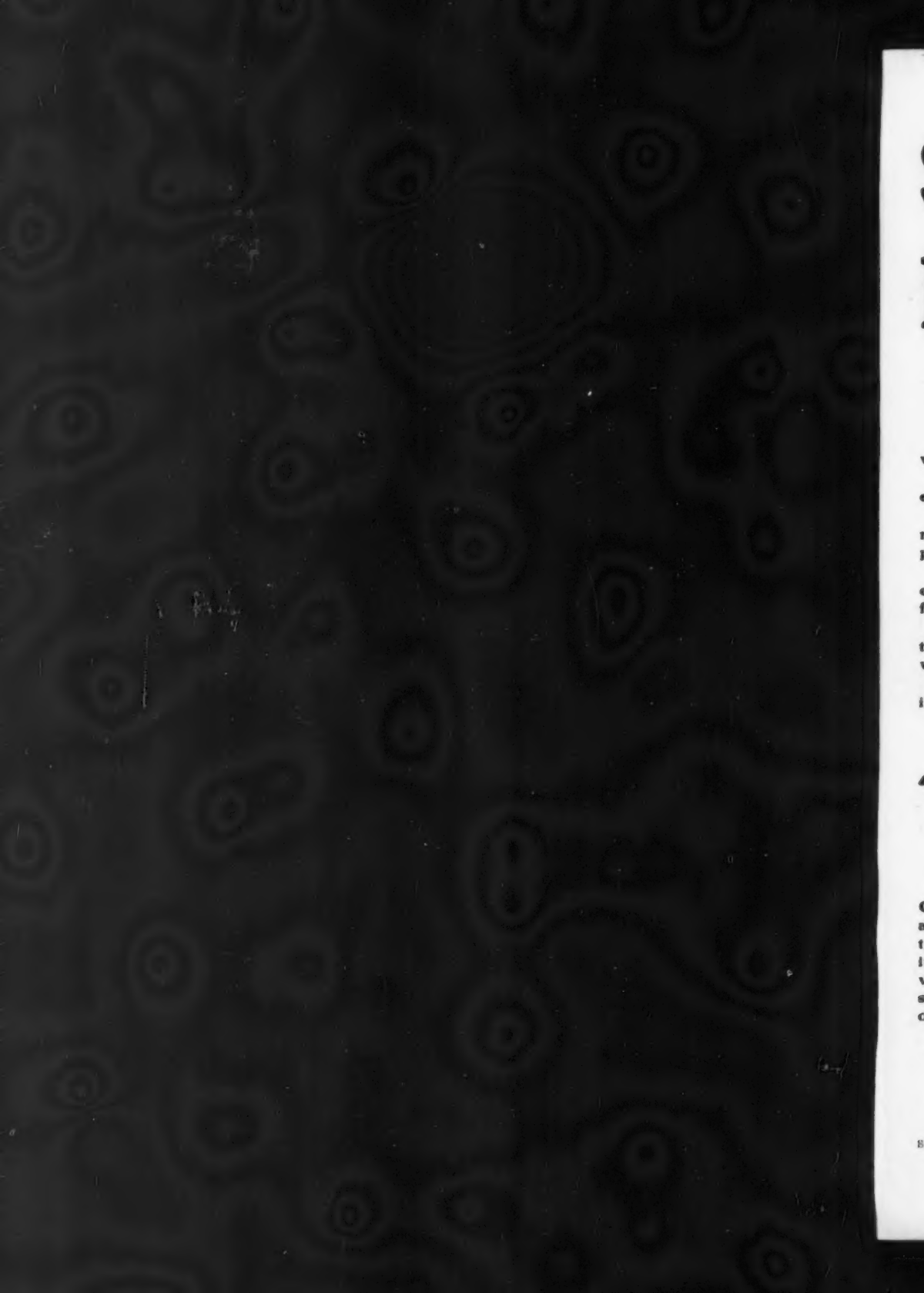
MANUFACTURED BY
JOHN CALANDER

148 E. 8th St., St. Paul, Minn.
Write for Illustrated Catalog

STEEL CEILINGS



VERY BEAUTIFUL, DURABLE. NOT EXPENSIVE
Roofing, Cornice & Ornament Co. St. Paul, Minn.



Spring Medicine HEALTH=FOOD

Every bit of your body needs food in the spring.
Brain, bone and brawn.

The **RIGHT** food for all is Ozomulsion.

Ozomulsion **BUILDS** weakened, rundown, worn-out constitutions.

Its medicinal nerve tonic properties make it especially valuable for nervous spring wrecks.

Its phosphatic ingredients render it wonderfully refreshing for fagged-out brain workers, with poor bodies.

Ozomulsion does not "TINKER" with disease. It provides perfect nutrition, which is the foundation of health.

It is fattening for the thin; color-making for the pale and anaemic, strengthening to the weak and worn out.

It is the best of all spring tonics and vitalizing foods.



Your System Needs

The Great Phosphatic Food That Overcomes Spring's Fatigue

Ozomulsion is Prescribed by Physicians in their own Families, Hospital and Private Practice, and is for sale at druggists in One Size only---Extra Large Bottles weighing Over Two Pounds---for One Dollar. To prove its wonderful merits and possibilities and what it has done for others we will send a **FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE BY MAIL**. To all who will send us their name and full address enclosing 10 cents to pay postage and cost of United States patent mailing tube. Write

Ozomulsion Food Co.

98 PINE STREET, NEW YORK

SPECIAL NOTE—Readers of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE are recommended to call at our laboratories; 98 Pine Street, when in New York, for free samples, testimonials and the beautiful Children's Booklet, "Babyville," in colors

THE HAIR

THAT CAN'T COME OUT



THE HAIR
— THAT —
FEEDS ON
CRANITONIC
HAIR FOOD

Makes the Hair
Blossom like
Flowers in the
Spring

Absolutely Pure and Non-Alcoholic. The Selection of the Select. Sold by dealers. Three sizes---1, 2 and 5 dollar bottles.

Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

(Incorporated May 6, 1899, under the Laws of New York State)

526 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Special Note. We will send Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food to any part of the United States on receipt of order and money, express prepaid. Six one dollar bottles for five dollars—express prepaid

EDITORIAL NOTE. All readers of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE are invited to call when in New York at the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute (Incorporated) and see their hair through the Microscope. Librarian of Congress Booklet, in Colors, on the "Care of the Hair." cation," to be Learned in no Other Place in the World. Those in Europe should call or write Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food Co., 57 Holborn Viaduct, London, or 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris

GOOD
FOR



AND SCALP

Cranitonic is Absolutely Pure, Non-Alcoholic, No Sediment, and "O-So-Good" FOR THE HAIR AND SCALP

T
T
E
T
—
R
—
N
C
D
—
ir
ke
:
:
e
s.

